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The Holcad.

VOL. XXXI.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA , SEPTEMBER 1910.

No. 1

Oh, These First Days!



Oh, these first days!
Oh, these days of heat and worry,
Oh, these days of hurry scurry,
Oh, these days that make you sorry
 You ever came!
How the clubs do clamor for you,
Tho their welcomes rather bore you,
And you wonder what's before you,
 But you're game!

Oh, these first days!
First you pay matriculation,
Thirty, then, for registration,
Then, just for accommodation
 A couple more.
These are days of introduction
And of endless queer instruction
From that strangely wise construction
 The Sophomore.

Oh, these first days!
How, for all the strange conditions
Midst these scenes of old traditions
You are filled with new ambitions
 For your life.
Tho you are but just commencing,
You are conscious of advancing,
You are one step forth advancing
 In the strife.

S, '11.

COLLEGE LIFE--OPPORTUNITY.

PRESIDENT RUSSELL.



TO HER students new and old Westminster extends a hearty greeting at the opening of the college year 1910-11, and does so with cheer and hope because college life means one of the most important things in the world, which is opportunity. In the books of childhood opportunity has always been pictured as a running man with a long forelock, easily grasped by those who make an early effort, but bald behind and offering no hold for the tardy. College opportunity is one which demands a good start, a good middle, and a good finish.

VARIETIES OF LIFE.

College life furnishes an endless variety of influences. Not one thing can be pointed out and marked as *the one thing* in college life. Knowledge, friendship, strength, truth, and purity are all words that should have a larger meaning with the progress of college life.

STUDENTS AN ELECT RACE.

In a very true sense college students are "An elect race," "A chosen people." Not all young people are permitted the privilege of a college course. By far the greater number of public school pupils do not enter high school; but a small percentage of high school graduates are permitted to continue their work in colleges. Young men and women, therefore, who enter college are objects of special favor in that they are having enlarged opportunity for education and

are at the same time sharing in the benefits provided by large endowments and specially trained teachers. Such advantages impose obligations. The world has a right to expect more from college men and women than from others in all that constitutes the best things of life.

OPPORTUNITY FOR LEADERSHIP.

College men and women are called upon to be leaders in human thought. The range of college study must, therefore, be wide. Much of college work must have to do with what is termed the cultural as well as with what is termed the practical or the bread-getting activities. One of the tendencies to be deplored in the life of modern young people is that of taking "a short cut" to professional or technical lines of life. Because a young man is choosing agriculture, or forestry or some form of engineering he often concludes that the wisest thing is to select an institution where he can finish his special course in about the time that would be required for his college work. This seems very practical, but it is not. Agriculture, forestry and the various forms of engineering will not be elevated to their true positions as professions, nor will men in these have their true positions as social and political leaders until their general education is such as to permit them to look even-eyed into the faces of men who are leaders in other lines. One great reason why the men who have had

so much to do with our material progress have had very little to do with the fashioning of our political life, is because they have been deficient in general education, have lacked in powers of expression, and have felt themselves abashed in the presence of the highly educated leaders in other lines. The lines of life which have to do with the development of our material resources will have a much greater importance in the future than in the past, but the leadership in these will come to men and women who have had a broad cultural course as the foundation for special work.

THE NEW CITIZENSHIP.

Our life and times are demanding a new citizenship. The time is passed when in the name of party loyalty citizens will support any and every member that may be forced upon them by corrupt politicians through control of party conventions. The nation is awakening to the fact that to save our national life men of integrity and high ability must have the positions of supreme trust. Political life should have a larger place in the thought of college men. A prominent educator has recently pointed out the great difference between the topics of conversation in the English universities and our American institutions. In the colleges of England one of the chief topics of conversation is the political situation of the country, while in American colleges the main topic is athletics. The supreme question with the American youth seems to be "What is the score?" while the tendency of our American life is to send out scores of graduates who have no thought or interest regarding the political safety of our native

land. The Gospel of righteousness in relation to public affairs as it is being presented by Mr. Roosevelt in these days should have a large share in student thought. The Literary Society work during the coming year should have a large reference to the duties of citizenship. The collateral reading of the student body should embrace some comment on current events as furnished by our best periodicals.

COLLEGE FRIENDSHIPS.

College friendships constitute an important phase of college life. To the graduate looking back through years nothing seems more bright than the friendships of the class room, campus and society halls. Some of the highest friendships should be between professors and students. The true student is a seeker after truth and regards his professor as a leader in this search. The true teacher is not a task-master but an enthusiastic leader in search for treasures that enrich the mind. Just as this is realized will the sympathy of firm friendship exist between students and professors and the whole college body be united in one enthusiastic fraternity of truth seekers.

THE IMPORTANCE OF COMPANIONSHIP.

Viewed from the standpoint of science, environment is a most important feature in the development of any organism. Atmosphere counts quite as much for health as does food. Sunshine is a germ-killer and essential to buoyant life. The choice of companions is quite as important as the choice of text books and curriculum. It is written in an old book, "He that walketh with wise men shall

be wise, but a companion of fools shall be destroyed." Close companions should be chosen with care. A new student does well to go carefully during the opening weeks and months of his college course, weighing each new acquaintance with care and declining to open his heart door for intimacy to any who do not possess the requisites of a true, well-balanced nature. Much can be judged of character by tone and language. A skilled physician can generally tell what is the matter with his patient by looking at his tongue. When speech is marred by profanity and uncleanness it is the sign of an unclean and evil mind within.

CONDITIONS OF SUCCESS.

In asking a business man for a message to Westminster students he gave me this reply: "Tell them there is no substitute for the Ten Commandments and hard work." In amplifying this he remarked that while we have substitutes for wool, cotton, leather and almost every material of trade, there is no substitute that can be used successfully for moral law, neither can anything take the place of hard and persistent work. Youth often cherishes the fallacy that fun can be secured only by crossing the lines of moral law. Age has ever the sober conclusion that there is no real fun outside of the Ten Commandments and that pleasure sought through crossing the border of moral law brings either eternal loss or the penalty of retracing steps with weeping eyes and bleeding feet.

OUR FUTURE SELVES.


Every student new and old would do well to sit in the quiet long enough to picture what kind of a person he wishes to be when the college course has ended,

yea beyond that when manhood has been realized and the sunset rays are falling on life. Students would do well to consider what kind of a recommendation they desire from their Faculty Instructors at the end of their course and begin at once to furnish material upon which such recommendations can be based. Life is a glorious thing but it is made up of parts, each one of which must be perfect to produce the perfect life. Right habits are the greatest asset of any life since men are strong and safe and efficient just in proportion as increasing features of their lives are automatically correct and right action the habitual response of the soul to the challenge of opportunity. To do questionable and wrong things out of curiosity is an unspeakable fault. The vantage ground of never having yielded once to lines of evil is an invaluable asset of character while the wrong that is planned for just once may be the placing of self upon the toboggan of evil whose depths will be measured only by the line of forfeited success.

"OTHERS"

No man liveth unto himself. No student can live radiating good will and gentle manners without furnishing a sunshine of influence for the help of others. No student can mark his career with faithfulness and not find in the end that his college, his student circle of friends, and the whole community has felt the upward tug of his true effort. Westminster awaits the contribution of earnest, honorable, truth-loving effort from every student. The college authorities share parental ambitions and sacrifices. May the year close unshadowed by disappointing memory.

THE LIE.

HE campus stretched away, shrouded in the dust, the long rows of trees fading away in the distance. On the farther side the lights from the numerous frat and club houses twinkled like stars. Birds twittered in the branches overhead for it was at the close of day. Mandolins hummed, and voices were lifted in song. All in all it was a pretty picture and to Howard McFarland, standing by his open window and drinking in the whole scene, it had never appealed more than now. He heard the fellows, his fellows, singing on the far side. Their voices were blended and mellowed by the distance, but, as the melody arose higher and higher, he knew it was Jack's voice that led it.

And they were waiting for him, wondering why he did not appear. He could see them sitting about the frat house porch, smoking and telling stories, ever and anon pausing for a moment to wonder why "Red" did not show up.

Going slowly across the room, he picked up a pipe, filled and lit it.

His eye fell upon a book unfamiliar to him. For want of better to do, he opened it. "John Gray's!" He frowned. The fellow was gone, and although he had had no part in the "fun," he was "canned" for, yet he deserved it. And what difference did it make to John, while to him, if he had been caught, his life, he felt, would have been ruined. Anyhow no one knew who did it—no one but himself.

Jack was coming upstairs. He entered without waiting for the "come in" that should have been given.

"Well, old fellow, how goes it?" was his first question, and then, looking at his comrade's face, he added, "What, blue the first week!"

As no answer was given, he continued:

"Well, John got his. Funny too, how he says he was not in it. However he must have been, and yet—. It's funny anyway that a Sigma man should lie even to save himself.

"So long, see you later," and he was out.

"Funny a Sigma man should lie even to save himself," the words kept echoing in Howard's memory. The smoke curled up and arose as if loath to touch him, the music became a hazy jangle.

If funny about a Sigma man, then how about it when it came to an Alpha. All day he had lived a lie. He had let John go, while he, the guilty one, had remained.

He smoked on and in the clouds of smoke he seemed to see two pictures. One was of a student, brilliant, graduating with high honors; the other was of a man.

The pipe went out. The dusk of the evening deepened into the darkness of night. The only light on the whole campus came from the doctor's office, and its gleam was reflected by the mirror in Howard's room. He arose, and, going to the closet, pulled on an old sweater coat. Then he departed and

went toward the solitary gleam.

The "Doctor" was at work when interrupted by Howard's knock on the door, but he uttered a cheery, "Come in!" and seeing who it was, added, "and what can I do for you?"

"Nothing," the boy responded, "nothing except listen." And then he told, told and bravely looked his shattered fortunes in the face.

The old clock on the wall ticked off the seconds, slowly, solemnly. The old doctor, his white head bowed, paced the floor. The youth, his face set, stared at

the wall opposite him. A great silence reigned and a great calm seemed to have filled his soul now it was unburdened of its secret. He only felt in a dumb, mute way that he had been true, had been true to himself.

Slowly the "Doctor" turned. He advanced and gently put his hand on the boy's head.

"Howard," he said, "Howard, you always were an honor to the school, you always have been a help, but now—now I could not let you go; for to-night you have proven yourself—a man.

A NEW WOMAN.

IT was in Mrs. Scott's boudoir. That lady sat before a dressing table putting on the various powders and lubricants preparatory to going out. Her husband, Frank, sat at the other end of the room busily typewriting.

"I am going to the lecture this afternoon and will bring back a party of ladies for dinner this evening. See to it, Frank, that an extra nice dinner is ready."

"But Martha, I wanted to go to the club to see some old college friends—"

"That will do, Frank. I am going to entertain at dinner and go to the opera afterwards. You must stay at home and take care of the baby."

"Yes, but I haven't been out an evening for two weeks"—just then the squalling of a baby was heard and Mrs. Scott broke in sharply,

"Do you hear that child? Go to her at once," and as her husband rushed out she went on, "it's shameful the way that he neglects that child. Oh, these men. The wretch; to take no better care of her than that."

Frank re-entered the room meekly, carrying a nursing bottle in his hand and seated himself again at the typewriter.

"Read my engagements for the day," ordered Mrs. Scott.

"Lecture at Universal Suffrage Hall at 10 o'clock. Paper on 'The Best Way to Treat a Husband,' 11:30 o'clock, at Mrs. VanMeeter's. Luncheon at 1 o'clock with Mrs. Pankhurst. Meeting

of United Women's Clubs of America at 2:30. Dressmaker's at 3 o'clock. Meeting of Board of Directors of Old Men's Home at 4 o'clock. Meeting of"—

"Cancel all engagements after 3 o'clock for I shall spend the rest of the day with the dressmaker. A woman's life nowadays is a rush and it takes time and worry."

The telephone bell rang and Mrs. Scott picked up the receiver. "Hello, yes, yes—what's that, N. Y. C. at 64? (her husband interrupted) 'No, Martha, don't sell it, hold it.' "*Will you be quiet?* No, no, not you, Mr. Jones. I was talking to one of the servants; what's that, lose \$10,000? Well, never mind, I'll take my medicine—it's better to lose \$10,000 than \$20,000. Yes, yes, good-by.

"Frank, will you never learn not to meddle with these business affairs, I am perfectly able to take care of these things. When I need your help or advice I'll ask it. Remember that."

"Yes, Martha, only,— —"

"That will do. Here button my shoes. My, but you are clumsy. Well I am going up to dress so as to be on time for that lecture."

There was a rap at the door and a messenger boy entered. "Fifty cents due," he announced.

"Pay the boy, Frank. You will find the money on my dresser." As her husband was fumbling about the purse Mrs. Scott called out sharply, "Pay that boy and don't you dare to take any more"

The boy got his money and left with a funny grin on his face.

"Martha, I need money for the grocer for butter, sugar, eggs, —"

"There that's enough. What did you do with all that dollar I gave you yesterday? You and the cook are the most extravagant people. You waste more than enough to feed a day nursery. And as for those biscuits this morning—bullet proof." With this last retort Mrs. Scott flounced out of the room to dress and left her husband alone.

"My but this is fierce," he started. "A year ago we were as happy as could be and then she got this streak of women's rights and so on in her head and we have had hell ever since. But it's got to stop. I've a scheme that will fix her."

He rang for a telegraph boy and when the boy entered handed him a package.

"See here, boy, this package is addressed to me but you see to it that my wife gets it and here's a five spot to do the job."

"There, that will fix her if anything will."

Mrs. Scott came into the room just as the telephone bell rang. "Hello, a paper for next Tuesday on the 'Destiny of Man'—alright—yes—good-by."

"Frank, write me a sarcastic essay on the 'Destiny of Man,' and have it ready by to-morrow night. Here button me up,—will you never learn to begin at the bottom and button up toward the top—look out, stupid, you are sticking a pin into me. There's that baby again, go at once and take care of her."

A rap at the door and the telegraph boy entered. "A parcel for Mr. Scott."

As he handed it over to Mrs. Scott he smiled and left the room.

"Mr. Frank Scott, 39 Hoover St.—Personal. Well I wonder what it is—not that I care but—it doesn't make any difference," and she tossed it onto his table while she went over and stood before a large mirror. "But why did that boy grin so? He knows something."

She crossed to the table, picked up the package and felt it all over. Then as she glanced at the address again she noted the word personal.

"Personal; what does that mean? It means private. Well— I'll just open it."

As she ripped the package open a white vest came to view and a letter dropped to the floor. She snatched it up, hurriedly opened it and read:

"Dear Frankie—Enclosed is the vest that you left at my apartments last evening. In the lower pocket you will find a souvenir. I am sending it because you admired it so much last evening. Get your freak wife to go to a lecture tonight and come up and see me who only loves you for her honeybunch.

Mildred."

"I'll see what this souvenir is." She hastily searched the pockets and pulled out—a long red silk stocking. "Oh, has it come to this? 'which you so much admired'—dropped stitched, open work—five dollars a pair. Hard to say how many more he has like this. The deceitful wretch." (her husband entered the room) "I'll fix him."

Mr. Scott was all dressed as though he were going for a walk. "Well, Martha, I'll not be gone long."

Mrs. Scott jumped up and ran over

and locked the door. "You'll not go out. You'll stay here. You'll not go to see Mildred."

"But Martha I have important work"

"Yes, open work!"

"I must match—"

"This," she exclaimed as she held up the stocking. "Oh, you wretch, you can't fool me. Who's Mildred?"

"Are you crazy? I don't know any Mildred."

"No? 'Send your freak wife to a lecture to-night and come to your honey-bunch.' Oh! I've seen her. She's a scrawny, skinny, green-eyed"—

"No, she isn't. She's a dream of loveliness"—

"Indeed! she is, is she? I caught you that time. You didn't know her. You stay where you are, you'll not go out to-night; I'll see to this woman."

The telephone bell rang and Mr. Scott tried to answer it. "No you don't," his wife snapped as she grabbed the receiver from his hand and then yelled into the mouthpiece, "You hussy, you brazen—oh, I beg your pardon Mr. Jones, I am excited, I didn't know that was you—I am excited. N. Y. C. gone up to 78—you sold our stock, who gave you such authority?—because I told you? in the future Mr. Scott will advise you as to what to do Good-bye."

"Look here, Martha." Mr. Scott's tone was sharp "This has got to quit. You have worn the breeches long enough. I am going to wear them now. A woman's place is by her fireside with her husband and her children You've been going too fast and now you've had a smashup. Open that door or I'll break it down."

"You will, will you? Well, let's break up housekeeping; I'm sick of it."

"Alright," retorted Mr. Scott, and he grabbed up a vase to fling it into the fireplace but was stopped by Mrs. Scott screaming, "Don't Frank, not that one, I paid ten dollars for it."

"Now tell me who this Mildred is. Wait till I get a hold of her; I'll scratch her eyes out."

"Martha, if I tell you all will you—all about her will you promise me not to ask about the rest?"

"The rest?" she screamed You wretch, it isn't one then, is it; how many are there? You've ruined my life."

As the telephone bell rang again Scott smiled to himself and murmured, "My scheme is working splendidly."

Mrs. Scott rushed to the phone and started talking, "You wretch, you shameless girl, you—I beg your pardon sincerely, Mrs. VanCoulter. No; I shall not be at the lecture. No, I shall keep none of my engagements to day; yes, good-bye."

"Martha, this is all your fault. You have been leaving your home too much. Your own child wouldn't know you now."

There was a rap at the door. Mrs. Scott stationed herself behind it muttering "The nerve of her to come here; wait till—"

As the door opened she jumped at the figure that entered and clutched the hair of the telegraph boy. As soon as she saw her mistake she stopped and was apologizing when the boy cut her short with "G'wan, what do you think, I'm not your husband."

"Ho! boss, I gave her the package." Scott tried to stop the boy but it was too late; Mrs. Scott had heard and at once saw through the trap.

"What's this? You put the boy up to it?"

"Yes Martha, I wanted to bring you to your senses."

"Then there is no Mildred, there's no one—"


"No one but you, dear, and we can be as happy as ever, if home and me are good enough."

In tears Mrs. Scott threw her arms about her husband's neck, crying out "Fool that I was. I wanted to be somebody, but this is good enough for me—and I almost lost it."

(Suggested by summer observation)

A VACATION TRIP IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

H. RAY SHEAR, '11.

T was one of August's best days when we, the "hiking four," namely, Prof. J. D. Barr, Craig Hutton, brother John, and I, entered the gateway of the Adirondacks at Westport on Lake Champlain. No little arch or work of puny men is this gateway, but a huge pass, twenty miles in length, and bounded here by gently sloping hills, and there by crags and cliffs; here widening out and there narrowing in until there is scarcely room for the road and the rushing stream to pass between the walls.

We were bound for Mt. Whiteface and Mt. Marcy, the highest peaks in the state. We walked because by walking we could best enjoy the beauties of the mountains and the romance of the camper's life. Blanket, food and utensils in our packs, we struck westward full of the brightest expectations for a "bully" vacation. Prof. Barr took the lead and haled us on with cries in Hindustani mingled with sage and witty remarks in an intelligible language. Each turn in the road offered new views to our eyes, disclosed some new peak or some beautiful valley, river or lake. Again and again we halted to drink in the glory of it all.

Sundown found us near a pretty grove of pines on the banks of a little stream. Here we struck camp for the first time. Packs were loosed, a fire was kindled and the first camp meal was cooked, whether well or poorly no one seemed to

know. We only know that it tasted better than any banquet ever served. We sat by the fire in the deepening twilight and ate, not with the appetite of bookish students but of hard-working men. Then we walked out beneath the stars a little way to loosen up our stiffening limbs. A few songs and jokes and then we were off for bed in our blankets.

"A rough life," you say; yet in this very roughness lay its charm. Better than a quiet camp by the lake, better than an idle week at a hotel was this vacation of the "hikers." We walked as we pleased, camped where night found us, rested when we pleased, and each day found some new beauties to revel in. Add to this the inspiration of a man like Prof. Barr, who was a philosopher, moralist, story-teller, nature admirer and royal good-fellow all in one, and you have an unexcelled vacation.

Sunrise of the second day found us up and stirring. A cool dip in the stream, a brisk rub and we were ready to cook our breakfast. Ah, such a breakfast—ham and eggs, coffee and breakfast food—not much indeed but flavored with all the spiciness of the morning and eaten in the open air, it was a feast for the gods. We were glad to be alive; yes, a thousand times glad. Earth seemed more pleasant, God seemed nearer.

After breakfast we repacked and passed on, gay of heart and full of anticipation. At noon we stopped to eat our

lunch at a little mountain village, called Keene. With the exception of these little hamlets, clustered about a hotel here and there, we found very few dwellings all throughout the tramp.

Thus we tramped on, eating, walking, sleeping, and enjoying it all, for three days. Occasionally we met a mountain farmer in his wagon or stopped for water at a hospitable looking house. We found the people very kind. Two different ladies along the way offered to fry hot cakes for us, and all accommodated us by selling milk, bread, and butter at very moderate prices. The only perfectly indifferent people we met were the occupants of the touring cars which whizzed past us every little while. These beribboned and bespectacled people cast pitying glances upon us with our packs and whizzed on out of sight. They might, indeed, have spared those looks, for we, not they, were having the genuine joy of getting close to nature. We did not envy them but rather felt that we were the ones to look with pity or disdain. Imagine trying to take in the beauties of Adirondack scenery from a flying car.

On the morning of the third day out Mt. Whiteface came into view. There it stood in silent grandeur, its summit above the mists of the morning, its base bedded in the ba'sam forests, and down its sides great white scars, whence its name. These scars are the marks of an avalanche of many years ago when a cloud burst on the mountain's summit. The sight of the goal caused us to quicken our pace, and at nine o'clock we were at a little village at the mountain foot called Wilmington. We were told that

the distance to the top was six miles and the trail was rough and steep. This did not discourage us for we were eager for the climb. At eleven o'clock, after mailing cards home, we struck the trail in reality. After an hour's hard climbing we stopped for lunch. We seemed scarcely to have started, but already the outlook was beautiful and we took many a moment's gaze at the scene below us. After lunch we passed on, up steep p'aces, over rocks, through wet and dry, in forests and underbrush until at last at 4 P. M. we stood upon the summit. No words of mine can express the feelings which were ours. We dropped everything, even our own tired bodies, upon the rocks and gazed enraptured about and below us. Pike's Peak, Mount Hood, the Alps, may be more grand and awe inspiring, but to those of us who stood for the first time on such a height this was grand enough.

To the south peak after peak of the Adirondack ranges towered upward and stretched away as far as eye could reach; to the west and southwest lay, like a map, rivers, lakes and forests galore; north and west just bordering the horizon, we could see with our glasses the great St. Lawrence and, aided by a strong imagination, Montreal dimly appeared to the straining eyes.

Eastward lay Lake Champlain, which could be easily followed for fifty miles in its course, and beyond it the Green mountain ranges met the sky with thin jagged outlines. Distance was forgotten; we measured scores of miles by the shifting of an eyeball; lakes, rivers, mountains, were taken in at a stride. New York, Vermont and Canada lay at our

feet. To us, trying to take in the vastness of it all, an hour seemed but a few moments. We felt the insignificance of time, the insignificance of men, as compared with the ages of eternity, and power of Almighty God. The little dots upon the earth below were houses and in each house we knew were men. Could we believe that those minute creatures far below professed to be rulers of the earth and claimed to know the mysteries of the universe? Oh, vain man, get up upon some mountain peaks and see how very small you are, how weak, how totally insignificant, and then thank God that he has had the mercy to notice you.

Hints of the coming night told us at last that we must depart. We had decided not to camp upon the summit as it was quite cold and windy there, so back we turned along the downward trail toward Wilmington.

Darkness was at hand when we arrived at the mountain's base again. A brisk

campfire, a hot supper and a bed of new-mown hay all came in due order to soothe our hungry, tired bodies, while our minds still fed upon the glories of the scenes we had witnessed.

Space will not permit me to go further in my account. Suffice it to say we spent a quiet Sabbath beneath Mt. Whiteface's shadow; then, on Monday, pressed on, rested, joyful, and ready for new adventure. We visited in turn, Wilmington Notch, Lake Placid, John Brown's grave and last and best of all climbed Mt. Marcy, king of the Adirondacks, and stood upon the summit of the Empire State. Each day was a day of almost unalloyed pleasure—pleasure well earned by walking. When the one hundred and twenty mile trip was over we had not a regret that we had gone. The thoughts of it will last as long as memory endures and we shall never cease to sound the praises of the mountains.

THE HOLCAD.

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Westminster Spirit.

"It's the old Westminster spirit;
If it's good enough for Mansell
Then it's good enough for me "

WHAT would a school be like without a school spirit? We are glad to say that Westminster has never had a chance to judge from herself. The "old Westminster spirit" is as well known as the old school herself. It is easy enough to keep in good spirits when things are going your way but the real test of true spirit is in the time of trouble. Old Westminster is going along pretty nicely now, the football prospects are encouraging, everything seems to be good and it will be easy enough to cheer for the old school, but how about some other things?

How about your class spirit? We are pleased to see the class spirit that has followed the flag rush. The Freshmen have borne their hard won laurels in a very gentlemanly way and the Sophomores have stuck together and not complained, as true sportsmen. But how about yourself; are you giving all you have to your class?

There is only one danger and that should be taken care of. We are in danger of becoming enthusiastic along one line and thus carry that one thing too far. We should hold in reserve a spirit for the Christian Association, a spirit for the Literary Societies and a spirit for every part of the college. The student who cheers for the football team upon

the athletic field, or for his class in some event and then entirely ignores the Christian Association or Society is not a true Westminster student. Let us prepare our selves for this danger, let us support our school in every department, and as each occasion calls us forth let us be able to arise and cheer with that "old Westminster spirit."

♦ ♦ ♦

The Outlook.

ANY good business man, in beginning a new year, examines carefully his assets and prospects. He will depend a great deal on what the future apparently holds for him. So with us, it is worth while to encourage ourselves for the struggles of the coming year by looking at the resources at our command, together with the promises of the future. For our assets we can congratulate ourselves upon the knowledge that our school ranks with the best of the undergraduate schools of the country. We may oft-times feel that because we are small we are inferior, but ignorance is the only thing which will allow that feeling to remain.

As for a faculty we can boast that there is none better. Every man and woman has the strongest kind of preparation to fit them for the work. In their work they require application and faithful effort, but beside they aid by their kindly interest in every individual student.

Just at the present time there seems to be a crisis in money matters, with a balance slightly in our favor. The administration has persevered and in spite of misunderstandings, and in spite of discouragements and drawbacks, has brought the school to the threshold of success, the greatest we have ever had

the possibility of achieving. For the past few years there has been a constant effort to establish the college on a firm financial basis, and now we are nearer than ever to that place.

Our student body appears to be more united than ever, the factional spirit has abated and a true love for our own Westminster is taking its place. To make the year entirely successful we but need to stick together, push for the school and co-operate with the faculty as friends, not evils that must be endured; then indeed "Greater Westminster" will be a reality and not a myth. B.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Holcad.

THE HOLCAD is pleased to note the number of new students that have entered Westminster. Especially to the new students we wish to make a brief announcement concerning our paper. The HOLCAD is entirely under student management. This paper is yours and it will be just what you make it.

We wish to urge upon new students two things. First, the HOLCAD needs your financial support. Every loyal student of Westminster is a subscriber to their paper; every Westminster graduate who has made a name for himself in the world has been a reader of the HOLCAD. Do you not wish to enter the ranks of those recognized as loyal to the old school? During the week a HOLCAD representative will call upon you; have your order ready for him.

Another thing necessary for the success of the paper is your support to the literary department. The HOLCAD staff cannot do all the writing and give you a representative paper. We wish that all students would feel free in offering literary contributions. Those offering satisfactory articles will have them published and their names submitted as candidates for the new staff. Let every new student get in line with the rest and give their support.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. SCOTT WOODS, '12.

THE school opened on Wednesday, September 14, with more new students than she has had for several years. The new teachers were introduced to the old students so that they would not be mistaken for new students.

The opening days of school were interesting but the Pulaski fair drew many away from the early recitations. Everything has quieted down now for hard work.

The opening recital by the School of Expression was held in the College Chapel on Saturday evening, September 17. Prof. Moses' reading of "The Sky Pilot" was well appreciated by the large audience present. Mr. Moses has already won many friends.

The Van Club and their friends held a pig roast in the amphitheater of Furnace Hill on Saturday evening, September 24. A good time and big feed is the report.

The Junior class held their meeting on Wednesday, September 21, and elected officers as follows. President, James K. Stewart; vice president, Miss Martha Payne; secretary, William B. Snodgrass; treasurer, Edgar J. Clark.

The annual flag rush between the Freshmen and Sophomores took place on Monday morning, September 19. Because of the rush taking place in the early hours there were few on-lookers. The Freshmen placed their green and white flag upon one of the goal posts during the night and the Sophs appeared on the scene shortly after daybreak. The battle was warmly fought by the evenly matched sides. After three rushes the Freshmen were declared victors, but it required some good fighting to pick the Sophs off the pole.

The Senior class elected their senior officers at a class meeting on Tuesday, Sept. 20, as follows: President, H. Ray Shear; vice president, Miss Elizabeth Patterson; secretary, Miss Grace Schoeller; treasurer, Lloyd Ruland.

A mass meeting of the students was held in the college chapel on Friday evening, September 23, previous to the opening of the football season with the Alumni. Great enthusiasm was shown and every student is willing to support the team.

The Christian Association reception was held on Friday evening, September 16. The event was successful in introducing the new students. Refreshments were served.

The Hand Book which has been gotten out by the Y. M. C. A. is mighty neat and it will pay every fellow in school to join and receive one of these hand books.

The Y. W. C. A. held a reception for the new girls in the parlors of the Hillside on Thursday afternoon, September 15. The Y. W. C. A. extend their welcome to all the new girls.

Both the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. had large attendances at their opening meetings on Tuesday and things look especially encouraging for a successful year.

The members of the Varsity Club and their lady friends spent a very enjoyable evening around a bonfire in Shaky Hollow on Saturday evening. A pig roast was the program of the occasion and everyone was sufficiently stuffed.

The students of Westminster wish to express their sympathy to Prof. Short in the loss of his wife, and to Prof. Bridgman in the death of his sister.

ALUMNI NOTES.

MARGARET KERR, '13.

It is always interesting to know where our friends who have gone out from Westminster are located. The class of 1910 has been scattered over the entire country. The following are the positions of each from the late reports:

Clyde Amon, professor of science, Franklin College; Russell Brown, in business, Peterborough, Canada; Raymond Bryan, professor of Latin, Cooper College; James Cooper, professor of mathematics, Amity College; Grace Dickey, teacher at Bridgeville, Pa.; Elizabeth Douthett, at home; Julia Mae Doyle, at home; Bessie Ferver, teacher in Marion, Ala.; Marian Forsythe, teacher at Steubenville, Ohio; Louise and Mary Getty, at home; Robert Gilkey, studying law at Mercer; Ralph Houston, coach and teacher at Ben Avon High; Marian Johnston, at home; Nathaniel Love, principal of High School at Poultney, Vt.; Carl McNary, teacher in schools at Derry, Pa.; Norma Nevin, teacher at Franklin, Pa.; Lewis Patton, Allegheny Seminary; Margaret Peebles, at home; Mabel Porter, teacher at Wilcox, Wash.; Ruth Reed, at home; Eugene Sampson, at home; Lulu Schoeller, teacher at Ellwood City, Pa.; Louise Smith, at home; Franklin Sturgeon, coach and professor of mathematics, New Castle High; Francis Thompson, teacher at East Brook, Pa.; Marietta Thompson, teacher at West Lafayette High Ohio; Irene Thompson, teacher at Macon, Georgia; C. C. Vance, at home; Ethel Watt, teacher at Ben Avon, Pa.; John Young, professor of physical geography, New Castle High; Mary Bernice Young, teacher at Pleasantville, Pa.

'02. Miss Martha Mehald and John Armor Veazey were married in New Wilmington on August 24. They will reside in Ithaca, New York, where Mr. Veazey is a student in the department of physics of the Graduate School of Cornell University.

'91. Miss Nettie Alexander is teaching at Chase City Va.

'08. Roy Mercer is principal of the public schools at College Springs, Iowa.

'07. Richard Mitchell is professor of science, Niles, Ohio.

Mr. Roy G. Donaldson and Miss Ida Elizabeth Blum were married on June 8 in Toledo, Ohio. They will make their home in Fort Wayne, Indiana.

'00. Rev. William S. Bingham of Rayland, Ohio, and Miss Clara Neel of Columbus were married on June 22.

Miss Elizabeth Hall Breaden of West Sunbury and James A. McCrory were married on June 30. They will make their home in Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Ex-'11 Miss Floy Tracy is teaching near Detroit, Michigan. Miss Eva Jamison is teaching Latin and German in Overbrook High, Kansas.

'63. Rev. Joseph McKelvey, aged almost 74 years, died at his home in New Wilmington, where he had lived for about 14 years. Mr. McKelvey was for a time a missionary in China and later in the West. He was also pastor for a number of years of the Shenango United Presbyterian Church.

'73. Rev. Thomas Dickson Stewart, aged 61 years, died August 22 at his home near Imperial, Pa., as a result of a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Stewart was for 22 years pastor of Unity Presbyterian Church; was also pastor for a time at Cooperstown, and at the time of his death was pastor of the Hebron and Mount Olivet Presbyterian Churches.

MUSIC AND ART.

MARTHA PAYNE, '12

IT has been impossible to obtain the exact number of students enrolled in the Music department, but it is certain that there are as many if not more than last year. With the efficient faculty and well equipped conservatory we are able to offer the best advantages to all who wish a thorough musical education.

In our music department we have had the good fortune of receiving Mrs. Palmiter-Forrest as instructor in voice culture. Mrs. Forrest comes to us with very high recommendations from the leading musicians of this country. All who have enjoyed the privilege of hearing her sing or of being under her instruction give her the highest praise both for the quality of her voice and her instructive ability. Mrs. Forrest has studied under Mr. Francis Fishey Powers of New York, Mr. William Heinrich of Boston, and Maestro Giorgio Sulli of Florence, Italy. She coached one year at Dresden during the Opera Season and then studied for two years in Italy with Mr. Heinrich and Maestro Giorgio

Sulli. Since her return to America she has sung with Mr. Heinrich in his famous Lenten Musicales and has been singing, teaching and concertizing in the East.

On Wednesday night, September 14, the Faculty of Music gave their opening recital. Only the greatest of commendation can be spoken concerning the excellent music furnished. The following was the program:

Sonata, Op. 35, B flat minor	-	Chopin
Romance from "Aida"	-	Verdi
Zueignung	-	Strauss
Your Eyes	-	Schneider
Ballade in G minor	-	Chopin
Berceuse from Jocelyn	-	Godard
Anathema	-	Von Fielitz
From the Land of the Sky Blue		
Water	-	Cadman
Morning Hymn	-	Henschel
Marche Militaire	-	Tausig

MIKRAI.

SOME THINGS TO REMEMBER.

That between the College and the Hillside there are no faulty members' houses on Market street, but there are four by way of New Castle street.

The limits to the calling hours at the Hall.

That Prof. Shaffer is not a bluff like most big things.

That Prof. Freeman is not all hands and feet. He has a head on him.

That the farmers here keep cows and the pasturage has been poor. Better look out. You probably prefer to remain pork rather than become beef.

That snipe hunting is great sport until the frost comes.

That the fellow or girl who doesn't subscribe for the HOLCAD is a mighty poor supporter of his college.

They say the Irish love the green,
But it's very plain to see
There are no Irish in this school,
For no one here loves me.

Some things there are that greener are than grass;

Some things that are more brazen than brass;
Some lambs there are who have not any wool;
Pray tell me, are there any such in school?

THE PUNSTER.

A wise man once said to his son:
"Whenever you think of a pun,
Go out in the yard
And kick yourself hard
And let me begin when you're done."
—Cornell Widow.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

 EGBERT WALLACE, '11.

NOW that the football season is here again the old questions as to what kind of team Westminster is likely to have and its chances for winning the pennant arise. The fact that we start in this year with a new coach and with quite a number of positions to be filled by new men gives room for supposition. And although we lost a number of good men last year and lost some much needed weight in Tallant, Sturgeon, and Wiggins, the prospect for a winning team was never brighter. In the first place the coach is a good one, is strict and knows his business; then the new rules favor us, for under them speed counts rather than weight.

In answer to Coach Hollenbeck's call a squad of some twenty odd men reported in football togs for practice. Among the old men out were McClure, Graham, Mansell, Ashton, Phillips, Russell, Manson and Konald. Of the above, six are "W" men and played on the Varsity last year. All these men were good last year and should be better this year, having last year's experience to help them. Among the new men who have weight and should make good are Allen, Vincent, Porter, and others. In fact, the fight should be interesting.

Not only have we a good coach and good material this year but a good schedule. All the games should be "crackerjacks" and some of them will mean fight from the word go, for the teams we meet will be for the most part heavier. The schedule is as follows:

September 24—Alumni, at home.

October 1—University of West Virginia, at Morgantown.

October 8—University of Pittsburg, at Pittsburg.

October 15—California State Normal, at home.

October 22—W. & J., at Washington.

October 29—Waynesburg, at Waynesburg.

November 3—Geneva, at home.

November 8—Allegheny College, at Sharon.

November 19—Hiram, at home.

November 24—Grove City, at Grove City.

All that is needed now is for everyone to do his part. If you can play or have the weight, go to the field and work. If you can't play, at least help the team by giving them your support. Turn out at the games and root. Remember that the men are doing their best and are playing for Westminster and "it's up to you" to back them up on the side lines. Turn out to the mass meetings and learn the songs and yells so that when the time comes you can be on the side lines and make some noise. Get the Old Westminster Spirit and help,—don't knock. If you can't say anything good about the team then don't say anything.

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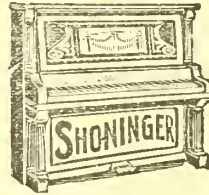
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 Elizabeth Patterson.....Vice President
 Grace Schoeller.....Secretary
 Lloyd Ruland.....Treasurer

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 Martha Payne.....Vice President
 Marie Snodgrass.....Secretary
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 William Mansell, '12.....Captain
 Oscar Hollenbeck.....Coach
 Cheer Leaders,.....
 Alfred Wright, '11 LeRoy Lorimer, '12

Base Ball Team.

John Manson, '12.....Manager
Captain

Track Team.

Archie W. Warren, '11.....Manager
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 William Moore, '14.....Sec. and Treas.

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The Holcad.

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No. 2

OBERAMMERGAU AND ITS PASSION PLAY.

R. W. WATKINS, EX-'II.



ABBATH, September 25th, witnessed the last production of the Passion Play of 1910, and at the same time defined another decade in the life of the simple, god-like inhabitants of Oberammergau. The Passion Plays are milestones in the lives of these people just as Christmas or the 4th of July is for us; they live between the memory of the last series of plays and the anticipation of the next one. The village numbers but 1600 residents, and of these more than 700 are directly connected with the performance, while all persons are more or less affected by the tides of persons surging in and out as often as the play takes place.

The production of the play lies solely in the hands of the villagers; no outsiders whatever are called to assistance. The work is allotted among various committees selected by vote of the town council from those who took part in the last series of plays. The committee on the selection of persons to fill the various roles has the most delicate task to perform, and yet I think few people could

be found who would maintain it had not done its duty admirably. Many spectators assert that the entire performance was real and vivid to such an extent that they seemed to be witnessing the real passion, and it was only with great difficulty they cleared their minds of the illusion sufficiently to realize it was merely a stage performance passing before their eyes. Such is the effect wrought by the inhabitants of a mountain village, untrained theatrically, and working with only one purpose—returning thanks to a prayer-hearing deity.

For truly the execution of such a play is work; aye, there is more real labor involved in its production than a casual spectator could conceive of. In preparation for the first play, which is given about the middle of May, the characters are selected in the early fall, and from then on thru the autumn, winter and spring months their lives are surrendered completely to the learning of parts and to long and tedious rehearsals. Children and grown-up people, boys and girls, men and women, all alike throw

themselves joyfully into their parts throughout the long winter with the hope of a successful outcome in the spring and summer.

As Oberammergau is only a small mountain village the accommodations are limited, there being only three small hotels, the sum total of whose rooms is far inadequate to take care of the great influx of strangers who overrun the village every decade. To help meet the demand the villagers generously throw open their homes and thus about two thousand more beds are procurable. These are in the hands of a committee and are usually held for travelers coming from a great distance (England or America); they are allotted in order of application and may be reserved many months in advance.

I had made my reservation through this committee and went to their office immediately upon arriving. Here I was informed I had been assigned to the home of a Borrn Sebastian Bauer, mayor of Oberammergau and at the same time Pilate in the Passion Play. The boy who conducted me thither would be an object of much curiosity if transplanted to an American street. About nineteen years of age, his face was very strong, yet attractive. Falling down in great masses over his massive shoulders was hair about a foot long and coal black; now and then the breezes played with it ungently and disordered it, but a light toss of his head soon brought it into place. A tight-fitting jacket of green velvet trimmed in black and reaching only to his hips served for a coat; the arms were very full, indeed balloon-like, but only came down to the elbows, leaving the

lower arm bare. The trousers were of the same material, also tight-fitting and reached only to the knees; the lower legs were uncovered. The only protection for the feet was a pair of sandals fastened by leather thongs. His attire, indeed, was very similar to that of the Tyroleers, and is the typical dress of the Oberammergau boys. Guided by such an interesting character I ambled through the streets to the home of Pilate, the mayor of Oberammergau.

Nine years out of ten Oberammergau does not differ radically from other Bavarian villages. The houses are constructed of scrupulously clean white plaster, have two stories, and are surrounded by well-kept gardens full of many flowers which tend to give a most pleasing effect to the nose as well as to the eye. The mountain stream "Ammer" (whence the name of the village) flows joyously through the center and is spanned by several bridges. In addition to the churches numerous shrines along the roadside, always well taken care of and adorned with fresh flowers, give evidence of the deep religious feeling which has animated the production of the Passion Play so regularly thruout so many decades. Towering above the village on three sides are mountains which from their untainted, ethereal heights seem to be nodding their benediction to the pious villagers in the world below. On the highest of these peaks, the Kofel, the Oberammergauers have erected a large iron cross visible from all parts of the valley, and it is their firm conviction that no harm can overtake them so long as this cross remains in its upright position. Thus for nine long years the

Oberammergauers attend to their daily routine of worldly duties and cherish all that is true and noble in their God-bestowed home of paradise within the sacred retreats of the soul-uplifting, spirit-strengthening mountains.

The tenth year, however, witnesses a complete outward change. Everywhere temporary restaurants and bazaars spring into sudden existence, offices of steamship and railway companies are opened in great numbers, and bi-weekly the village is overrun by tidal waves of Passion Play spectators gathered from all regions of the globe. Thus on my way to the mayor's home it was not typical Oberammergau that met my eyes, but rather the appearance of a country town on its annual fair day.

Upon reaching his house I was greeted by the mayor himself, a well-fed German of surprising proportions, and was conducted to my room. The entire house seemed to be permeated with the perfume of adoring piety; the walls of the rooms and hallways were covered by no other pictures than religious ones. A "Mater Dolorosa" and a series of Christ bearing his cross were in my room. In two corners of the hallway were crucifixes strewn with fresh flowers. My window overlooked a neat garden full of flowers, while a little farther away rose the wooded mountain supporting the guardian cross of Oberammergau. Indeed the whole atmosphere was such that petty cares were dispelled as by a plunge in Lethe, and, as a balloon soars upward when freed of its impeding sandbags, you felt yourself wafted on angel wings toward the richer, fuller life of the world beyond.

The general, subdued excitement and curiosity at the dinner table that evening was increased by the muffled roar of several cannon at regular intervals from the mountain above. In answer to our inquiries as to the cause of these reports we were told by the waitress that it was customary to shoot the cannon at twilight the evening before each play, as well as fifteen minutes before the rise of the curtain. She also forewarned us that very early the next morning another sign would be given us that on that day the Passion was to be represented.

About six o'clock in the morning I was wakened from my sleep by the soft tolling of bells from a nearby church, which gradually was increased into an enrapturing chorus by additions from churches in various directions. They all blended together perfectly to produce a melody that poured thru that open latticed window into a room already flooded with early Sabbath morning sunshine so that it seemed as if the gates of the Holy City had been flung wide open and the chimes and sunshine were streaming out upon the eternal morning.

The Passion Play is the reproduction of the life of Christ from the time of his entry into Jerusalem on the ass to his ascension on Calvary, and lasts from 8 A. M. till 6 P. M. with an intermission of two hours at noon. The play is very realistic in all its details, the scenes of Jesus' heart-rending separation from his mother at the house of Simon, and of his meeting her while dragging his cross to Golgotha, throw the spectators into tears, and there is a flutter of handkerchiefs all over the building for the audience is suffering in common with mother

and son. But later there is an almost comical side to the performance. When the betrayer Judas is so concerned about his future and shows his empty money-bag to everyone he meets, when he ramps about the stage in wild despair after Jesus has been sentenced to crucifixion, a slight, scarcely noticeable, yet unmistakable, smile passes over many faces. The scene of Jesus before Pilate and the angry, clamoring mob surrounding his house stir you to the deepest; you are all on edge and scarcely restrain yourself from rushing up over the stage to plead with the Roman governor to be steadfast in his determination not to comply with the demand of the priest-infuriated, blood-thirsting rabble. The scene of the crucifixion is the most trying and at times a great desire comes over you to burst forth from the theater. The array of three crosses; the repentance of the one murderer and the scoffing of the other; the soldiers casting lots for the garments; the vile jeers of the priests; the thunder and lightning storm; the breaking of the bones of the thieves and the piercing of the side so that the blood gushes forth; and finally the gathering of the weeping mother and her maids about the cross, and the forsaken, downcast countenances of the disciples; these scenes are almost too vivid to be endured. But later all these bitter scenes are dispelled by the triumph of the ascension.

I was surprised to notice that the girl playing the role of Martha was my waitress, and that the chamber-maid was in the chorus. Anton Lang, the impersonator of Christ, is a potter by trade, and Sebastian Bauer, who is the mayor and plays the part of Pilate, is a woodcarver

and boarding-house keeper. The director of the orchestra has written all the music for the play and is principal of the high school.

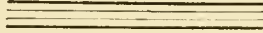
The first performance of the Passion Play in Oberammergau took place in 1634. In the year 1633 the Black Death was raging throughout Europe and the Oberammergauers joined in prayer to have it removed from their village, vowing to do something for the spreading of the gospel if they should be spared. Their prayers were heard and answered and in fulfillment of their pledge they decided to represent the life of Christ. They immediately set about making preparations for the first play with great zeal, and in the following summer gave the first performance. From then on thru four centuries the play has been given at regular intervals, except twice when the havoc of war interfered. The text has been undergoing many modifications, and in its present day form is the polished product of the village priests for four hundred years.

Lately many accusations are being made against the Oberammergauers of performing the sacred play merely for commercial reasons. It is certainly undeniable that tourist companies and ocean lines have used the Play as a widespread advertisement to increase their patronage. But surely no one who has been at Oberammergau, and has seen the play and observed the villagers in their home life, can accuse them of commercialism. I much rather am of the opinion that he has found them modest and sincere, and animated by the spirit of the words with which the herald greets the audience at the opening of the play: "We greet all

whom the love for our Savior has assembled here to follow Him sorrowing on His path of pain to the place of his rest in the grave. May all who have come here today from afar and near feel themselves as one in brotherly love and be

disciples of that One who suffered for us all."

And now mark the words with which the herald closes the play. "Joyfully strengthened by this sight, O friends, return home filled with the deepest love for Him who loved you unto death, and who in Heaven lives eternally for you."



The Awakening.

I dreamed of her I once loved best,
 Who once my being had possessed,
 Whose hand I'd passionately pressed.
 Once more I sought her out with zest.
 "She'll joy to welcome me," I guessed.

And then, ah me!
 That it should be
 With bitter pain
 I guessed again.

I found a bird in last year's nest,
 With plumage rare
 Of yellow hair,
 With her sweet golden head at rest
 Upon the vest
 He wore on his protruding chest—Ex.

LITERATURE'S NEEDS.

NOTHING in this world is superfluous. Everything fulfills some purpose, has been called into being by stern necessity. This is true of literature as of anything else. It has had a use in the ages past. In it are recorded the thoughts, the strivings, and the progress of the people. By glancing through it we are enabled to resurrect and re-create the intimate life of an age.

And so it stands serving a double purpose—a storehouse from which we can obtain the thoughts and a mirror in which we get glimpses of the life of a people. But aside from these two aspects literature has still another, wider and better. In every age there have been some men who, writing for the love of writing, have left behind them not the thoughts or ideals of an age or of a people, but *truths* that have appealed to and moved humanity. And it is the writings of these men, the mouthpieces of the racial soul, that constitute the true literature of the world. And as the race transcends an age so do these writings transcend the writings of the petty penman. Their work is nobler by far. They do not add to humanity's knowledge—true! But it is they who season the present and inspire the future by removing them from the petty worries and cares of life by transporting them into the fields of the eternal, where the longings and ideals of the race move and commune together. It is to writers such as these that literature owes her realness; by writers such as these that she

has been made a living force in the world

And this is the true function of literature—to elevate man, to clear his mind, to broaden his outlook, and fit him better to bear the burdens of the world. When a book has done this it has fulfilled the highest mission a book can fulfill.

As we look at the writings of the various "golden ages" and try to see in what they are similar we find in each a force, a freshness, and vigor as undefinable as the life that flows in living creatures. When a time of decline comes we say the literature is artificial, is shallow. This does not imply that the external form needs to be less artistic. It is not a matter of externals at all. The style may be as high, the grammatical structure surpass, but it lacks that something which gives it life, which makes it a living force. To make the subject concrete just compare the writings of Shakespeare and Gray. It is the lack of this elemental force that makes Gray, polished writer that he was, a third or fourth rate poet. On no other thing can the blame be laid, for as a master of form, as a composer of polished verse, he probably stands higher than Shakespeare.

On coming to our age we are forced to admit that the most prominent characteristic of the literature, prose and poetry together, is artificiality. In vain do we look for any freshness, that mark of genius. And the color is taken from the age, a dull, commercial age. The

writers, all touched by materialism, strive to catch the public eye and have no higher ambition than to produce what is known as a "best seller." In order to accomplish this they are *forced* to lay aside all originality of thought and to regard all fresh inspirations as dangerous. They have to follow as closely as possible the style, the thought and the stereotyped expressions of that petty mortal, now the idol of society. Exceptions occur, but taking the age as an age, taking it all in all, we can safely say that originality is sacrificed to popularity. The sameness, the sort of family resemblance of the many books of the age, testifies to this.

Artificial as is the age in which they were born, it is little wonder that the place their writings hold in the world's literature is not high. They neglect that which should be the aim of every writer. They fail to give to the burden-oppressed soul a haven, fail to inspire him with lofty ideals and make him more of a man, to renew the battle with the cares of life.

To elevate a mortal, to lift him to a higher and nobler plane, to clear the haze of materialism from before his eyes and give him a glimpse of the world of spirituality and idealism—that should be the aim of every author.

Today the literature fails in this important point. Instead of serving as an open space to which men can go for relief, it is a foul offal heap, rank with sensual odors. Instead of a window opening to pleasant landscapes and presenting to view noble castles of idealism, it is rather a mirror in which one can see

reflected the sensuality and brutality of the world.

The "fleshly school," the sensational short story—these are the types that predominate. Their authors claim they are "holding the mirror up to nature;" that they are the true artists for they depict her as she really is. But is not that man the greater artist who can out of mingled uncouthness and beauty pick out the beautiful? The office of art is to depict beauty, and in as much as the unsightly enters in, in so much does it fail of being perfect art. True art never degrades, always elevates, yet what is elevating in the bestial sins of man?

To a man living among the smoke and fog of a city, the green hills, with their pure atmosphere and their broad outlook, afford relief. And to those living among the cares of this world, which at its best is not perfect and often is repulsive with its mingled crime and sin, the broad, clear outlook afforded by books full of the nobler sentiments appeal. He does not wish to see the same picture of degradation which he has about him, but would rather forget that and live for a time in an ideal if artificial world. It is the best within him responding and craving for union with the best without.

And who knows but what the vain longings of man shall count? Perhaps the god of things as they are shall, seeing man's limitations, take into account his vain longings and strivings. Perhaps in the world to be, not the things that we have brought to pass, but those things we wished to bring to pass, those fancies we had, those dim aspirations that were crushed, shall be the things that are. Perhaps it shall be that—

"All I never could be,
All that men ignored in me,
That was I worth to God—"

At any rate the world of the ideal is the world that can best rest the worn mortal of today, and it is for men who have ideals and believe in them that the literature of the age is in crying need. Call them what you will, the need is for men who, like Stevenson, have that instinct for the beautiful, for the worthy, that freshness of mind and body that they can impart to others.

And the outcome? If the age can mould the literature, it is in a measure true that the literature can mould the age. The action is in a measure mutual. And let men come forward who shall blaze the way, who shall point to the ideal, and, pruning the bestial and degrading out, set forth only the beautiful unmarred by any false line; who shall give to men only the divine harmony stilling the crashes of earthly discord and strife—then shall literature again arise from the slime of the earth and stand forth fulfilling her mission.

The Bull Frog.

The frog sat on the lily-pad
And wooed his Pollywog;
He asked her in his manner sad
If she'd be Mrs. Frog.
"Yes, I will wed you," she replied;
"Your greenbacks come in chunks,
And I'll delight to be the bride
Of one with lots of plunks!"
And that is why my little dear,
Upon the midnight atmosphere
You hear the Bullfrog's song so drear
Ker-chunk!
Ker-plunk!
Ker-chunk!
Ker-plunk!

"OLD ALEX" AND THE BOYS.

W. J. DICKEY, 'II.



THE "Elmbud District" was somewhat disturbed, for was this not the 31st of October, and tonight, if previous customs were carried out, the whole country would be turned upside down. This of all nights in the year was the time when fun, and even deviltry, held sway, and when, as the boys said, "everybody got his dues." Moreover, sometimes the former got more than their "dues," and it was no uncommon thing for a man to awaken on the first day of November and find things sadly misplaced, his gates gone, his cattle turned on the road and his wagon a half mile away with nuts taken from the wheels.

The usual method was to end the night's masquerade by making Farmer McGowan the most generous recipient of their jokes. The boys always tried to think up something unusual for this and they were usually successful. The McGowan barn was rather low and one year the evening before Hallowe'en he had loaded a big load of grain, which he had sold, so that he could get an early start.

When he got ready to hitch up the following morning he found his wagon and contents on top of the barn, with two wheels on either side of the ridge pole. Another time when he opened his kitchen door a barrel of water was leaning against it and before he could hinder had emptied itself on the floor.

"Old Alex," as McGowan was called by all far and near, purchased a new

buggy, paying a nice round sum for it. He took not a little pride in telling the good qualities of his A-1 buggy as he called it. The next Hallowe'en the boys took the buggy and pulling it about a mile away left it secluded in some underbrush, where it was discovered after nearly two days of search. "Old Alex" was to all appearances very angry and to quote from his son, "Dad's madder than thunder, and says he will put a hole thru the first young devil he sees on the place."

The next year, the day before Hallowe'en "Old Alex" took great precaution and having taken his A1 buggy apart stowed it away in his cellar; and the boys had to give up without having their usual sport at "Old Alex's."

Another year has passed and again it is the 31st of October. The masqueraders have finished all their plans except their usual windup. They are all masked except Jim Glenn, the leader, who said that he was not afraid. They were somewhat suprised to find the coveted buggy in its accustomed place and were still more surprised that everything was as tho no care had been taken to hide anything. It was but the work of a few minutes to take the buggy apart into comparatively small pieces. Everybody was given an armful and told to go and hide it and then go home. This they did, the first most effectually. As they hid things many a boy laughed to himself about how good a joke they had

played on their old-time victim, but they had not taken everything into consideration. They had misjudged their antagonist.

Jim Glenn was not a little startled the next morning, or rather that same morning, to be roused out of bed by the constable and told that he, the constable, had a warrant for his arrest, but that it was agreed that if the damage was repaired by two o'clock that afternoon the warrant would not be enforced. Jim was scared; he knew not why. To himself he swore some wicked oaths about the fellow who had played traitor and informed on the gang. He however realized that he was in for it and started out to round up his helpers. Each one was asked point blank if he was the traitor and none confessed.

"Old Alex" sat on the fence and with a fiendish grin watched the reconstruction process. He said nothing and no one said anything to him. Several neighbors hearing about the fun had gathered in to see the boys get their share of the "fun." Slowly the buggy grew as piece by piece was added until finally at about twelve o'clock the A-1 buggy stood entire. The boys were going to hurry off glad of the chance to get away from the remarks of the on-lookers, when "Old Alex" told them not to be in a hurry, and asked, "Would you like to know who told me who to send for?" The boys looked up with inquiring glances but said nothing. "Well, I'll tell you. Do you see that fence corner by that board pile? I was lying there in the grass watching you."

I never saw a moor,
I never saw the sea;
Yet know I how the heather looks,
And what a wave must be.

I never spoke with God,
Nor visited in heaven;
Yet certain am I of the spot
As if the chart were given.

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President Wilson's Farewell Address.

THE first meeting of the Philadelphian
Society of Princeton University was
addressed by President Woodrow Wilson.
The building was filled to overflowing
by students gathered to hear the presi-
dent's last speech before leaving on his
campaign for the governorship of New
Jersey.

"Thou, therefore, endure hardship
like a good soldier," was the text select-
ed. His words gave evidence of his ten-
der feeling for the university and the
students. The latter he urged not to
shrink from evil, but to keep the sword

arm unencumbered and to look sin eye
to eye and struggle against it. "The
man," said President Wilson, "who never
puts his character to test never has any
character. We must sooner or later
come into contact with evil; therefore
let us learn to grapple with it."

Dr. Wilson went on to say that the
Christian religion is the best for red-
blooded men because it combines the ro-
bust and the tender. It is a religion of
mercy and love, yet it involves the over-
coming of the most difficult thing in
man—his own spirit. Christ is the em-
bodiment of the endurance of hardship
and the manifestation of tenderness. He

walked unflinchingly towards the cruellest death, yet upon the cross itself he harbored no thoughts other than of kindness and forgiveness.

President Wilson said: "I have always been interested in universities, not because they house physical men, but because they house spiritual men who come to have their eyes opened to a spiritual life. A university justifies itself only in proportion to the eyes it opens and the light it spreads." He said he had stood and fought for fixed principles at Princeton, and was not ashamed to leave the fight, and altho in the future he would be absent very much, yet spiritually he would always be very near to the university he had learned to cherish thru twenty years' service. R. W. W

♦ ♦ ♦

The Christian Associations.

THE Christian Associations have opened the year with a good showing of interest and enthusiasm. It is to be hoped that this interest will not only be kept up, but that it will increase until it touches every student in college. The students who pride themselves upon being all-around men and women will not neglect the Association work any more than they will shirk their duties along literary, athletic and social lines, for it is just as important a phase of college life.

The Christian Association is not only the spiritual and religious center of college life, but it is the social center as well, for in it all distinctions of class, club and society are done away with, and the students meet as one united body. It is the policy of the administrations to pay more attention to this phase of the work than has been paid before.

The recent visit of Mr. Schwartz to the Associations was very helpful. His enthusiasm inspired both Cabinets to their best for the success of the Associations this year. But this success does not depend entirely upon the Cabinets; it depends upon every man and upon every woman in the school. Every student should soon find his place in the Association, not only as a member but as a worker, so that the Associations this year may be alive and prosperous. z.

♦ ♦ ♦

A Watchword.

SAY, fellows, branch out a little and get acquainted with your neighbors. Are there not fellows in that other club just as good as those in your own club, only you have not yet become acquainted with them? And look here girls, does a girl have to run with your bunch all the time or go with a fellow who is good to you in order to be your friend? Let us try to know each other better and judge each person by the merits that person shows.

It seems that we are getting back too much into old ruts and cliques in choosing our associates. That all the good people do not belong to your bunch is shown by the fact that the other bunch is running. When all the good people and the leaders get together in one crowd then there will be but one bunch. Instead of seeking out imaginary flaws in characters of others, let us look for that which is good. When we come to the time that each student does this, then we will be able to unite as one body and go forward to success in such undertakings as Westminster takes part in, whether athletic, scholastic or otherwise. Let our watchword be to bring about this time during this school year.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. SCOTT WOODS, '12.

MANY students are taking advantage of the Sunday meetings at New Castle these days. Since the address Rev. Sunday gave to the students here some time ago interest in his work has been keen and many members of the college have been down to hear him.

The mass meeting of the students held before the West Virginia-Westminster game brought out the fact that a good, enthusiastic meeting cannot be held without organization. Trouble was experienced in getting people to take charge of the music and cheering. However, this difficulty was removed by the election of permanent leaders. "Goog" Lorimer and "Dutch" Wright were elected as cheer leaders for the rest of the season and good, rousing mass meetings can be looked for from now on.

The members of the Varsity Club and their friends were entertained at the Long home on Saturday evening, October 15. A royal good time and an elegant lunch is the report of all present.

On account of the action of the Board of Trustees of the college by which the election of athletic managers must be approved by the Athletic Committee of the Faculty, a new system of election is being planned. The Trustees advise a competitive system by which managers obtain their positions by merit and ability. Pending an adoption of a new system the "Scrub" manager plan is being tried in football and is meeting with approval on all sides.

Prof. Elbert R. Moses of the department of Public Speaking, gave a recital in the college chapel Wednesday evening, October 19, before a fair-sized audience. The program consisted

of miscellaneous readings of a humorous character and the manner in which the selections were presented was a treat to all.

On Saturday evening, October 15, the members of the Van Club were entertained in the rough house room at the Hillside. Candy making and marshmallow toasting were indulged in.

The traveling Y. M. C. A. secretary, Mr. Swartz, was here recently and addressed the Christian Associations of the college.

The first meeting of the student body for instruction in singing college songs was held in the chapel last Tuesday evening. The new books arrived and by the way the students turned out the venture is an assured success.

The Sophomore class in their effort to uphold the custom of giving advice to the Freshmen, became careless in posting their edicts on college property and were charged for the damage done. It is sometimes costly to advertise too promiscuously.

The Freshmen recently challenged the Sophomores to the annual class football game. The date has not been decided upon but it will take place soon. This game is always an interesting event and both classes are preparing for the struggle.

The first joint meetings of the literary societies this year were held on Monday, October 10. The meetings were held in Adelphic and Philo Halls and almost all the students in the collegiate department attended one or the other meeting. After the prepared literar-

programs were carried out a social hour was indulged in, giving the new students opportunity to become better acquainted

The students are loyal to their football team this year, as was shown by the number of rooters who accompanied the team to Pittsburg to attend the Pitt-Westminster game. This is the spirit that helps a team win and the fellows will appreciate it.

The college is the recipient of another gift from Mr. Coles of Boston, who presented the Franklin bust to us last spring. This gift is in the form of several sets of books for the library and contains a valuable set of Shakespeare's works.

The Lecture Course Committee have printed their program for the coming season. An excellent course is assured as the following program shows:

November 1—Wilbur Starr Quartette Company.

November 22—Hon. Seaborn Wright.

December 10—Prof. Ernest J. Woodland, Scientific Lecturer.

January 9—Ross Crane, Cartoonist and Clay Modeler.

February 6—Palmer's Ladies Quartette.

February 28—H. W. Adams.

March 17—Judge Frank P. Sadler.

On Saturday, October 8, the house committee of the Hillside entertained the girls of the dormitory at a "stunt" party. The girls were divided into four groups, each of which gave a performance at its appointed time. The stunts were exceedingly clever and humorous, and the costumes were very original and unique. After these amusements the guests and participants were served a light lunch in the drawing room.

Tuesday evening, October 4. Mrs. Dick, who had been a guest at the Hillside for the past week, entertained the girls at a "kimona" party in the drawing room during the recreation hour. As the hostess is Scotch she served a lunch peculiar to her native country. Mrs. Dick then favored the guests with a number of Scotch tunes and the gathering dispersed after singing "Auld Lang Syne" in the manner of the Scotch.

Mrs. Beck has arrived. The long-awaited wife of Prof. Beck silently slipped into town on Thursday evening. But the news got out in some way, so the boys turned out to serenade the happy professor and his wife, but he refused to come forth and make his little speech.

PERSONALS.

MARIE S.: "I was at the auditorium on Furnace Hill this afternoon."

Clara B.: "I think the games will be much more interesting now when they have four halves."

Ruth H.: "I lay awake nearly all night listening to the lightning."

Chester F.: (at the Varsity dinner): "The pig is ready now."

Elizabeth P.: "Are you?"

Prof. T.: "Mr. Cleland has a penchant for humor, but will get over it."

Helen D. (talking in her sleep): "That's the first street car I've seen since I came here."

Martha B.: "Is that new student's name Beach or Shore? I've heard him called both."

Olive B.: "Well, I've had cases before, but never one like this."

Finney (stepping up to fire box): "How do you mail letters in this new-fangled box?"

Marie S.: "A maiden once came to Westminster

Who vowed that she'd ne'er be a spinster.

For co-ed she was strong

And 'twas not very long

Before a young man up and kissed her."

Willa McC. (to Lavinia F.): "Well, come again. We'll be glad to have you call whenever you are in town."

Kate G.: "Oh, you're an angel. But I didn't mean to embarrass you."

Davidson: "Oh, I wasn't embarrassed."

Has anybody seen the coach's new hat?

Clara Bartley: "I don't think that bust in the library looks the least bit like Shakespeare."

Lois N. (Monday afternoon): "Girls, I'm up at the field "

Flora S. (after her Monday stroll): "Yes, I had a successful time, but my hair is slightly disarranged."

Marie S.: "Where could I get suitable clothes for gym?"

Miss P. (after a pause): "I was just trying to think who your special 'Jim' might be "

Jean L's Ideal: "He must be tall and not so youthful."

Lavinia F.: "Do you have to be volunteers to be allowed to drive to Grove City without a chap?"

Martha P. (on impromptu): "It was a beautiful moonlight night, a couple was sitting on a bench, and the sun had just risen."

Freshman N.: "What do you 'spose happened to this bread, anyway?"

Soph N.: "It evidently didn't hear the rising bell."

Old Farmer: "Young man, why are you chasing my cow? Are you lunny?"

Wallace: "No, but I am from the city."

Farmer: "Well, you beat a whole show."

Jean L.: "My mother graduated from Westminster before she was twenty."

Flora S.: "Are you going to do the same thing?"

Jean: "That is my present intention."

ALUMNI NOTES.

MARGARET KERR, '12.

REV. HUGH H. HOUSTON, '71, died September 29 at his home in Struthers, Ohio. He was born near Mercer, Pa., nearly sixty-six years ago. After graduating from the Allegheny Seminary he held the pastorate for nine years in La Prairie, Ill., and for 15 years in Struthers, Ohio. For many years he was clerk of the Cleveland Presbytery and in 1902 was moderator of the Synod. Since 1900 he had been without a charge, having been in poor health during that time. Four months ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis, but had recovered enough to ride around the country. For four years he was a director of Westminster College and at the time of his death was a director of the Struthers Bank.

'73. Dr. J. K. McClurkin observed October 2 as the nineteenth anniversary of his pastorate over the Shadyside congregation.

Rev. Dr. Robert H. Barnes recently spent a couple of weeks among relatives in New Wilmington. He attended the centennial celebration of the Springfield United Presbyterian Church near Pardoe and also conducted a series of meetings there.

'98. Rev. J. A. McDonald, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church in Ellwood City, is a candidate for legislature on the Prohibition ticket and is now making a tour of Lawrence county.

'03. Prof. and Mrs. W. R. Veazey have returned to their home in Cleveland, where Mr. Veazey is a teacher in the Case School of Applied Science.

'09. Robert Dobbs of New Wilmington is

now attending Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia.

'06. Miss Lucile Nevin of Elizabeth is taking post-graduate work at Colorado College, Colorado Springs.

'04. Rev. J. Alvin Campbell, who has been pastor of the Cross Roads United Presbyterian Church for the past few years, has been offered two positions in the Pittsburg district, one of them being a position as missionary worker in the United Presbyterian denomination in the Woodlawn district, the other being the secretaryship of the Ways and Means Committee of the Men's Brotherhoods of the same district.

The first monthly meeting of the year of the Westminster Women's Club took place October 8, the affair being in the nature of an "at home" given by Mrs. Kennedy Ray, the president, at her residence in East End, Pittsburg. Nearly forty members were present. They discussed plans for making a visit in a body to New Wilmington sometime in October, and also for a general alumni reunion to take place sometime in November in Pittsburg. Miss Pratt gave a very enthusiastic account of affairs as they are at Westminster at present, and a friend of the hostess gave several very entertaining readings.

Among recent visitors in New Wilmington were: Earl E. Miller, '02; Richard Mitchell, '01; Elizabeth Stewart, '03; Gordon Nevin, '05; Mrs. Helen Ferguson Lambie; Rev. J. C. Kistler, '86.

Mabel Henderson, '08, and D. C. Hankey, '09, have resumed their duties as teachers in the New Wilmington schools.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

MARTHA PAYNE, '12

MISS PAULINE DONNAN, coloratura soprano from Brussels, Belgium, gave a very enjoyable recital under the auspices of the Westminster College of Music Artists' Course, in the college chapel, on the evening of September 30. Miss Donnan has a voice of beautiful quality, agile and flexible and full of warmth. Her singing was accompanied with a great deal of temperament, which together made her recital all the more enjoyable. Her "Jewell Song" (Gounod) and her German and English groups were exceptionally fine. Should Miss Donnan return she would be certain to receive a large audience. The program was as follows:

Meine glänbiges Herze.....	Bach
Voi che sapete.....	Mozart
Polonaise C sharp major.....	Chopin
Si Oiseau j'étais, op. 2, No. 6.....	Henselt
Air des Bijoux (Faust).....	Gounod
Auftrage.....	Schumann
Standchen.....	Schubert
Meine Lieb ist grün.....	Brahms
From the Land of the Sky Blue Water....	
.....	Cadman
The Lass with the delicate air.....	Arne
The Sweetest Flower That Blows.....	Hawley
Hungarian.....	MacDowell
Concert Etude.....	MacDowell
Polonaise (Mignon).....	Thomas

Miss Christine Miller, the noted contralto of Pittsburg, Pa., assisted by Carl Bernthaler, conductor of the Pittsburg Symphony Orchestra, as accompanist, will give a recital on the Artists' course of the Conservatory, Monday evening, October 24. Miss Miller has few peers as a soloist. Her engagements include solo work with all the large orchestras. Mr. Bernthaler is regarded as one of the foremost accompanists and pianists before the American public today.

Mr. Emmanuel Wad, a prominent figure among piano artists, has arranged to give a piano recital before the students of Westminster in the near future. It is altogether probable that Mr. Wad will be heard here during the last week of November or the first week in December. Also, arrangements are being made to bring one Selmar Janson, famous Norwegian pianist, to this college for a recital.

The artists appearing in the Artists' Course this year are of a higher class than it has ever been possible to secure hitherto. The students of Westminster, particularly the musical students, are having a rare treat in this line this year. Director Campbell hopes to be able to bring the Pittsburg Orchestra to New Wilmington sometime during the winter. This will involve a very heavy expense, but will be very advantageous to the music-loving public.

The faculty of the College of Music has been secured to give a recital under the auspices of the Sharon High School in Sharon on Friday evening, October 29. This concert being given by the young men of the High School insures a great deal of local interest among the citizens of Sharon, and it is predicted that from one thousand to fifteen hundred people will attend this recital. Few colleges of music have in their faculty artists equal in public work to the faculty of Westminster.

Since the last edition of the HOLCAD, Miss Welda Sebring of Sebring, Ohio; Miss Mary Croft of East Liverpool, Ohio; Miss Lucy Graham of Pittsburg and Miss Helen Shultz of Pittsburg have enrolled in the College of Music for special work.

The Thursday evening chorus is busy at work preparing for its mid-winter recital. The chorus is as large as usual, and from the way the members are taking hold of the work it is evident that the ensemble will be of a higher degree of proficiency than has been attained in previous years.

At present there are five chorus and sight singing classes scheduled in the Conservatory of Music. Every student not trained in the art of reading notes by sight should attend one of these classes. There are classes for every degree of advancement, so that anyone may be able to join a class equal to his degree of previous knowledge.

The Athletic Association of the college recently waited on Director Campbell and requested that he conduct an evening each week in the singing of college songs. Mr. Campbell was very glad to perform this extra work for the students free of all charge. One hundred and fifteen students ordered books. The first rehearsal took place on Tuesday evening, October 18. A large attendance was

present. This new feature in Westminster life promises to be of marked interest.

Last week there were placed in the College of Music building six Lauter pianos. These pianos are a much higher grade instrument than those hitherto used for practice use. It is the intention of the authorities connected with the department to equip their institution complete with Lauter pianos for use by the students in practice. Our musical department has six grand pianos for teaching purposes, having a total valuation of more than six thousand dollars. We do not know another college of music outside of the large conservatories found in Boston, New York, Chicago and Cincinnati that can duplicate this equipment.

From the indications of the present enrollment, the College of Music is entering upon her most prosperous year. The courses have been strengthened, the faculty strengthened, and her work planned so as to reap greater results than have been possible during any previous scholastic year.

COLLEGE WORLD.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON, "II

ALL departments of Yale opened, September 29, with a total enrollment of 3,381 students. A most important step has been taken this year in the increasing of the salaries of professors and assistant professors. A sum was set aside for this by last year's alumni fund.

The size of the Freshman class at Harvard is about the same as that of last year.

The one hundred and forty-second year of Dartmouth College has opened with the largest Freshman class ever enrolled in its history. Three hundred and seventy-eight Freshmen matriculated during the first week of school.

Swarthmore, also, has the largest student body in its history.

Two new buildings, the School of Philosophy building and Kent Hall, the new home of the Law School, are being added to the Morningside campus of Columbia University. Kent Hall is almost completed but the Philosophy building will not be ready for use before the beginning of the second semester.

Ho'der Hall, the gift of Mrs. Russell Sage to Princeton, is completed and many of the students have already moved in.

At the University of Pittsburg, the attendance this year is the largest on record and in the collegiate and engineering departments, is double that of last year. A new building known as Pennsylvania Hall and costing about \$350,000, will be occupied by the School of Medicine.

The inauguration of President Burton of Smith College took place on October 5. Brief addresses were made by Governor Draper of Massachusetts, President Lowell of Harvard and others.

The total enrollment at Mount Holyoke, this year, is about seven hundred and fifty, of whom two hundred and forty-eight are new students.

Western College for Women has an unusually large enrollment this year.

For the first time in the history of the school, the attendance at Beloit college is above four hundred.

The artists' recital course of Oberlin Conservatory of Music this fall will include recitals by Josef Hofman, Francis MacMillan, Allesandro Bonci, and the Pittsburg Orchestra.

Commencement speakers have already been elected at Amherst College.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

EGBERT WALLACE, '11.

NEWSLETS.

Westminster is game.

They tackle low and clean.—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

Westminster has one of the fastest back fields in Western Pennsylvania.—University of Pittsburg, Athletic Editor.

Westminster has a team that needs watching.

In Ashton the Blue and White have a punter well worth having.—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

Westminster was full of fight all the way through.—Pitt Weekly.

They know the fundamentals of the game.

Westminster's team will be a factor in the Western Pennsylvania Interecollegiate League.

FOOTBALL.

On September 24 the first game of the season was called on the home field with the Alumni. Rain made it necessary to call the game after the second quarter. The teams were evenly matched and the game while it lasted was good.

Westminster O.	Alumni O.
Ashton.....	Left End.....
Allen.....	Left Tackle.....
Weigle.....	Left Guard.....
Vincent.....	Center.....
Phillips.....	Right Guard.....
Wilson.....	Right Tackle.....
Manson.....	Right End.....
McClure.....	Quarterback.....
Graham.....	Left Half.....

Russell.....	Right Half.....
Mansell.....	Fullback.....
Referee — Hollenbeck of Westminster.	
Umpire—Prof. Lawrence. Timekeeper—	
W. W. Campbell.	

The first real game of the season was played with the University of West Virginia on October 1, on the home grounds of the latter at Morgantown. Altho the team had played part of a game with the Alumni yet nothing had been found out about its strength or weakness. It looked light and its speed and staying ability was yet to be proven. Altho everybody looked for a low score and a report of a hard-fought game, yet the news that was wired in was a revelation. Our team not only held down the score but, as far as real football was concerned, played "rings around" the Morgantown eleven. They proved they had the old Westminster spirit and could fight to the last moment. Indeed, the game should have been ours, and would have been except for an unlucky fumble when we had the ball on West Virginia's five-yard line. During the third and fourth quarters the ball was in Morgantown's territory all of the time and they were forced to punt repeatedly to save their goal. Among the new men who showed up well were Weigle, Allen and Cleland. One of the features of the game was the placing of the forward passes by McClure.

Westminster O.	W. V. U. O.
Ashton.....	Left End.....
Allen.....	Left Tackle.....
Weigle.....	Left Guard.....
Vincent.....	Center.....
Phillips.....	Right Guard.....
Cleland.....	Right Tackle.....
Lewis.....	Right End.....
McClure.....	Quarterback.....
Mansell.....	Fullback.....
Russell.....	Right Half.....
Manson.....	Left Half.....

Touchdown—Ryan. Goal from touchdown—Munk. Substitutions—Thompson for Munk, Watkins for Thompson, Lewellan for Taylor, McRay for Lewellan, Wilson for Cleland, C. Amos for Feller, King for Boyles, York for Floyd, Grow for Ryan.

On October 7 the team left for Pittsburg to play the Pitt team on the following day. This game was known to be the hardest of the season, but much was expected of our men on account of the fight they put up at Morgantown. The Pitt players expected an easy game and a large score, for they had just beaten Ohio Northern University 36 to 0. In this they were mistaken, for they had hard work to roll up 18 points against the team. All of the men played well and fought hard, but the work of Phillips, Ashton, Russell, Graham and McClure was especially noteworthy.

PITT—18	WESTMINSTER—0
Peacock.....	Left End.....Ashton
Bailey.....	Left Tackle.....Allen
Blair.....	Left Guard.....Weigle
Galvin.....	Center.....Sankey
Dallenbach.....	Right Guard.....Phillips
Stevenson.....	Right Tackle.....Cleland
Lindsay.....	Right End.....Manson
Budd.....	Quarterback.....McClure
Quailey.....	Left Half.....Graham
Rosenbloom.....	Right Half.....Russell
Richards.....	Fullback.....Mansell

Touchdowns—Richards 2, Galvin. Goals from touchdowns—Galvin 3. Substitutions, Hittner for Quailey, Dewar for Budd, Wagner for Lindsey, Hinchman for Dallenbach, Gehlert for Stevenson, Brown for Rosenbloom, D. Richards for R. Richards, Vincent for Sankey, Lewis for Manson, Manson for Russell. Referee—Cober, Bucknell. Umpire, Rafferty, Princeton. Field judge—Carothers, Princeton. Linesmen—Lewis and Zieg. Time of quarters, ten minutes.

The second game at home was with California State Normal. The visitors put up a game fight with their light team but were out-classed. Play after play was carried off and

the ball was steadily advanced at all times. At no time was our goal in danger of being crossed.

Westminster 29.	California Normal 0.
Lewis.....	L. E.....Scott
Cleland.....	L. T.....Meyers
Sankey.....	L. G.....Moser
Phillips.....	C.....Miller
Weigle.....	R. G.....Smith
Allen.....	R. T.....Wood
Manson.....	R. E.....Honsaker
McClure.....	Q. B.....Hamilton
Russell.....	L. H.....Boucher
Graham.....	R. H.....Paxton
Mansell.....	F. B.....Hay

Touchdowns—Graham 3, Manson, McClure. Goals—McClure 4. Referee—Young of Cornell. Umpire—H. Young of Gettysburg. Field judge—Hankey. Time 12 and 10 minute quarters. Substitutions—McMurrongh for Moser, Beech for Russell, Vincent for Sankey, Davidson for Lewis, Dickson for Graham, Beech for McClure, R. Wilson for Allen, I. Wilson for Weigle.

TRACK.

The annual two-mile relay race between the Sophomores and Freshmen took place Wednesday, October 19. The race, although not close and exciting, was run in fairly good time—7:58. The men who composed the teams were as follows: Sophomores—Parrish, Beach, Fife, Daum, Coulter, Milligan, Zischkeau and Davidson. Freshmen—Wilson, Crozier, Vincent, Christie, Andrews, Moore, Dambauch and MeEachron.

BASKETBALL

To all lovers of basketball who wish to see the game played at Westminster as an inter-collegiate sport, your chance has come. If one hundred names of people can be secured who are willing to pay \$1.25 for a series of six home games, basketball will again be played in our gym. If the offer is to be accepted action must be taken at once so that the games may be arranged for.

THE HOLCAD- EXCHANGES.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON, '11.

TEACHER—Now, Tommy, give me a sentence and then we'll change it to the imperative form.

Tommy—The horse draws the wagon.

Teacher—Now put it in the imperative.

Tommy—Giddup! --Ex.

Washington-Jeffersonian, you always have something worth while.

The October number of the Phoenix is a very interesting magazine. Its literary department is devoted entirely to articles of travel.

Teacher—I'm tempted to give a test.

Pupil—Yield not to temptation.—Ex.

There are some clever pen sketches in the Trintonian for October.

"Grandpa, what makes a man always give a diamond engagement ring?"

"The lady."—Ex.

The Campus keeps us well informed of the affairs of Allegheny College.

The Punch Bowl of the University of Pennsylvania with its humorous sketches and merry songs brings pleasure and a new life to an exchange editor.

The first copy of the "Pitt Weekly" has arrived. Nice work, Pitt, we are mighty glad to hear from you.



The meanest man I ever saw
Allus kep' inside o' the law;
And ten times better fellers I've knowed
The blame gran' jury's sent over the road.

I believe all childern's good,
Ef they're only understood,—
Even bad ones, 'pears to me,
'S jes as good as they kin be.

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Students' Directory.

Senior Class.

H. Ray Shear	President
Elizabeth Patterson.....	Vice President
Grace Schoeller.....	Secretary
Lloyd Ruland.....	Treasurer

Junior Class.

James K. Stewart.....	President
Martha Payne.....	Vice President
Marie Snodgrass.....	Secretary
Edgar J. Clark.....	Treasurer

Sophomore Class.

Lawrence Fife.....	President
Malcolm Parrish.....	Vice President
Mary Phillips.....	Secretary
Edward Daum.....	Treasurer

Freshman Class.

Daniel Phythian.....	President
Frank Andrews.....	Vice President
Mary Wright, Secretary.....	Secretary
Ralph Christy.....	Treasurer

Y. M. C. A.

Robert M. Russell, Jr., '11.....	President
Lloyd Ruland, '11.....	Vice President
Robert Mitchell, '12.....	Secretary
Edward A. Daum, '13.....	Treasurer

Y. W. C. A.

Olive Braham, '11.....	President
Martha Payne, '12.....	Vice President
Louise Scott, '11.....	Secretary
Melva Snyder, '12.....	Treasurer

Volunteer Band.

H. Ray Shear, '11.....	President
Martha Payne, '12.....	Secretary

Athletic Association.

Lloyd Ruland, '11.....	President
James K. Stewart, '12.....	Vice President
Raymond Kistler, '12.....	Secretary
Egbert Wallace, '11.....	Treasurer

Foot Ball Team.

Clarence M. Finney, '11.....	Manager
William Mansell, '12.....	Captain
Oscar Hollenbeck.....	Coach
Cheer Leaders,.....	
Alfred Wright, '11	LeRoy Lorimer, '12

Base Ball Team.

John Manson, '12.....	Manager
.....	Captain

Track Team.

Archie W. Warren, '11.....	Manager
Robert M. Russell, '11.....	Captain

Tennis Association.

Robert M. Russell, Jr., '11.....	President
William Moore, '14.....	Sec. and Treas.

Oratorical Association.

George Phillips, '11	President
Lloyd Ruland, '11.....	Sec. and Treas.

Lecture Course Committee.

Robert M. Russell, Jr., '11.....	Chairman
H. Ray Shear, '11.....	Treasurer
James K. Stewart, '12	David Ashton, '12

1912 Argo Staff.

Lester H. Conway,.....	Editor-in-Chief
Katherine Guy.....	Assistant
James K. Stewart.....	Literary Editor
Melva Snyder.....	Assistant
Florence Hutchison.....	Art Editor
Earl McClain.....	Business Manager
William B. Snodgrass.....	Advertising Manager



WESTMINSTER FOOTBALL SQUAD.

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HIS YELLOW STREAK.

LLLOYD RULAND, '11.



DARK cloud hung over the vast crowd of rooters. As they slowly wended their way from the field, it was easy to see that their team had met defeat. Upon their faces were pictured disappointment and disgust. Plainly they had not taken the defeat in an entirely sportsmanlike manner.

Was it any wonder that Yale was plunged into such gloom? She who had boasted of such athletic prowess, she who had held the acknowledged supremacy of the gridiron for so many years, had met defeat at the hands of Brown University. And now but a week remained before the final struggle, that for which all the rest was but a preparation—her battle with Harvard. What hope was there of winning, when Harvard had defeated Brown the week before by a very large score?

Yale's record for the season had not been an especially enviable one. Starting out with fairly bright prospects, she had easily won the first few games played. Then came a series of reverses. Players had been injured; enthusiasm had been lacking on the part of the stu-

dents; the old Eli spirit had nearly died out.

To the students, the blame for all this was to be placed upon the shoulders of one man, Guy Jackson. "Jack," as they called him, had been the mainstay of the team the two previous years. The last year his playing had been especially brilliant. In the final contest with Harvard, although bruised and bleeding, he had refused to leave the game until it had been won. In recognition of his services he had been elected captain for the following year, while critics everywhere gave to him the unchallenged title of all-American fullback.

What was the surprise then, the following fall to receive his resignation as captain. He gave no reason whatever for his action, only to say it would be impossible for him to play football any more. Never once during the fall was he seen upon the athletic field. The men could no longer look up with respect to him who was able to bolster up the team, if he only would. Plainly, the team needed a leader; he had shown his ability of leadership, and now Yale was losing

all that old-time glory because of him. Evidently the injury of the year before had made him a coward. Many expressed their contempt openly, for students of a college have but little time for a man who is "yellow."

Preparations for the game with Harvard were at once begun. Telegrams were sent here and there to old football warriors—men who had battled for old Eli in years gone by and had not yet forgotten the old Yale spirit. Every department of the game was to be coached by one who had excelled in that line, and every effort was to be put forward to win the one great contest.

On Monday, practice was started again with new vigor. But it was a surprise to all when Jackson, clad in his old football suit, appeared on the field. He gave no explanation for his sudden return to the game, but at once entered into the practice with all his old-time zeal and determination. On the second day he was back at his old position of fullback on the varsity. His presence seemed to give new heart to the crippled team. They played with a new vim, and every play was rushed through with that old-time speed and accuracy. With this added strength things loomed up much brighter, but still all were not satisfied. That same old confidence in the leader was not there. They could not forget the cowardly spirit he had shown earlier in the season, and they thought that he was playing now for his own glory and that, during the heat of the struggle, the "yellow" streak would again show itself.

The time for the great game at last ar-

rived. On all sides of the gridiron masses of spectators filled the stands and bleachers. Pennants waved gaily, and the two colleges vied with each other in their cheering and singing. In the arena the two teams anxiously awaited the signal.

Suddenly a hush fell upon the vast crowd; the two teams were lining up, with Yale kicking off to Harvard. There was a long, shrill whistle, the ball was sent far down the field from the powerful fullback's boot, it was caught, and the catcher downed in his tracks by the fast Blue end. The game had begun.

Then a terrific assault was made upon the Yale line. Twice a wearer of the Crimson hurled himself at the line and had ploughed through, only to be thrown back by the powerful tackling of Jackson. Back and forth the two teams surged throughout the first quarter, neither side having gained any great advantage. It was evident that Harvard had a much heavier and, on the whole, a superior team; that Yale was holding her own through the brilliant playing of Jackson.

Doubt still reigned among the Blue rooters. Could their team hold out against such a powerful attack? They well knew that, had it not been for one player, their hopes would already have been crushed; and he was the one with the "yellow" streak. No doubt he had played a great game so far, but he had not come to the fiercest part yet; and they feared that then his nerve would fail him, he would show his streak, and Yale would lose.

This was the very thing that Harvard expected. The news of the return to the game of Jackson had spread to the Crimson camp and the coaches, fearing that he alone might stand between them and victory, had instructed the players to "get" him. They felt sure that, if they aimed their attack at him, he would weaken, and then the whole team would go to pieces.

The second quarter opened with the ball in Harvard's possession in the middle of the field. Again she tried an assault upon the Yale line, and each time when the seething mass was broken up, Jack was found at the bottom. At last Harvard had forced the ball down to her opponent's 35-yard line. Finding that further advance was impossible, Smith, the quarterback, dropped back and sent the ball straight between the goal posts, thereby placing Harvard in the lead by three points.

It was at the beginning of the third quarter that the tide of battle seemed to change. Yale, after receiving the ball on an exchange of punts, began to force Harvard toward her goal by a fierce attack, and out of the mingled roar of the Yale rooters could be heard again and again the name "Jack."

The team lined up, the ball passed back, Jack caught it and plunged low into the Crimson line. It wavered and then fell in a heap eight yards back. As the tangled mass separated Jack limped from the bottom of the heap.

Again the cheers rose for the hero. Again he received the ball and hurled himself into that fearful, rushing, grind-

ing mill. The Crimson team sank slowly back, and then fell in a heap of pushing, shoving, trampling men, as it pinned the runner to the ground. The players slowly disengaged themselves, but at the bottom there was a still form. A doctor hastened out and motioned back the group that were crowding about the injured player. But Jack rolled over, sat up, pushed the doctor aside, and then stiffly rose to his feet. The quarter had ended with this heartrending play.

The appearance of Jack at fullback again at the beginning of the last quarter was a signal for a terrific outburst of applause. It was plain to see that Yale was depending upon him alone to tear through the line for a touchdown; while Harvard, now in an attitude of defense, was bound to prevent him from doing it at any cost. So far they had failed to weaken him at all.

Slowly, inch by inch, Harvard was forced toward her goal. Past the twenty-five, then the twenty, and then the fifteen-yard line the ball passed. The Blue rooters, long since wild, shouted "Jack! Jack! Jack!"

They were demanding a touchdown of the one alone who had the power to tear the Crimson line to pieces.

With terrific force Jack again hurled himself, head down, his legs driving him like a locomotive, against the line. Another shout arose, for he had gained six yards more. But eight remained.

Soiled, panting, gasping, the men smashed and tore at each other. The Harvard men were nerved to desperation. Would they let one man stand in

the way of their victory? No; he must be sacrificed. Cruel, bloodthirsty passions overcame them, and they decided to fall upon their prey with relentless fury.

Again the signals were called out. A line of interference shot out, followed by Jack with the ball. The Crimson tackle, breaking through, downed him, and, as they fell, two other Crimson men plunged heavily upon the prostrate body. Bruised and battered, Jack rose to his feet. Clearly he was suffering intense pain. It was only his indomitable spirit that was forcing his superb physical machine to its terrible task.

The teams lined up, and again the signals called upon Jack. Low and hard he ran as he plunged into the opening made for him. The Crimson team massed to receive him. Arms gripped his legs, he reeled, fought, dragged himself on, one foot, two feet, three feet, and then he passed the white line.

A great weight began to force him down—down—down. Slowly they overpowered him, and he sank beneath their number. They smothered, they wrenched, they bent him.

One by one they arose, but the hero of old Eli lay motionless. His eyes were

closed; the hands that held the ball were limp; his face was deadly white. A deep silence fell over the vast crowd, as the hero was carried from the field—a martyr, as they looked upon him, who had sacrificed his own life for the cause of old Eli.

A hurried examination was held, and it was found that Jack was injured severely but not at all fatally. At last, when consciousness came back to him, he asked them to send the following message to his mother:

"I had to play in the final game, mother. It was for dear old Yale. I could bear the charge of being yellow, but I could not bear the thought of seeing Yale lose to Harvard. So, contrary to your wish, I played today. I realized that I am all that you have left and that my loss would be a death-blow to you, but I took the chance. We won. Received a slight injury, but nothing to cause worry. Good-bye. With love,
Jack."

In under this, his friends added this postscript:

"Mrs. Jackson: Tonight Yale, as one man, is singing the praises of your son. Yesterday we thought he was yellow. Today we know he is true blue."

THE AUTOMOBILE RACES.



At last the great day of the automobile races had dawned. Hardly had the sun time enough to shed even the meagerest gleams before we were up, had breakfast, and were on our way to the course over which that day the time for automobile racing was to be lowered.

The morning was damp, chilly, muggy, and now and then we would run into dense banks of fog which our lights would pierce for only a few rods ahead. Here and there we would pass other automobile parties, sitting beside the road, and huddled around a glowing fire of fence posts. As we proceeded the sun slowly melted the fog banks and showed us the road ahead, full of conveyances of all descriptions, journeying to the one point of interest—the starting line.

Slowly the minutes ticked themselves off—too slowly for the nervous and excited crowd, which as far as one could see up and down and on both sides of the course, formed a dense mass of pushing, jostling humanity. Some had been waiting at these stations for hours, and now those who came could barely secure standing room within a radius of a hundred yards of the course.

Suddenly a great cheer broke forth, and looking in the direction from which the cheering came, we saw a string of cars proceed slowly down the narrow way while the crowd shouted lustily and waved flaring banners to the different drivers. Finally after much rear-

rangement, each car was given its particular place; and as the town clock struck ten from its old tower in the village, car No. 1 was towed up to the starting line. With a great whirring the motor was started. The car shook to such an alarming degree that it seemed as if it would fall to pieces. A white flag was dropped, and with a roar, and flashing long tongues of flame from its muffler, No. 1 jumped clear of the ground, appearing only as a speck in less than a minute—and the race was on. No. 2 followed and then No. 3 and so on until all the cars had departed with the same deafening roar.

And now the crowd settled down for a few minutes to await the arrival of the first car, which was not long. A sudden unfurling of a red flag at the judge's stand brought them quickly to their feet straining to catch the first glimpse of the fiery meteor. As it came shooting around the curve men, women and children crowded into the course, and the speck grew larger, never lessening its speed, but the crowd were heedless of their danger and waited until the flaming, roaring car was nearly upon them before they moved. How it happened that hundreds were not killed has always been a wonder to us, for had the car swerved in the least degree coming down that narrow avenue of reckless onlookers, it surely would have crushed out many lives. And so came car after car, and each time the crowd would press

forward until it seemed as if many must certainly be destroyed.

Tirelessly the crowd waited for hours, watching the cars hum by, until the last lap was reached and the contest was between the two leading machines. Around the curve they came, one a little in advance of the other. Faster and faster they came; they were nearly abreast. Now the excitement was at its highest, —which would win? was the question

in the mind of every onlooker. They flashed by in a deafening roar and in the course of a few minutes one of them reappeared and stopped in front of the judge's stand, the engine purring deeply after the tremendous strain of the race, and the occupants of the car smiling broadly. Then burst forth a cheer of great volume as the nervy driver received from the judge's hand the silver cup of victory.

A. F. W. '14.

Pa wunst he scold' an' says to me,—

“Don't play so much, but try

To study more, and nen you'll be

A great man, by an' by.”

Nen Uncle Sydney says, “you let

Him be a boy an' play.—

The greatest man on earth, I bet,

'Ud trade with him today.”

—*Riley.*

Fer them 'at's here in airliest infant
stages,

It's a hard world:

Fer them 'at gits the knocks of boy-
hood's ages,

It's a mean world:

Fer them 'at nothin's good enough
they're gittin',

It's a bad world:

Fer them 'at learns at last what's right
and fittin',

It's a good world.

THE TRAINING OF JOHN.

SO you want to know how I came to have John, when I knew just how he had treated Mary, his first wife? Well, I'll tell ye all about it.

"You know, Abner left me very poorly off. The mortgage was run out in about a year, an' what to do I didn't know. Well, one day, when the time was near out, I was a-hoein' the pertaters, alongside the fence joinin' John's cornfield. I tell ye I was mighty blue; never felt bluer in my whole life. I was just meditatin' on what to do when the old farm was took away from me.

"'Wall, Marthy,' sez he, 'you'n' I seem to be in the same fix. You need a man to do your hoein' and sich, an' I need a woman ter see about my house, an' if you'll marry me we'll jist jine forces an' work in double harness. I can't find no help that'll do as Mary did. (Thinks I to myself, you never will, either.) So what do you say, my dear Marthy?'

"I didn't say nuthin fur the nex' few minutes. It all come over me to onct. What a stingy, unfeelin' man he'd allers been. Poor Mary jist slaved her life out fer him; never went any place; had to do the housework all alone, an' a good deal of his work besides. I knew he was able to live in a much better shape, an' have some enjoyment in life. Now Abner, you know, was just the opposite. He was an orful clever man in books an' sich, but kind of shiftless and ezy—allers in fer a good time. It allers worrited me

to see things lookin' slack-like, all at loose ends, as you might say.

"Wall, says I to myself, beggars can't be choosers, an' a stingy man's better than the poorhouse. So I speaks right up and sez:

"'John, we've been nabors for many years. I know your faults an' s'pose you know mine; so if you want me, all right. Perhaps we might do wuss.'

"Wall, we agreed to be married right off. John said it was stylish to go on a wedding tower nowadays; an' as he wanted ter go ter Pender to see about sellin' some stock, an' as Mary Ann Spencer, his cousin, lived about half way, we could stop there both ways an' not cost us anything, he thought we'd better go.

"We stayed about a week, had a middlin' good time, an' got home all right. The nex' morning I woke up pretty airly, an' I sez to myself, 'Now or never, Marthy. Keep up your courage.'

"John was still asleep an' snorin' away. But bime-by he gave an unairthly snore and waked up. When he see it was gettin' daylight he nudged me, an' sez:

"'Marthy! Oh Marthy! Come, come wake up. It's broad daylight. Come, Marthy, git up, or we won't have any breakfast today.'

"I was sound asleep an' powerful hard to wake; but after awhile I rubbed my eyes and sed:

"'Got a good fire, John?'

"'Fire!' sez he. 'No, I don't build

fires. Mary allers built the fires.'

" 'Did she?' sez I, sorter cool like. 'So did Abner.' I turned over and went to sleep again, or at least he thot I did. Well, he never made a move until the sun rose and shone in the bedroom window. Then he got up and built the fire. There wasn't any kindlin's nor a stick of wood an' he just humped himself to get some. After the fire got to burnin' in good shape I got up. I was orful tired lying abed so long, but sez I to myself, 'If I build the fires I'll allers hev it to do, an' in cold weather I won't build fires for any man.' He was kind of grouchy all day; but I didn't 'pear to take notice an' he got over it. The nex' day he began hayin' and had nine men to help him.

" 'I had all the work to do—churnin', feedin' the chickens, sweepin' and dustin'—and it was no small job. Come time to get dinner and there wasn't a splinter of wood cut. So I goes out and rings the call bell. Pretty soon John came, lookin' black and savage, and wanted to know what I wanted.

" 'I want some wood to burn,' sez I.

" 'Wall, there's the woodpile. Go an' split some. Mary allers did.'

" 'Did she?' sez I. 'So did Abner.'

" 'Wall, he cut some wood, an' sed never to call him again unless it was for his meals.

" 'The next day it was the same thing—not a stick of wood to get dinner with. Thinks I, 'Old feller, you ain't got Mary now to deal with. I'll larn you somethin' that you won't forgit for awhile; somethin' you have needed to know for a right smart spell.'

" 'So when dinner time come I blew the dinner horn, an' in comes all the men an' sets down to the table. Sich astonished lookin' faces you never seen when they viewed the grub. The pertaters, chicken and vegetables, washed clean and put on the table raw; the pie an' biscuit just dough; not a blessed thing cooked. John was madder than a wet hen.

" 'What does this mean!' he thundered. 'This table is a nice lookin' mess.'

" 'It means I can't cook without wood,' sez I.

" 'Well, those men never went back to the field until all that wood was split for the stove. I never was bothered for wood again.

" 'A few days later I wanted some money pretty bad. I had decided to fix the sittin' room respectable-like. I needed some lace curtains, a rocking chair and a rug or two. Mary never had any, you know. I asked John several times for money but he made all kinds of excuses.

" 'Well, one day a man that bought butter an' eggs an' poultry came along, so I sold him every pound of butter, three dozen young chickens an' every egg I had. I got thirty dollars for 'em. When John came home I told him what I had done.

" 'Where's the money?' sez he. 'Mary allers give me the money for butter an' eggs.'

" 'Did she?' sez I. 'So did Abner.'

" 'He got tired of settin' Mary up to me as an example, for I would offset her with Abner every time. When he

wouldn't let me have what money I wanted I'd sell something every time. I sold a cow one time to buy a base burner and a couch for the sittin' room.

"An' now he enjoys the little sittin' room with its bright fire, comfortable

rocking chair an' the daily papers an' magazines as much as I do. He found out I was bound to have my own way in some things, so he behaves quite decent now, an' I lay it to his trainin'."

W, '11.



Up-to-Date Football.

"Beg pardon, will you pass the ball?"

"I've tackled—will you kindly fall?"

"Excuse me if I have to kick;

It's just a little football trick."

This is the way they do it now

Instead of kicking up a row;

No more you hear the captain shout

"Hi! tear 'em up and knock 'em out!"

It's "please," "beg pardon," "pray excuse

The fact that we're obliged to use

Some little force to make a gain;

We'll be most careful, give no pain."

The brutal days are gone at last;

The ball is softly forward passed,

Or on-side kicked, or run with free,

A fitting game for any she.

There was a time when men would slug,

But now the doughty heroes hug.

Perhaps, if things go on like this,

They will not stop at hugs, but kiss.

For strictly keeping modern rules

They'll play the game with female schools.

—EX.

WESTMINSTER'S BIG NIGHT.



NOVEMBER 4th, 1910, will live long in the memory of Westminster's friends as a "red-letter day" for the institution.

Upon the evening of that date two or three hundred alumni and friends of the college gathered in the lecture hall of the Sixth U. P. Church, Pittsburg, to hold a reunion.

People came to meet old college friends and presidents, some out of curiosity, some with genuine interest, but all united ere the evening was past. Had the social side been the only one there would indeed have been pleasure enough; but there were other good things—things to tickle mind and palate alike: there were speeches, eulogistic, witty, full of happy reminiscences and glorious prophecies; there were songs, light, bright and happy, indicative alike of the talent that produced them and of the joy of the occasion on which they were rendered. In short the banquet was a great success.

Three of the ex-presidents were there and delivered addresses. The first to take the platform was Dr. Jeffers, followed by Dr. McClurkin and then by Dr. Ferguson. Each in turn made a most happy speech, ringing with the sincerity of their enthusiasm, and filled with the very best of regards for the institution which they had helped to build. Dr. Ferguson, perhaps, sounded the keynote of the assembly when he said, "Get together, don't knock; if you want to knock, knock some other school!"

To cap the climax of it all Dr. Russell, after a brief resume of his labors for the college, made the almost astounding statement that \$200,000.00 had been promised to the college on condition that a like amount be raised. All unsuspecting we heard; all unexpected it came. Was it any wonder that young and old joined in laughing, shouting and clapping of hands? Surely it was Westminster's big night. Was it any wonder that the students rang the bell until the rope broke and that a staid professor threw his armful of books into the air with a shout? Was it any wonder that a faithful few declared their prayers answered and their dreams come true?

It was an hour of triumph, an hour for heartiest congratulation and sincerest thanksgiving. Westminster had at last come into her own.

But we must pause a moment. There is yet a work to be done. The pushing must not stop, the praying must not cease, the strife for loftier ideals must not slacken. Remember this: "there is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at its ebb, leads on to fortune." Remember, friends of the "blue and white," that we must to-day greet the rising tide of enthusiasm, of finance, of genuine college spirit, and, lifted on its crest, sweep on until fortune, fortune such as a just God grants, is no longer a dim vision of the future, but a reality, than which there can be none more real.

H. R. S. '11.

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CHAMPIONS.

IT is the same old story, yet we delight in telling it and in hearing it told to others; anyway it does no harm to tell a story like this over again. Westminster entered the race with all that was in them; the boys played manfully and earnestly; they finished the season gloriously and victoriously as *Champions*.

On Thanksgiving Day we finished one of the most successful football seasons of our history. We can claim, without fear of dispute, the championship of the Inter-Collegiate League of Western Pennsylvania, and West Virginia. W. & J., Geneva, Allegheny and Grove City were

all defeated in turn, and judging from the scores of other teams, Carnegie Tech would have been an easy victim had they only been willing to play. For the first time in a number of years we were able to go to Washington and defeat the Red and Black. The only sorrow we have from the game is the spirit that W. & J. showed in forfeiting the game when they saw that they were defeated. We agree with a W. & J. alumnus when he said, "I would far rather have the boys lose a dozen games than forfeit under the conditions they did." Allegheny, perhaps, showed the greatest strength of any of the other league teams, and it was with no little difficulty that we defeated them.

Geneva and Grove City were both represented by strong teams but they were inferior to our own boys. We might say that as a whole the league teams were strong aggregations and worthy representatives of their respective schools.

Westminster went through the entire season without a defeat and without any team crossing their goal line for a touchdown, with the exception of the first two games, and these were played with large schools. In the opening contest with West Virginia University, the boys played a great game, and it was only by a bit of chance that West Virginia was able to get their one touchdown. The second game was with the University of Pittsburg. Although the game was lost by the score of 18-0, the team played a game that showed of what material they were made. It was evident that our heavy opponents were our superiors, but notwithstanding all the odds, the fellows fought until the whistle blew for the end of the game. Now that the season is over we see that we held Pitt to a lower score than many of the larger teams and we have the word of the Pitt men that our fellows put up one of the best exhibitions of football shown by any of their opposing teams.

In the words of Captain Mansell, "we can be justly proud of our team and their record." There have been many reasons that have led to the development of our championship team. These have already been brought out by the football men and officers, each wishing to give precedence to the great work of the other. We believe that it has been only through the great work of all that we have succeeded, and we maintain that each can feel himself responsible, because had any one failed in his part all might have been lost.

We owe our gratitude to Coach Hollenbeck for the development of the team as a whole. He has been untiring in his work and he has shown that he is never satisfied until he has accomplished all that it was possible to attain. Manager Finney and the members of the Athletic Committee are to be congratulated because of the success of their efforts in supporting the financial end of the team. Never before have the fellows been treated so royally on their trips, with the result that they have proven to have always been in the best of condition. The "scrub" managers are also to be recognized for the excellent work they have done, and we only hope that the system may be taken up and carried out in all fairness.

But the making of the team itself was in the fellows. Unity has been the watchword of the team from the opening of the season. Led on by Captain Mansell, the fellows fought as one man, and that is what held the team together. The "scrubs" share a large part of the gratitude of the team. When fellows can go up to the field day after day and at the same time know that only indirectly and even often unrecognized, they are helping to win the games, they are showing the true spirit.

Back of all we find the support of the school. Mention should be made of our cheer leaders, "Dutch" Wright and "Goog" Lorimer, for the work they have done. Without a doubt a team can never be made a winning team without the assurance that they have the support and the spirit of the school behind them. Dr. and Mrs. Russell should also be thanked for their hospitality toward the members of the team.

All these, with many smaller but important causes, scattered in where they were needed, have been the making of what has resulted in Westminster's Championship Team.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. SCOTT WOODS, '12.

THE 1910-11 season of the Westminster Lecture Course was inaugurated Tuesday evening Nov. 1, with the Wilbur Starr Quartette Co. as the attraction. A large and representative audience was present and the work of the company was highly appreciated.

The Freshman Class experienced no little difficulty in carrying out a class gathering recently. The upper-class men were indignant at the presumption of the class to hold a party without their approval. Strong persuasion was used in the matter and after adjusting the controversy the Freshmen were permitted to hold the affair as had been planned.

Saturday, November 5, marked an epoch in Westminster's history that will not be soon forgotten. The announcement at the alumni banquet that \$200,000 had been subscribed by two prominent Pittsburgers the night before for the support of our college, and that a like sum was soon to be raised, stirred the students and faculty to unbounded enthusiasm. The college bell was rung for two solid hours and yells for the old college were heard in every hall. The whole college community rejoiced with the students in the bright prospects for the future of Westminster.

That evening the President entertained the student body at the Manse and gave an account of the Pittsburg Banquet and the great interest of our Alumni manifested in our behalf.

The Junior Class were the guests of their class director, Prof. J. D. Barr, Saturday evening, November 5. The affair was very informal and before departing a short class meeting was held. An elegant lunch was served during the course of the evening.

Mr. C. E. W. Griffith of Chicago, the noted

interpreter of Shakespeare, gave two readings in the Chapel on Friday, October 28, before two large audiences. In the afternoon he read "The Taming of the Shrew" and in the evening "King Lear." The recitals were given under the auspices of the Department of Oratory.

Mrs. Belle Watson Melville was the guest of the Hillside recently and during her stay gave a very entertaining recital in the Chapel. Mrs. Melville has exceptional power in portraying characters in fiction, and in what she styled "Studies in Literature" several short stories were read in a most pleasing manner.

On account of some misunderstanding in regard to the date, Hon. Seaborn Wright, who was advertised to appear on Tuesday, November 22, as the second number of the Westminster Lecture Course, failed to fulfill his date on that evening. However, the following evening the lecturer arrived and was received by a fair-sized audience. Mr. Wright talked on the race problem in the South and presented some very interesting thoughts in a new light.

The Annual Thanksgiving service for the college was held in the Chapel Thanksgiving morning at 9:30 o'clock. The service was short but very impressive. President Russell gave a short talk on the history of the custom and the things we should be thankful for today.

On Hallowe'en a masquerade party was given for the students and faculty in the Hillside Dormitory. The parlors and halls were artistically decorated in cornstalks and autumn leaves, while jack-o-lanterns gazed from the windows and corners at the merry throng. The costumes were varied and unique. Some of the most prominent characters were the

owl, the serpent, autumn, Lucifer, clowns, and colonial men and maidens. The greatest portion of the evening was spent in vain efforts to discover friends in their strange disguise. The surprised expressions of many when the masks were removed showed that the most of them had evidently guessed amiss. All the guests were invited to the basement where the faculty served the students to an appropriate lunch of pumpkin pie, doughnuts and coffee. Before the guests departed two prizes were awarded for the most clever costumes. Mable McFaden and Robert Cummings were the honored recipients.

Saturday night, Nov. 19, the art students very delightfully surprised Miss Manley, the art instructor. The evening was spent in a quiet, cozy manner around the great fire.

The Hillside girls had their November birthday dinner Monday evening, Nov. 21. Mrs. Russell, who was to have been the special guest of honor was unable to be present but Dr. Russell very gracefully took her place. Each class sent her a large white chrysanthemum with their birthday greetings.

On Thanksgiving night our victorious football team was served to a sumptuous banquet at the Hillside. Dr. Russell, who acted as toastmaster, expressed his great delight in the excellent school spirit which has been displayed during the year. Coach Hollenbeck took this opportunity of thanking the team for their

support, the school for the spirit shown and the athletic committee, especially Professor Campbell, the chairman, for their unceasing efforts to make the season a success. Professor Campbell responded to the toast "The faculty and their relation to athletics." He laid great emphasis on the fact that our faculty is deeply interested in every kind of clean athletics. Manager Finney and Captain Mansell both expressed the greatest praise for the faithful work of every man on the team. All crowd and club spirit was forgotten and as a unit they played and won the games. These two, as did all the others who spoke of the team, emphasized the importance of "the scrubs". Our team could never have been so successful had it not been for the great number of second team men who went out on the field every day. It certainly was a pleasure to have present our former coach, Mr. McMahon, who expressed his deep interest in Westminster and his delight in the victories this season. Andrew Park, '09, one of our old football players, was a guest of honor and had only words of praise for our team. George Phillips expressed the deep regret of the senior members of the team that they could no longer play for the blue and the white, but the joy they took in having their last season such a successful one. Mr. Wright, the first cheer leader, then responded to the toast "The Ladies," thanking them for their enthusiastic support in spirit and in cheering at the games. This ending the toasts, the guests left the dining-room while singing the Westminster Hymn.

There's a space for good to bloom in
 Every heart of man or woman,—
 And however wild or human,
 Or however brimmed with gall,
 Never heart may beat without it;
 And the darkest heart to doubt it
 Has something good about it
 After all.

—Riley

PERSONALS.

MELVA S. (fixing her cold slaw "Dutch" fashion)—"I like cold cream on my salad."

Olive B.—"Well I think I should prefer it on my face."

Prof. S.—"I think you'd better hold your pony in a little bit Mr. B., it's going to get away with you."

Plauda S.—"This town just seems dead, when the football team goes away, doesn't it?"

Prof. S. and Parrish were walking to class with their arms around each other's shoulders when Mary McK.—"My but I'd like to have a stand in like that."

Carolyn M.—"Wouldn't those green trousers of Kistler's make the nicest settee?"

Margaret B.—"I don't think very much of this new order of Literary Society. When we have to clean our rooms, mend our clothes, get our lessons and go to literary society all on Monday when will there be any time for strolling?"

Query—Why did Milligan linger so over the word "sera" when he was reciting Latin poetry?

Vilda S.—"I'm not going to begin to wear my glasses until I get a case."

Plauda S. (discussing broken collar bones)—"Well all I know is that they can't use their arms."

Olive B.—"I've gotten so used to walking

alone that now I just go along with an imaginary companion."

Amy K.—"What's his name?"

Olive—"John Henry."—We wonder what suggested this name.

Helen G. (after the Sharon game)—"Of course we had to go to see our relatives."

Prof. B.—"It was a night when true lovers dream of—O! I don't know what."

Melva S. (translating German)—"He took her hand and pressed it softly—is that right?"

Elizabeth H.—"Why, it sounds all right."

"Snitzer" (reading in German "Have I sketch you will")—"Have I hit you off well?"

Fulkman was reading in German when Marge N. savs—"He forgot something."

Miss M.—"Well never mind."

Fulkman (reading on)—"my heart."

Elizabeth H. (in translation)—"We stood in deuced awe of him."

Clara B. (asking about the line-up)—"Are there only two ends?"

Marge N. (upon being told that her trouble was mixed stigmatism)—"Why that's co-ed stigmatism, isn't it?"

Lulu H.—"Girls, we'll simply have to catch that mouse before it gets to be a rat."

ALUMNI NOTES.

MARGARET KERR, '12.

'72 Rev. Daniel Graham McKay, D.D., aged 63 years, died November 15 at his home, 140 West Riverview avenue, Bellevue. After graduating from Westminster college Dr. McKay graduated from the Seminary of Newburg and Allegheny Theological Seminary. He held pastorates at Cambridge, New York, Greenville, Pennsylvania, and Indianapolis, Indiana. Since retiring from the active ministry two years ago, Dr. McKay had resided in Bellevue. He is survived by his wife and the following children: John G., of Indianapolis; Robert J. of Oregon; U. L. and Miss Agnes of Bellevue.

'75 Rev. T. J. Ferguson, a brother of Dr. Ferguson, was elected to the Pennsylvania legislature from Cumberland County on a local option issue on the Republican ticket, by a majority of 1100.

Rev. E. A. Campbell has accepted a charge at West Liberty, Ohio.

'04. Rev. J. A. Campbell will remain at his present charge at Crossroads, Pennsylvania.

A number of Westminster alumni met recently in McCreery's dining room and organized the Westminster Lunch Club. It is expected that the club, which is a purely social organization, will meet weekly at 12 o'clock on Mondays, beginning the first Monday in December.

'10. Miss Mabel Porter has returned to her home in New Wilmington, having spent the last few months in Washington.

'95. Rev. C. S. Manor, pastor of the Lincoln Avenue Church, Pittsburg, and Miss Elizabeth B. Gilmore were married October 12 in the Norris Square Church, Philadelphia,

the bride's pastor, Rev. J. Alvin Orr, officiating, assisted by Rev. W. B. Anderson.

'10. Miss Ruth Lucile Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin D. Reed of Preston avenue, Bellevue, and Mr. Harold Given Sands were married October 25, in the new home of the bride and groom in Prospect avenue, Ben Avon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. J. D. Sands, father of the groom, Rev. O. H. Milligan of Avalon assisting. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mary E. Reed, as maid of honor, and Miss Hazel Scott, ex-'12, of Burgettstown and Miss Gula Smith, '10, of New Wilmington as bridesmaids. The best man was David Prenter, ex-'11, and Miss Meryl Scott, ex-'13, of Burgettstown, played the wedding march.

Ex-'13. Miss Janet Robb Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, and Mr. Edgar E. Haviland were married November 23 at the home of the bride's parents in Koppel, Pennsylvania. A number of the bride's Westminster friends attended the ceremony, Miss Emily Stewart, '15, being bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Haviland will reside in Koppel.

Among recent alumni visitors in New Wilmington were: Rev. Greer M. Kerr, D. D., '67, Rev. Thomas R. Lewis, '79, Joe Reno, ex-'13, Tom Smith, ex-'12, Van Carnes, ex-'13, Helen Martin, ex-'13, Marietta Thompson, '10, Marion Forsythe, '10, Norma Nevin, '10, Ethel Watt, '10, Carl McNary '10, Earl Tallant, ex-'13, Louise Smith, '10, Gertrude Newlin, ex-'11, Jessie Andrews, ex-'11, Maude Wylie, ex-'12, Emma Park, ex-'13, Rachel McQuiston, ex-'12, Andrew Park, '09, Ralph Houston, '09, Ray Miller, '09, John Heinrichs, '09, John Young, '10, Charles Vance, '10, Frank Sturgeon, '10, Charles Martin, ex-'11, Orville Walker, ex-'12, Donald Kamsey, ex-'12.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

MARTHA PAYNE, '12.

PAUL G. MEHLIN AND COMPANY of New York are sending to Director Campbell a new grand piano to be used in his studio in exchange for the Mehlin grand he is now using. This instrument is a new model and type piano, superior in many points to any other grand. The Mehlin Company is anxious to have one of these instruments in our College of Music

The members of the musical faculty gave an impromptu recital in Recital Hall, College of Music building, on Saturday evening, October 29. The students of the musical department are always glad of an opportunity to hear the different members of the faculty in their particular art.

Director Campbell, Professor Hearn and Mrs. Forrest furnished several musical numbers on the program on a recent Westminster Alumni evening and banquet held in Pittsburgh on Friday evening, November 4. The work of these musicians evoked most favorable comment from the former students of Westminster.

A lecture recital on Grand Opera and Grand Opera singers was given Saturday evening, the 19th of November, in Recital Hall. The illustrations were furnished by the Victor talking machine. Evenings of this character are very instructive to the young students as well as very entertaining. They afford the student an opportunity for hearing the great arias of the operas sung by the great artists.

The department has received word from a number of new students who contemplate entering school after the Christmas holidays. It

is expected that the enrollment will be materially increased the second semester.

Emmanuel Wad, the famous Scandinavian pianist, gave a very enjoyable recital in the College Chapel on Friday evening, November 18. Mr. Wad's playing was an agreeable surprise to everyone present. His readings were original and scholarly. The delicacy of his touch in the pianissimo passages was superb, while his climaxes in the bravura passages were characterized with boldness that was at times exciting. However, in all passages of all characters, every note was separate and to itself by means of his exemplary pedaling. His interpretations of Paderewski's Theme with variations and his six Chopin numbers are deserving of special mention. Never before has any pianist given the universal satisfaction Mr. Wad gave in this program. It is the purpose of Director Campbell to have Mr. Wad on his Artist program next year. It is safe to predict a large house for him should he return. The program:

Sonata quasi una phantasia, C sharp minor	Beethoven
Two caprices for harpsichord.....	Scarlatti
(Arr. by E. Wad)	
Etude, B flat minor.....	Mendelssohn
Three lyric pieces.....	Grieg
Butterfly	
Little Bird	
To Spring	
Caprice, March Grotesque.....	Sinding
Minettino	Wad
Theme with variations and Fugue, A minor	Paderewski
Four Etudes	Chopin
Nocturne	
Ballade, A flat major	

THE HOLCAD COLLEGE WORLD.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON, "11

HARVARD has already received \$1,200,000 under the will of Gordon McKay, who bequeathed \$5,000,000 as an endowment fund for the development of applied science.

In honor of ex-President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton, the Seniors will give a dinner some time between Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The Senior Class of Smith College are planning to present "The Merchant of Venice" at the Commencement exercises in June.

The Student Conference Committee, a self-government organization of the students of the University of Wisconsin, has succeeded in suppressing all forms of hazing at that institution this fall.

The Philolepian Society of Columbia gave the old English comedy, "Ralph Royster Doyster" on November 18.

The John Hay memorial library of Brown University was formally dedicated on Friday, November 11.

The Dartmouth Christian Association recently raised \$1,000 from among faculty members and undergraduates, with which to carry on the work of the year.

Members of the class of 1893 of the Law School of the University of Michigan have pledged themselves to raise \$10,000 as a scholarship for law students.

Examinations given this year at the University of Wisconsin have disclosed the fact that Freshmen when they enter the university often cannot locate important cities, mountains and rivers in their own and foreign countries.

Plans are being made for the erection of dormitories and an athletic building for women at the University of Michigan.

John D Rockefeller has offered Western Reserve University \$250,000 for the endowment of its medical department, on condition that \$750,000 shall be raised for the same purpose before December, 1911.

Students of the Conservatory of Music, Oberlin, have adopted the honor system.

President Crawford of Allegheny College has sent a communication to the various fraternity chapters of that school, in which he states that unless some change is made in the matter of rushing freshmen to the extent that their college work is neglected, first year students will be prohibited from joining fraternities.

Dr. R. T. Campbell was installed as president of Cooper College, at Sterling, Kansas, on October 18, 1910.

Friday, November 11, was Pennsylvania Day at State College.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

EGBERT WALLACE, '11.

WESTMINSTER DEFEATS W. & J.

ON October 22, the Westminster eleven played W. & J. on the home grounds of the latter at Washington, Pa. The game, although forfeited to Westminster, was in reality a victory for the blue and white.

With the exception of the third quarter our boys outplayed W. & J. The ball was in the territory of W. & J. during the greater part of the game and they were forced to punt time and time again to save their goal.

In the fourth quarter Westminster took the ball by line bucks and short end runs down well upon the W. & J. goal line. As the time was growing short McClure tried for a field goal. It is claimed that one of the W. & J. players touched the ball before it crossed the goal line, where it was pounced upon by Beach. An argument arose and the officials, after waiting three minutes, declared the game forfeited to Westminster. Line up:

Westminster—1	W. & J.—0
Lewis.....	Left End..... McClure
Allen.....	Left Tackle..... McDowell
Weigle.....	Left Guard..... Russell
Phillips.....	Center..... Ingham
Ashton.....	Right Guard..... Cunningham
Cleland.....	Right Tackle..... Gray
Manson.....	Right End..... Holden
Russell.....	Left Half..... Marshall
Graham.....	Right Half..... Wallace
McClure.....	Quarterback..... Forsythe
Mansell.....	Fullback..... Whitehill

Substitutions—Moody for McDowell, Beach for Lewis. Referee, Rex Flinn of Yale. Umpire, Coher, Bucknell. Head linesman, C. M. Reed, W. & J. Time of periods, 15 minutes.

WESTMINSTER-WAYNESBURG

Our boys kept up their winning streak by

defeating Waynesburg on Oct. 29, at the home grounds of the latter. Although the Westminster eleven clearly outclassed their opponents, nevertheless they put up a plucky game and after the first quarter held our lads down. Although the two teams were about even in weight Westminster was by far the speedier. During the first eight minutes of play our boys ran up a score of 17 points. The first touchdown was made by Phillips, who received the ball, just being punted by Waynesburg, after it had traveled only a few feet.

The work of Ashton, Lewis, Graham and McClure was especially noteworthy.

The score and line up is as follows:

Westminster 17.	Waynesburg 0.
Lewis.....	Left End..... Clutter
Allen.....	Left Tackle..... Montgomery
Weigle.....	Left Guard..... Brant
Phillips.....	Center..... Andrew
Ashton.....	Right Guard..... Clovis
Cleland.....	Right Tackle..... Ross
Manson.....	Right End..... Parkinson
McClure.....	Quarterback..... Pipes
Russell.....	Left Half..... Paden
Graham.....	Right Half..... Dinsmore
Mansell.....	Fullback..... Acklin

Substitutions—Hook for Paden, Hoge for Montgomery, Montgomery for Andrew, Beach for Lewis. Touchdowns—Phillips, Russell, Lewis. Goals from touchdown—McClure 2. Referee—Carothers of Princeton. Umpire—Aiken, W. & J. Linesman Barbe. Time of quarters—12 minutes.

GENEVA DEFEATED

The fast and heavy Geneva team went down in defeat before Westminster's team on November 3. The game was one of the hardest that have been played. Geneva had a line that could hold and a back field that

was fast. During the first half neither team was able to cross her opponent's goal line.

At the first of the second half Weigle secured the ball on a fumble and made a long run of 60 yards for a touchdown. Shortly afterwards Geneva punted and McClure got the ball back of the Westminster goal line, when he was downed by Geneva men. The officials gave as their decision that a safety had been scored by Geneva.

In the fourth quarter Geneva weakened and the ball was carried by a series of line plunges and short end runs over their goal line. The score and line up was as follows:

Westminster 11.	Geneva 2.
Manson.....	Right End.....
Cleland.....	Right Tackle.....
Ashton.....	Right Guard.....
Phillips.....	Center.....
Weigle.....	Left Guard.....
Allen.....	Left Tackle.....
Parrish.....	Left End.....
McClure.....	Quarterback.....
Russell.....	Left Half.....
Graham.....	Right Half.....
Mansell.....	Full Back.....

Substitutions — Lewis for Parrish, Beech for Mansell. Time—15-minute quarters Referee—Butler of Pittsburg Empire—Smith of Mercer. Touchdowns —Mansell, Weigle. Kicked goal—McClure. Safety—Geneva.

WESTMINSTER VICTORIOUS

The greatest game in the history of the school was played on November 8, when Westminster defeated Allegheny at Sharon before a crowd of 1000 people. The game was fast and snappy from start to finish and there was never a time when either side could feel safe.

In weight Westminster was surpassed by Allegheny and the latter college made big gains through the line.

During the first quarter neither team could score, although Westminster advanced the ball

by end runs and forward passes to Allegheny's 10-yard line.

During the second quarter Allegheny got the lead when Hawk kicked a field goal from the 40-yard line.

In the third quarter, although Westminster's goal was in danger more than once, yet the team always held at the critical moment and punted the ball out of danger.

The work of Ashton in punting probably saved the day for Westminster at this time.

The fourth quarter started much the same way, Allegheny plowing through the line until within reach of Westminster's goal, when they would be held for downs. However, Allegheny weakened before the quarter was over. Towards the close of the quarter Ashton secured an onside kick and ran about 30 yards for a touchdown. McClure kicked goal.

The final score was 6-3 in favor of Westminster. Line up:

Westminster 6.	Allegheny 3.
Lewis.....	Left End.....
Parrish.....	Right End.....
Ashton.....	Left Guard.....
Weigle.....	Right Guard.....
Cleland.....	Left Tackle.....
Allen.....	Right Tackle.....
Phillips.....	Center.....
McClure.....	Quarterback.....
Graham.....	Right Half.....
Russell.....	Left Half.....
Mansell.....	Fullback.....

Substitution—Manson for Lewis Touchdown — Ashton. Goal — McClure. Field goal — Hawk Referee — Logan, Western Reserve, Cleveland. Umpire—McCleery, State College.

WESTMINSTER-HIRAM

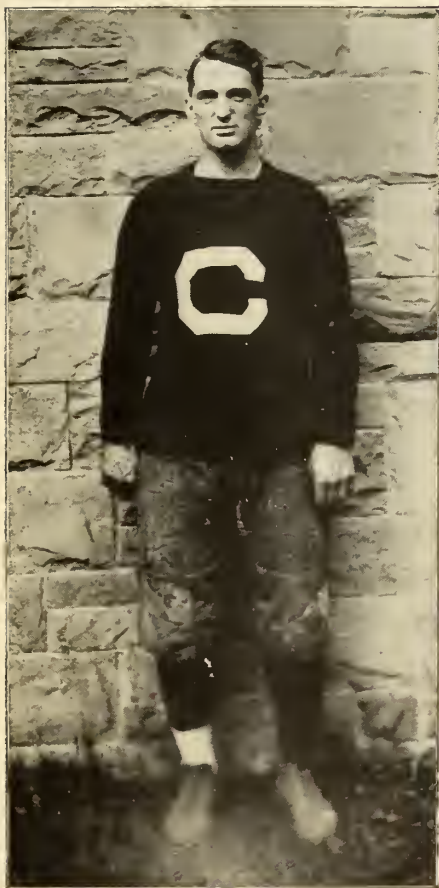
One of the hardest struggles of the season took place on the home grounds when our boys played the husky and speedy Hiram eleven on November 19. Both elevens had chances to score but by strenuous efforts a touchdown was prevented.



C. M. FINNEY, Manager



CAPT. "BILL" MANSELL, Fullback



COACH HOLLENBECK



PAUL GRAHAM, Right Half

During the first three quarters the advantage, if with either team, was with the Hiram eleven, mainly on account of the work of Bradshaw, Leitch, Meikle, Frew and Foltz. In the last quarter Westminster, by terrific line bucking, carried the ball until it was within five yards of the Hiram goal.

An unfortunate accident happened in the third quarter, when Graham, who was making a short run around end, had his collar bone broken. The injury was accidental and "dirty work" had nothing to do with it. The line up was:

Westminster 0.**Hiram 0.**

Manson.....	Right End.....	Foltz
Cleland.....	Right Tackle.....	E. Cook
Ashton.....	Right Guard.....	Breish
Phillips	Center.....	Hennessy
Weigle.....	Left Guard.....	Mitchell
Allen.....	Left Tackle.....	Cook
Parrish.....	Left End.....	J. Bradshaw
McClure.....	Quarterback	Frew
Russell.....	Left Half.....	Meikle
Graham.....	Right Half.....	Leitch
Mansell.....	Fullback.....	M. Bradshaw

Substitutions — Lewis for Manson; Beech for McClure, Davidson for Graham, Vincent for Weigle. Referee—Carrothers of Princeton. Umpire—Simpson of F. & M. Time of quarters—12 minutes.

SEASON CLOSED WITH VICTORY

On November 24 the last game of the season was played with Grove City College at Grove City. The game was a fitting climax to a successful season, it being won by a score of 11 to 0. Both teams played hard but the Westminster eleven, working like a machine, could not be stopped. With the exception of the first few moments of play the ball was in Grove City's territory all the time.

Neither team could score in the first period, but when the time was up the ball was in Westminster's possession on Grove City's 20-yard line. Early in the second half Grove City attempted to punt, but the play was blocked by Phillips and the ball, going high

in the air and passing over their own goal line, was recovered by Weigle.

From the time the first touchdown was scored until the middle of the fourth quarter, although Westminster had several chances to score, they were unable to carry the ball over Grove City's goal line.

Every man on the team starred and contributed to the victory, there being no individual stars. The line up:

Westminster 11.**Grove City 0.**

Parrish.....	Left End.....	Hutchison
Allen.....	Left Tackle.....	Ginstiegler
Weigle.....	Left Guard.....	Weil
Phillips.....	Center.....	Acher
Ashton.....	Right Guard.....	Harbison
Cleland.....	Right Tackle.....	Peters
Lewis.....	Right End.....	Eckels
McClure.....	Quarterback.....	Kiskaddon
Russell.....	Left Half.....	Boone
Beach.....	Right Half.....	Simons
Mansell.....	Fullback.....	Ketler

Touchdowns—Weigle, Mansell. Goal from touchdown—McClure. Referee—Young. Umpire—Carrothers. Field judge—Smith. Time of quarters—15 minutes.

Three varsity players will graduate from school this year, Russell, Phillip and Graham.

Russell has made his letter twice. He first went out for the team in the fall of 1910 and played as center on the team that year. This year he filled a vacancy at half back and his work in that position has aided the team in its victories.

Phillips tried out for the team in his Sophomore year. He did not succeed in making the Varsity but proved his worth. The following year he had the honor of being the lightest guard that has played on the Varsity in recent years. Coach Hollenbeck changed his position to center and his work this year has counted for much.

Graham has played on or against the varsity eleven all four years of his college course.

During the first two years he subbed and his work had much to do with the building up of the first team. During his Junior and Senior year he has been on the Varsity and his work has been of the highest order.

NEWSPAPER COMMENTS.

Previous to the Westminster team's departure for West Virginia the student body held a mass meeting and every man escorted the football squad to the train. Why can't West Virginia University show their loyalty to the varsity squad in like manner?—The Athenaeum, Morgantown.

THE W. & J. GAME.

In the first, second and fourth periods Westminster showed superior form to that exhibited by the locals.—Pittsburg Post.

The teams seemed evenly matched in the first and second periods. In the fourth period the visitors came to the front in telling style.—Wash. Observer.

THE WAYNESBURG GAME.

Westminster played good football from start to finish. Every man on the team con-

tributed a sensation at some period which aided in the Westminster victory.—New Castle News.

Westminster won the college championship of Western Pennsylvania by defeating W. C. on the gridiron at Athletic Park, Saturday afternoon by a score of 17-0, having won from W. & J. by the forfeit score of 1-0.—Waynesburg Times.

The two teams were about evenly matched in weight but the Westminster eleven was far speedier and had little trouble in advancing with the ball or in holding their own on the defensive.—New Castle News.

The varsity aggregation from New Wilmington gained the undoubted supremacy among the colleges of this end of the state, by their victory over the Orange and Black eleven.—Waynesburg Times.

GROVE CITY GAME.

It was a victory in which every man played an important part. "Bill" Mansell played his greatest game yesterday.—New Castle News.

Westminster won the championship of Western Penn. by defeating the Grove City eleven.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Westminster Football Squad of 1910.

NAME OF PLAYER.	POSITION.	WEIGHT.	YEAR.	PREP. SCHOOL.
Manson.....	Right End.....	152 lbs.....	1912.....	Westminster
Lewis.....	Right End.....	143 lbs.....	1914.....	Sharon Business College
Cleland.....	Right Tackle.....	173 lbs.....	1913.....	Wilmington High, Del.
Ashton.....	Right Guard.....	178 lbs.....	1912.....	Cambridge High
Phillips.....	Center.....	160 lbs.....	1911.....	Westminster Prep
Weigle.....	Left Guard.....	158 lbs.....	1914.....	Westminster Prep
Allen.....	Left Tackle.....	183 lbs.....	1914.....	Slippery Rock State Normal
Parrish.....	Left End.....	155 lbs.....	1913.....	Cambridge High
McClure.....	Quarterback.....	145 lbs.....	1914.....	North High, Columbus
Beach.....	Quarterback.....	152 lbs.....	1914.....	Troy Conference Academy
Russell.....	Left Half.....	171 lbs.....	1911.....	Shadyside Academy
Graham.....	Right Half.....	155 lbs.....	1911.....	W. & J. Academy
Mansell.....	Fullback.....	165 lbs.....	1912.....	Sharon High

EXCHANGES.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON, '11.

THE Third Second, in the October number of the Allegheny Literary Monthly, is exceptionally good. It deals with romance in a phase of life usually left unnoticed by the college short story writer.

The Black and Magenta is to be praised for its recognition of all the activities of the college life. Its literary department, though, is entirely too small for the size of the paper. That one story in the October number was good. Why not more?

Small girl: "Why doesn't baby talk, father?"

Father: "He can't talk yet, dear; young babies never do."

Small Girl: "Oh yes, they do! Job did. Nurse read to me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born!"—Ex.

"The Modern Mariner" is the title of an interesting essay in the October number of the Collegian.

YOU CAN TELL.

You can always tell a Senior,
For he's so sedately gowned;
You can always tell a Junior,
From the way he struts around;
You can always tell a Freshie
From his timid looks and such;
You can always tell a Sophomore,
But you cannot tell him much.
—Exchange.

The Sorosis is a magazine that is always well worth the reading.

The Iris is an excellent high school paper.

If an S and an I and an O and a U,
With an X at the end, spell su;
And an E and a Y and an E spell I
Pray what is a speller to do?
Then if also an S and an I and a G
And an H E D spell side,
There is nothing much left for a speller to do
But go and commit siouxeyesighed!—Ex

"Is this a fast train?" asked the passenger who was tired of looking at a station at which the train was not supposed to stop.

"Of course it is," was the conductor's reply.

"I thought so. Would you mind my getting off to see what it's fast to?"—Ex.

Flunker: "But I don't think I deserve an absolute zero."

Professor: "No, sir; neither do I. But it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give."—Ex.

Teacher: "Willie, what is algebra?"

Willie: "It is a striped animal found only in zoos and circuses."—Ex.

There is an interesting article referring to the political situation in Pennsylvania in the November number of the Gleeman, the Bellevue High School Monthly.

Freshman: "There is something preying on my mind."

Sophomore: "Never mind. It will starve."—Exchange.

The November issue of the Washington-Jeffersonian is a W. & J. number and contains several good articles concerning student life in that college.

THE HOLCAD.

Cooper & Butler,

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For Men, Young Men and
Boys

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Cooper & Butler,
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STUDENT TRADE IS SOLICITED.

"WARD'S PLACE."

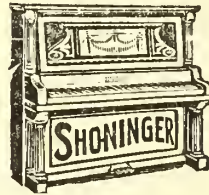
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The Holcad.

VOL. XXXI.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., DECEMBER, 1910.

No. 4

The True Christmas.

The Christmas feast was spread
Within the rich man's home;
Garnished with all that gold could buy
The table richly furnished lay,
And glistened gay beneath the dome
Of sparkling lights that hung o'er head.

A beggar passing by,
A cripple on his crutch;
Timidly begged his wants supplied,
The rich man sneeringly replied:
"We do not give our alms to such."
So he turned away and passed on by.

Now where, my Christian friend
Was Christ that Christmas night?
Was he within the home of wealth,
The home of joy, and feast, and health,
Where everything in life seemed bright
And gayety the only end?

Ah, no! not there our Lord
That Christmas evening spent,
But in the bitter cold outside,
In lanes where homeless men abide,
Through snow and chilling sleet he went
To cheer the poor with a happy word.

The Master did not say:
"I have no gift for thee,"
But to the blind and poor and lame
And to the sick and sad he came
And gladly said, "Come unto me,
And I will give you rest to-day."

H. R. S. '11.

TINY TIM.



ONCE more the Christmas season has come. Among the first heralds of its approach were the magazines with their Christmas decorations and with their fund of Christmas stories. We devour these modern stories and they delight us with their charming pictures and touching incidents. Yet we long for a better portrayal of the real Christmas spirit and creep back to the old familiar stories.

No one gives us more delightful pictures of Christmas joy among all classes than Dickens. Every year we are glad to travel with old Scrooge and the Christmas Spirits in their magical visits. When we reach the Cratchits' home, however, we want to stop and enjoy Christmas in their humble, happy way.

The house is small but it holds a vast amount of good cheer. Perhaps it is because the house is so small, and the good cheer has so little space to be scattered through, that it seems so thick in the Cratchits' home.

The Christmas dinner table does not shine with cut glass and silver, nor can the dinner be called a banquet. Far from it! But how interested we are in that dinner, from when Master Peter Cratchit plunges a fork into the saucepan of potatoes "to see how they are cooking," until "Mrs. Cratchit proudly bears in the pudding," which has been such an anxiety. How good everything must be! We can almost smell the goose when Mrs. Cratchit plunges the knife into its breast with

such a result that "even Tiny Tim beats on the table with his knife." To be sure, there isn't much beside the potatoes, the goose and the pudding, and not so very much of them for such a large family, but then what is the use in having so many good things that you can't enjoy any of them?

The party at the dinner table is not handsomely gowned. No, Mrs. Cratchit has a "twice-turned gown, though brave in ribbons, which are cheap," and "little Bob's clothes are threadbare, though darned up and brushed to look seasonable."

There is no Christmas tree, nor even the mention of Christmas presents. No, the Cratchits have none of these things, but they have what is infinitely better, love and contentment. The Spirit of Christmas has "blessed their home with the sprinklings of his torch." They are poor, very poor, but they have spent the few pence they could save for Christmas good things and enjoy every bit of them. It is better to eat the goose and the pudding with a light heart than to sit down to a heavily-laden table with the dark thought of debt involved. The family is so grateful that even old Scrooge, the Ogre of the household, comes in for his share of good wishes. They are filled with peace and good will toward each other and toward all the world.

The very spirit of it all is Tiny Tim, not so excited, to be sure, as the other little Cratchits, but sitting quietly beside his father, his face shining with love for

them all. It would seem that he has little to make his Christmas happy, with his inevitable little crutch, and the iron frame supporting his limbs. Christmas has brought him no tree, no toys, no books. But trees and toys and books cannot make a real Christmas. Tiny Tim has the very essence of Christmas in his heart, the Spirit of Him whom it commemorates.

He has no word of complaint for his affliction but hopes people would see him in the church Christmas morning, "because he is a cripple, and it might be pleasant to them to remember upon Christmas Day who made lame beggars walk and blind men see." Brave little Tim! He has a joy that not even his lameness can destroy and he longs to bring this same joy to everyone else. Sitting by himself so much, he has

thought out how his very lameness can bring to men the thought of the Christ on His birthday.

The "sprinklings from the torch of the Spirit of Christmas" stay on little Tim all the year. His patience and gentleness keep the family circle peaceful and kind every day. When they sit around the fire it is Tiny Tim's "plaintive little voice" that sings to them. When they drink the toast proposed by Bob, "A Merry Christmas to us all, my dears; God bless us," it is Tiny Tim who comes out last of all in his slow, thoughtful way, "God bless us everyone." Yes, it is little wonder that during the farewell sprinkling of the Spirit of Christmas torch, Scrooge's eye rests last on Tiny Tim. He is the real center of the happy family circle, for "though he is a little, little child," his "childish essence is from God."

P.

The Unbroken Song.

I heard the bells on Christmas Day,
 Their old, familiar carols play,
 And wild and sweet
 The words repeat
 Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
 The belfries of all Christendom
 Had rolled along
 The unbroken song
 Of peace on earth, good will to men!

—*Longfellow.*

THE HOLCAD FOUND.

IT happened on an eastbound train going from Denver to Chicago. It was but three days before Xmas and the tide of eastward travel was heavy.

Helen Carruth sat in a day coach and watched the bleak landscape fly by. She was going to spend Xmas and perhaps longer with her parents, for she and her husband had quarreled.

A child of wealthy parents she had been given everything that money could buy but yet she had never been truly happy or contented. Soon after her graduation from Wellesley she had been married to young Carruth, a brilliant civil engineer, and he had taken her to the far West. She thought that she was going to be happy, but here, as it was approaching Xmas, the first after their marriage, she was going home sorely troubled and disappointed.

The rugged mountains, which swelled and lifted their heads to the clouds, furnished no beauty or source of comfort to her; rather she saw them as bleak, harsh, desolate, and forbidding. The heavy, leaden clouds seemed but to help make her burden the heavier. Even the car wheels seemed to be at enmity with her and were repeating, as they clicked, on the rails, her husband's last words, "You're mistaken; some day you'll find yourself." That last phrase echoed and re-echoed in her ears. In her haste she had been unable to get a berth and thus was forced to ride in the day coaches. She was alone, absolutely alone and un-

happy. In the car, from the drummer down to the Italian going back to his native land, all apparently were light-hearted and happy because Xmas was so near.

She had the seat to herself because the women in the car and even the children were frightened and awed by this beautiful yet haughty woman. The more they laughed and chattered, the heavier her heart became and the stronger her determination never to return to her husband.

About midday the train whistled and then came to a stop at a little wooden station on the prairie. There were quite a number of people there for such a small town and in such a location. It seemed that one of their number was leaving and although Helen could not see everything, she noticed that a small woman was the traveler. She must have been popular for they were all bidding her goodbye, although in a quiet manner and not a few of the women were crying.

Presently the train started and shortly after a quiet appearing little woman, dressed in black, entered the car. She carried a small package neatly wrapped and tied. Standing for a moment by the water tank she looked about timidly for a seat and finally noticed that the only vacant seat was the one beside Helen. She came up the aisle and in a very low tone asked if she might sit there.

On receiving a reply in the affirmative she sat down carefully and then leaned back but said never a word. Helen,

watching her from the corners of her eyes, saw that now and then the face would light up, and then after a moment a cloud of sadness would sweep over the features and the dark eyes would fill with tears, while the tender mouth would quiver.

At last curiosity got the best of her and she asked the little woman where she was going.

"Back home to my mother," was the reply in almost a whisper.

Helen became more interested and forgetting herself for the time asked until at last the little woman told her story.

She was the daughter of a well-to-do lawyer in a small town in the New England states. She had been given all the advantages of a good schooling. While in college she met a young man who was to enter the ministry. He was a young man of promise with a good deal of talent and a brilliant future seemed to await him. During their senior year they were classmates, and she had promised to wait for him. After waiting six years she married him, a graduate of one of the best schools and seminaries in the east. He had received a call to a large and prosperous church in one of the big cities and their future seemed secure. However, before the time for the installation, a call came for a young man who would go to the west as a home missionary. The call had come to her husband and after careful thought he decided to go despite the fact that friends told him he was insane, was putting his light under a bushel, that a young man of his stamp and ability could do more in the city than in that God-forsaken wilder-

ness in the west. He had put it all behind his back and had sacrificed himself for others, and as she said this Helen could detect the note of pride in her voice.

They had come to this little town where she had got on at, and for fifteen years they had worked and labored with the people and now she was going home.

Helen was perplexed. This was a new thought and experience to her. She had never thought of sacrificing for others, she had never thought of doing little favors for others, they had always done them for her. The question that came into her mind was,

"Has this little woman got tired of this and is she going home?" The answer was given during the rest of her ride with the little woman for she seemed to make friends with everyone in the car. The little children fell asleep on her knees. Tired mothers were cheered and even the men took notice and nodded their approval.

Then came the query, "Where is her husband? Has she had a quarrel with him or is she leaving him behind?" Some time later, in fact during the evening, she asked the little woman where her husband was.

"He's with me," she answered.

"But where?" asked Helen.

"In the baggage car," answered the stranger and then as her eyes filled with tears Helen remembered seeing the long pine box that had been put on at the same station at which the woman had gotten on the train.

Then with a revulsion of feeling at the other's tears she began to sympathize and then condemn herself for such

thoughts and troublesome questions.

The little woman then after some minutes finished the story for Helen and told how her husband had contracted consumption and finally after a futile fight had been forced to respond to the higher call. Yet withal she was happy and cheerful.

Helen thought it over carefully and made a mental survey of herself in comparison with her companion. The one had demanded everything, the other had given up all. The one had sacrificed

nothing, the other all. Then for the first time Helen Carruth began to appreciate in a slight way some of the favors that friends had done for her. She began to recall some of her husband's kindnesses.

She determined that the real Xmas spirit and the real life lay in service, service for others.

After bidding her new friend goodbye in the station at Chicago she hurried to a telegraph station and sent this message to her husband, "Come at once. I have found myself." B.

Shoe or Stocking.

In Holland children set their shoes,
This night, outside the door;
These wooden shoes Knecht Clobes sees,
And fills them from his store.

But here we hang our stocking up,
On handy hook or nail;
And Santa Claus, when all is still,
Will plump them, without fail.

Speak out, you "Sober-sides," speak out,
And let us hear your views;
Between a stocking and a shoe,
What do you see to choose?

One instant pauses Sober-sides,
A little sigh to fetch—
"Well, seems to me a stocking's best,
For wooden shoes won't stretch!"

— *Edith M. Thomas.*

A LETTER FROM THE HOLY LAND.

DAVIDA FINNEY '09.



DON'T be mistaken, this isn't an "article." Well do I remember the HOLCAD Editor tearing around frantically at the last moment in search of an "article." I must disappoint him yet another time, for this is only a letter.

I want to tell you about a journey from which I have just returned. There were three of us who set forth from this little nook in the Lebanon, and two of us were Westminster alumnae. Miss Loretta Mitchell, whom many of you know, was the other. The man of the party was a Tarkio graduate, but we found that it only needed for us to start in a lusty duet—that good old Westminster favorite, "Boola, Boola," to completely silence Tarkio. He left us at Damascus, so Westminster held the field.

To return to the subject: We went to visit Baalbec and Damascus, those two most ancient of cities. I wonder if you know anything of Baalbec, or have even heard of it before. It has had its share of glory in ancient history, so let us brush up our history (I brushed mine while there). But first I must tell you how we traveled. It was a train of course, but such a cunning little train that puff'd along with a very important, fussy air at about ten miles an hour. The distance from Beirut to Damascus is ninety-two miles, and it takes the train ten hours to accomplish the feat. Our landlord ordered a piano from Beirut this

summer, and this had to be brought all the way on camels. I asked why the train couldn't have brought it up. "Oh," they said, "it was too heavy for the train."

Baalbec is a very pretty town, from without. Of course what people visit it for is its ruins. This brings us back to its history. Now Baalbec is very ancient. Tradition goes so far as to say it was Cain who, after the curse, fled here and built the town as a refuge—Adam was supposed to have lived around Damascus. Again, that flighty gossip claims that here Nimrod built the Tower of Babel, named after Baal, and that Abraham lived in the vicinity. Coming down to something more believable, however, it was likely Solomon who built it on the shortest route from Mesopotamia and the Euphrates. He is credited with having built here for one of his wives a temple to Baal, the Sungod then almost universally worshipped in the East. So the town really has a good past.

When the Phoenicians took charge of this part of the country they turned the place into a holy city, dedicated to the worship of Baal. Later Julius Caesar, after taking possession, realized the importance of the town, and in order to please the inhabitants built a small temple to this god. This, then, is the beginning of the temple, the ruins of which we now go to see. Julius Caesar only began it. Each pagan emperor continued

the good work—rebuilt, remodeled, added to it, ornamented it. In the end they left a wonderful structure. The whole thing is on such a huge scale, and yet is decorated with such fine and delicate work.

I couldn't possibly describe it. It is roofless, and contains two smaller temples within it, one to Jupiter and one to Bacchus. It faces the east, to greet the sun, and its entrance is said to be the most splendid in all Greco-Roman antiquity. Around the temple of Jupiter were originally fifty-six columns, six of which are still standing. These are sixty-six feet in height. The work on the friezes, cornices and entablatures is most delicate, especially on the temple of Bacchus.

When the Mohammedans overran the East they advanced against Baalbec. The Roman officer made a gallant defense, but was forced to surrender. The Arabs at once turned the temple into a fortress. They smashed things up generally—overturned the columns, chiseled off the faces of the statues, and turned the exedrae into stables.

A story is told that once a number of Crusaders were imprisoned in this fortress. One night they surprised their Arab captors, slew them and took possession. It was hopeless from the beginning, however. They could look for no relief surrounded as they were by the Saracen forces. Baalbec was immediately besieged. It required only a few days to overcome that handful of Crusaders and punish them with death. It makes our pulse beat quicker when we see in imagination those stern-faced Christian

warriors fighting a losing battle, attempting to man all the loopholes and guard the weak points, watching, all the while, death creep nearer until at last the horde of savage Saracens sweeps over the walls and all is over.

The Arabs with the aid of several earthquakes managed to ruin the once splendid edifice. Yet splendid it remains, a monument to the civilization that once held sway over the minds and imaginations of men. It reminds us, in its huge proportions and calm disregard for the onsets of time, of those iron-willed, invincible old Romans.

That afternoon we journeyed down to Damascus. We were fascinated with it. It is Oriental to the core. A good part of the time we were there we spent walking or driving thru the bazaars with ever fresh interest. Such a variety of human beings crowding and jostling by! There were fine-looking bedouins in flowing white camelhair, country folks and hillsmen in kaftans of all colors, townsmen, shiekhs, Turks, women in black or gaily striped coverings, beggars by the score, droves of donkeys, camels, and gaily caparisoned horses. Many of the streets were roofed over, making the light dim and the air musty.

Water abounds in Damascus. At every street corner is a constantly flowing fountain. This is what makes the city famous for its gardens and fruit. It is girdled by gardens. We drove to the hill behind the city to get the view. To the south were the low foothills of the Anti Lebanon, to the east stretched the desert, to the north lay the hills and deserts leading to Bagdad and the Ara-

bian Nights. Before it lay the broad valley and fields and woodland. Immediately around the city were the gardens. And in the very midst lay Damascus, white and dazzling in the sunlight with scores of minarets pointing heavenward. I do not wonder that Mohammed exclaimed at sight of it: "Do not let me look again or I shall not desire to see Paradise."

We acted as all proper tourists must and went to see the house of Ananias—an underground cellar—the street called Straight, and the old wall of the city from which Paul was let down in a basket. We saw the embroideries, silks, carpets, silversmith's bazaar, the silk-weavers at work with shuttle and loom, and the brass factory. Then we visited a "typical Damascene home." Like all the houses, it stood on a narrow, dirty little street. As soon as we entered the door, however, we forgot the exterior. We walked into an open court with a fountain and a large lemon tree casting a cool, fragrant shade. The rooms opening on the court were all large and very elaborately decorated.

One more thing before I close. We went to visit the Great Mosque, Amaivi. We had been advised not to go as it was just before Ramadan. The temptation was too strong, however, and we went. When we first tried to get in a dozen men and boys hurried out and objected very emphatically. In the end, however,

we gained permission to enter in an hour, after the prayer hour was over. So we came back at five and had no further trouble. It is a very large mosque, with a wide central court. Separated from this by columns is the mosque proper. The floor is thickly strewn with beautiful rugs—not a sound of a footstep to be heard. The carving in marble was exquisitely fine. But the great sight, the sight worth far more, was to see the great number of men and boys there. There were five or six hundred of them. Some were gathered in a large group to hear the Koran read by a venerable-looking sheikh. Others were going through the form of prayer, or engaged in subdued conversation with friends. A few were reading newspapers. It made us realize as never before how truly is the mosque the center of the Mohammedan's life, the bond that binds all together, the inspiration that sweeps him into the wildest fanaticism.

That night we left on the midnight train. I tell you this that you may know it is quite possible to travel at night in the Turkish empire, and survive. You may not enjoy the comforts of a sleeper, of water to quench your thirst, and more than that likely a horde of fierce-looking natives will swarm on at every station and begin to pull out your baggage. But one joy remains. The official language is French. You may "parley Francais" to the everlasting credit of Miss Heyberger and your Alma Mater.

THE SWISS SABBATH.

R. W. WATKINS, EX-12.



IT was on a Sabbath morning in Geneva, Switzerland. The rays of the rising sun streamed thru the open window and flooded the entire room. The distant clang of cathedral bells rang out clearly, summoning the worshippers to prayers. Several youths passed along the street below, whistling a familiar melody. All the world seemed to be happy and joyous. I, alone, was troubled. Coming of a good Christian family in America, I had been brought up to attend the Sabbath services regularly. But, upon my arrival at the boarding house the preceding evening, I had been invited by the other boarders to join in an excursion they were planning for the morrow to one of the Alps. In my eagerness I had at once consented, forgetting, momentarily, that the morrow would be the Sabbath. Thus it happened that on this heart-swelling Sabbath morning I lay in my bed perplexed, desiring to avail myself of the company of real mountaineers for my first Alpine trip, yet averse to climbing mountains on the first day of the week.

As I lay thus pondering over the situation, there came a sharp rap at the door. "We shall start in fifteen minutes. Draw your clothes on," shouted Wilhelm, a robust German who had entered in answer to my call. This was the turning point. I sprang suddenly out of bed and soon joined the merry group, as

anxious as the others for the day's excitement.

As we walked to the electric railway station—having high aspirations for a speaking knowledge of French—I engaged a lovely young mademoiselle of beautiful figure in conversation.

"Which church do you attend, Mlle. Faver?" I ventured, fitting the topic to the day.

"O, mon dieu, my dear Mr. Walker, why do you ask such a silly question? We never go to church. My father is a member of the 'Swiss Alpine Club' and we make an ascension every Sunday. Sometimes when we wish to climb a very high mountain, we leave on Saturday evening and take the train to the village that is nearest to the foot of the mountain that we wish to climb."

"But, Mlle. Faver, you don't mean to say you never go to church at all, do you?" I ventured further.

"Well, no. Sometimes in the winter when we can't go skating, we go to church. But what good does it do? We go and listen to the sermon and come home again. Nobody ever speaks to us. We are not acquainted with the pastor, nor does he even know how many members are in his congregation. One church has often as many as five or six pastors. We have no Sabbath School nor Christian Endeavor such as I have read you have in America. Then here we only have a single service a day, and have no meet-

ings during the week whatever."

The girl really seemed to be a little vexed, so, as we were now riding along in the mountain train, I turned the conversation to other subjects, speaking especially of the Swiss scenery, the railroad systems of Europe, etc. But talk as I would, my mind would ever be straying back to my native church amidst the shade of elms and oaks, to my old home church, endeared by many fond recollections, and, I would ever hear the sweet, familiar tune of "Old Hundred," despite the fact that I was in the company of a most charming young lady.

By the time we reached the summit, we were all tired and very hungry, and accordingly stretched ourselves out on the grass in the sun to enjoy our repast, while some of the grandest scenery the world offers lay expanded before our eyes. Immediately at our feet was Geneva—so small in the distance that it appeared to be a miniature located at the southern extremity of the crescent shaped lake bearing the same name as the town. The shores were so variegated that the distance made them look like bright-colored carpets. Behind the lake as far as the eye could reach, and extending into the uncertain distance, rose the gentle, wooded mountains of the Jura, slope by slope, the beauty of each enhanced by the distance.

To the right of the azure expanse of water, the great, rugged masses of the Savoyan Alps towered loftily toward the heavens, jutting their snow-crested peaks far into the silver noon-day clouds. The

villages at their feet diminished to mere specks, scarcely discernible by the naked eye.

Long—I know not how long—as in a trance I beheld the heart-swelling scene, overwhelmed by its grandeur and immensity, I was suddenly brought back to this world by a soft touch on my shoulder. I turned quickly and gazed into the radiant face of my mademoiselle. She motioned with her hand toward the valley and said, "Now do you understand why we do not go to church? Our church is in our mountains; they are our protectors; they shut out the foe, and in them everywhere, by every crevice and peak, by every torrent and stream, we find, we hear, we see our God. In our mountains He is omnipresent. Here we hold sweet communion with nature and that, to us, is holding communion with God. Here we rise above the petty troubles of this sin-tossed world, here we gain strength and renew our courage to fight the battles of each succeeding week. And by being in our mountains, by being there where we believe God to be, we come into the closest contact with Him, and therefore come to be most like unto Him. That, my dear Mr. Walker, is why we spend our Sabbaths in our mountains. Do you understand?"

The truthfulness of the girl's words struck me with increasing force the longer I looked on the scene, and for the first time the question entered my mind, "Is there not too much outward form in our American worship?"

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Christmas.

"Why do bells for Christmas ring?
Why do little children sing?"

WHAT does Christmas mean to you?

There is a tendency to forget why we have Christmas. In our haste to secure presents for our relatives and friends and in our luxuriant efforts to make preparations for a "great day" at home we forget that Christmas is the Birthday of the Christ-Child and we leave Christ entirely out of our plans.

What is the feeling we have during the Christmas season? Undoubtedly we are all happy, but are we giving away to the wild delight of the youngster because of the numerous gifts or are we

experiencing a contented and happy time because we have made others happy? It is not necessary to give material gifts to make others happy. On that first Christmas day God gave His love to the world thru the Christ-Child; the wise men followed with material gifts to the Babe; but how infinitely greater was the gift of God. We all can make the Christmas season a happy time for others by showing our love toward mankind.

We are accustomed to associate the ringing of bells with the announcement of good news. Having received good news we are filled with good cheer and the cheerful person is the person who will tell the good news to others. Then

we think of the singing of little children as the personification of whole-hearted joy. Good cheer is simply the message of whole-hearted joy. Over nineteen hundred years ago the heralding news of the first Christmas was the song of the angels: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." We are not accustomed to angels singing from the heavens but still the glad news is being carried on and

That is why the bells for Christmas ring,
That is why the little children sing.

★ ★ ★

A Hindrance or a Help?

ONE of the essential requisites for success in any line is the true and right kind of spirit which is to furnish the incentive and motive power. We never win victories unexpectedly or incidentally. Victories are the result of concentrated labor.

Too often is it true of college men that false ideas of spirit and false ideas as to the advertising of their Alma Mater, dominate their actions. Among these ideas or customs there is none more baneful in its results and senseless in character than that of betting.

Experience has taught that it is absolutely out of the question to argue from a religious standpoint, the only point of view that is at all possible is that of the selfish individual.

In exact English betting is gambling. It is contrary to all laws of society to get return when no labor has been expended. It is a practise which no gentleman indulges in at any time. It is not a fair or square deal to an honest administration. A practise that is forbidden by

state law, a practise that is not allowed by either management of the National or American baseball leagues is not good enough for our Alma Mater.

No honest instructor or student should give the matter room. It is safe to say that little or no thought has been given the matter but if a report of such action should go out from here, no power is able to predict the harm that could be done.

B.

★ ★ ★

WHAT is the use of forming judgment against others if we know but one side of the question? Are we not too quick at forming opinions and having made them we are reluctant to see otherwise. We hear some story against another student and too many of us, without looking into the truth of the story, form an opinion against that student. When a person is brought to trial everything is taken for granted to be in his favor and he is given a fair trial to prove that he is not guilty of the charge. Why could we not follow the same principle in forming our judgment of individuals?

★ ★ ★

A LITTLE better order during the chapel exercises on Sabbath evenings would be a good thing. We should have a reverence for the day and the place and we owe our attention to the speaker. Anyway, if you do not care to listen to the sermon yourself, perhaps your neighbors do.

★ ★ ★

Now being as you are at home, don't make too much of the good thing but plan to return to school on time. The Professors at least will be glad to see you back.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. SCOTT WOODS, '12.

Vacation has come at last.

President Russell recently announced to the student body that the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania had granted to Westminster College the privilege of having her graduates admitted to the study of law without the usual preliminary examinations. The announcement came as a surprise to many but it goes to show that Westminster is making strides upward in the educational world

The Oratorical Association met in the College Chapel on Wednesday, December 14, and reorganized for the work during the coming year. The officers elected were: President, George Philips; Vice President, Louise Scott; Secretary-Treasurer, Lloyd Ruland.

The Junior orations will commence January 13. Professor Moses has charge of the training of the class. This year the girls will give orations instead of essays as in previous years.

Professor J Ernest Woodland of Rochester University, gave an interesting entertainment as the third number of the Westminster Lecture Course. Demonstrations in Twentieth Century Science were given by Prof. Woodland and the mysteries of the wireless telegraph and low and high temperatures. Prof. Woodland presented his work in a novel way and his explanations were clear.

Professor Moses announced the completion of the arrangements for a triangular debate between Wooster University, Juniata college and Westminster. The debate will probably take place during March. A team from West-

minster will debate the Juniata team at Huntingdon, Pa., and on the same night a team will also debate the Wooster team here. The question is based on the income tax. A preliminary contest to select Westminster's teams will be held soon after Christmas recess.

The Crescent Club entertained at their club house Saturday evening, December 3. Music and games were the features of the evening. An old fashioned lunch was served during the evening.

The students have been taking advantage of the fine skating at the mill dam the past weeks. Many good skaters have been out and there is some talk of placing a hockey team in the field.

Rev. Howard Mullholland of the Highland United Presbyterian church, New Castle, gave an informal talk to the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday, Dec. 13.

The Sabbath School of the First U. P. church, held their Christmas entertainment on Tuesday evening, December 13. Mr. Williamson was presented with a gift as a token of the gratitude of the congregation for having acted as organist during the past year.

On Thursday, December 15, the annual Christmas dinner was served at the Hillside. The members of the faculty and their wives were the guests of the girls. Miss Olive Braham gave the Christmas address and Dr. Ferguson addressed the Birthday girls. The supper was followed by a reception for the entire body.

PERSONALS

PROF. BRIDGMAN (in Physics)—“How does a young lady look at her back hair?”
Bob R.—“She takes it off.”

Carolyn M.—“Yes, I’m the one with the heart of Steele.”

Flora S.—“Will you please lend me that pattern of the letter B? I want to do some embroidering.”

Kathryn B.—“Why, I didn’t know B stood for Seitz.”

Margaret D.—“Well, I’d like to have your K.”

Prof. S. (to the Juniors)—“If it isn’t too much trouble, I’d like to have some of you think.”

Dr. C.—“What law governs your literary societies?”

E. W.—“The Mosaic law.”

Mabel McF., when told by Miss Pratt that she hadn’t enough to do, takes up free-hand drawing.

Paul G.—“I don’t want the Seniors to have a party until I have the use of both my arms.”

Margaret C.—“Well, I wouldn’t like to go strolling a cold day like this.”

Plauda S.—“Oh, I’d go strolling any day and every day.”

Melva S. (after sharing some of the dainties of a box from home)—“One of the girls gave me the nicest piece of peasant.”

Dr. Ferguson (thinking the period had elapsed)—“Mr. Fulkman, have you a match?”

Miss H. (thinking a suggestion would be

helpful)—“What is the most conspicuous part of a rabbit?”

Weigle—“The tail.”

Plauda S.—“What’s in that bottle?”

Kathryn B.—“Hair tonic.”

Plauda—“What’s it for?”

Flora S.—“Don’t all the New Yorkers talk funny?”

First Freshman—“What does O. D. H. stand for?”

Second Freshman—“Oh! Dear Honey.”

First Freshman—“What does J. C. L. stand for?”

Second Freshman—“Joke Contest—Laugh.”

Mary Beth S.—“Really, I don’t stay in my room more than two minutes at a time since I did get it fixed up.”

Miss H.—“Where do you do your studying?”

Mary Beth—“In my room.”

McGill—“The twentieth century lover is practically dull.”

Prof. T.—“You may translate, Mr. Matthews.”

Matthews (translating)—“I will not hesitate—”

Davidson was urging Kate to wear her rubbers, Kate was rebelling when McNaugher says—

“Don’t you want some help Bart?”

Davidson replied—“Oh by the time you get here we’ll be engaged.”

Miss P. (the evening the Stewart family was here)—“Mr. Williamson, would you please go out and see how Elizabeth is getting along.”

THE HOLCAD

ALUMNI NOTES.

MARGARET KERR, '12.

'74. Rev. Arden E. Linn, aged 59, died suddenly December 11, at his home in Canonsburg. Dr. Linn was born in Mercer county about four miles from Greenville. After graduating from Westminster, he attended the Allegheny theological seminary. His first pastorate was at the Freeport United Presbyterian church, where he remained from 1877 to 1881. He was pastor of the Ninth United Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg from 1881 to 1888; he then became pastor of the Thirty ninth street Presbyterian church in Lawrenceville, Pittsburg, where he remained until 1906; he then accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church, Canonsburg, where he was pastor at the time of his death. Dr. Linn is survived by his wife and two children, Guy Linn of Pittsburg, and Miss Dorothy Linn at home.

an operation for appendicitis recently and is now resting quietly at his home near Mercer.

'03. Dr. Elizabeth I. Shaunon, who recently spent a couple of weeks at the home of Mr. C. C. Jaxtheimer, has left for Denver, Colorado, where she contemplates entering upon a practice.

'09. Miss Emma Scott, who has been in a critical condition for some time, is now improving.

Among recent alumni visitors in New Wilmington are: Mrs. W. H. Snodgrass, '96, Ralph McKelvey, '07, Bertha Magnus, '08, Mrs. Jean Stirling Hutchison, ex-'12, Fergus Smiley, ex-'11.

'99. Rev. B. L. Eagleson has been compelled to give up his work as pastor at Fairview, Ohio, on account of illness. He underwent

Born, December 4, 1910, to Mr. G. F. Zehner '02 and Mrs. Marie Allen-Zehner, '04, of Pittsburg, a daughter.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

C. E. W. Griffith fulfilled all claims made for him as an interpreter of Shakespeare, in the two readings he gave in the college auditorium Friday, October 28. In the afternoon he read "The Taming of the Shrew," and in the evening "King Lear." The chapel was well filled at both recitals and the audiences showed their appreciation in a very hearty manner. Mr. Griffith possesses a remarkably flexible voice, an expressive face, and breathes into his art the moral and intellectual heroism of his own life. In reading "King Lear" he brought vividly before his audience each scene in the heart-rending drama. His impersonation of the old king was splendid; his rage, his despair, his madness, swept through his audience like a great storm. And at the close when Cordelia is restored to the dying

monarch and he realizes how he has wronged his one dutiful daughter, Mr. Griffith draws his audience into the realms of real pathos.

Each of the various characters was portrayed by appropriate change of voice and gesture, with a subtlety of characterization and a masterly insight into the gradations of human sentiment and passion that at once stamped him a possessor of genuine ideals.

At the close of the readings he gave a talk on the greatness of Shakespeare's art.

The recitals were given under the auspices of the School of Expression, and that department deserves hearty commendation for presenting an artist of Mr. Griffith's ability and standing. Prof. Moses has shown his progressiveness by engaging Mr. Griffith for a series of six readings next year.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

MARTHA PAYNE, '12.

MRS. FORREST of the Voice department is spending her vacation in her home town, Westerly, R. I.

Director Campbell expects to go to Boston during the holidays to attend the International Music Teachers' Association. He will also spend some time in New York attending important musicales by prominent musicians who will give concerts there during the season.

The College of Music faculty will give a recital in New Castle in January and one in Woodlawn in February, under the auspices of the High Schools.

The Thursday evening Choral Club is contemplating giving a recital near the opening of next semester.

A series of Student recitals was given in the Recital Hall, College of Music building, Saturday evening, November 26, Saturday afternoon December 3, and Saturday afternoon, December 10. The excellency of the performances gave evidence of the efficient work which is being done by the members of the faculty of the College of Music. The programs were as follows:

A la bien aimee.....Eduard Schuett
Miss Blalock
My mother bids me bind my hair.....Haydn
Miss Emily Stewart
Waltz in G flat major.....Frederic Chopin
Miss Frances Williams
Hindu Slumber Song.....Harriet Ware
Miss Blalock
An den Fruhling.....Edvard Grieg
Miss Cunningham
I mind the day.....Charles Willeby
Miss King
Gavotte and Musette.....Eugene d'Albert
Miss Shaffer
April Morn.....Robert Batten
Miss Snodgrass

Polonaise in C sharp minor.....Chopin
Miss Pettitt
Alla Marcia.....Schytte
Miss Seitz
If love were what the rose is.....Cowen
Miss Clements
In Senta's Spinnstude.....Bendel
Miss Mack
My lover he comes on the Skee.....Leigher
Miss Pettitt
Au Matin.....Godard
Miss McCracken
The Eagle.....Schaefer
Mr. Manson
Military March.....Schubert-Dietrich
Mr. Jackson
Creole's Song.....Bomberg
Miss Cunningham
Waltz in A flat major.....Moszkowski
Miss Houston
The lass with the delicate air.....Arne
Miss Mercer
Fruhlingsrauschen.....Sinding
Miss King
Revelling Butterflies.....Norcott
Miss Coley
GarosoJones
Miss McConnell
Were my songs with wings provided Hahn
Miss Shaffer
BarcarolleDolmetsch
Miss Croft
Romance Sentimentale.....Smith
Miss Hamilton
RecompenseHammond
Miss Graham
Souvenir.....Karganoff
Miss Graham
Mighty lak a rose.....Ethelbert Nevin
Miss Louise Scott
Valse in D flat major.....Chopin
Miss Hunter
Why stay alone.....Saint-Saens
Miss Snyder
Prelude from Suite Moderne.....Whiting
Miss Perkins
Sleep, gentle lady.....Bishop
Misses Mercer, King, and Mr. Manson

COLLEGE WORLD.

A NEW dormitory for men has been lately finished at Tarkio.

The secret societies of Mt. Holyoke, which have been in existence for twenty-five years, have been discontinued by a combined vote of faculty and the society members.

Student earnings at Columbia University for the year ending May 30, 1910, amounted to \$166,777.49.

The University of Pennsylvania has started a campaign for the education of the foreign population of Philadelphia.

The Alumnae Association of Smith College has procured a set of lantern slides of the campus and other views, which will be loaned to Smith College Clubs all over the country.

On December 13 President T. E. Cramblet of Bethany College announced the gift of a farm valued at \$25,000 from E. W. Oglebay. The farm is to be used for agricultural and horticultural purposes. Mr. Oglebay has also made a written promise to begin at once the erection of "The Oglebay Hall of Agriculture and Science," to cost about \$30,000. In the past two years Bethany has received gifts amounting to \$265,000.

EXCHANGES.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON, "II

THE December issue of the Phoenix is an "In Memoriam" to the late David Rankin, the friend and benefactor of Tarkio College.

Everyone who has access to the Allegheny Literary Monthly should read "Father Murphy," in the November number.

The Washington-Jeffersonian for November is an interesting "Alumni" number.

A freshie stood on the burning deck ;
As far as we can learn
He stood in perfect safety ;
He was too green to burn.—Ex.

Mother (looking over her boy's shoulder)—
"Your spelling is terrible!"
Son—"This isn't a spelling lesson; it's a composition."

The address given by President R. W. McGranahan of Knoxville College at the opening of the school term is published in the November number of the Aurora and is excellent. Students of any college might well profit by it.

"Have you figured out your allowance?"
"No. What's the use, bothering about nothing!"—Ex.

"Why do they call these balls foul?"
"I don't know unless it's because the pesky things are continually flying over the fence,"
—Ex.

It was the first time that Dorothy had seen a street sprinkler. "Oh, Mamma!" she exclaimed, with wide-open eyes, "just see what that man's got on his wagon to keep the boys from riding on behind."—Ex.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

EGBERT WALLACE, '11.

ATHLETIC MANAGERS.

THE Athletic Association made an important change in the manner of choosing managers for the various varsity teams of the school. The men who wish a managership turn in their names the first few days of the opening semester. They are then allowed about one week in which to electioneer. Then from the number of names handed in three are chosen as "scrub" managers by the student body. They work that year and from the three two are recommended by the varsity manager and coach and from the two men one is elected by the faculty as assistant manager.

FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

"Bill" Mansell, 1912, who was the captain of the champion football team of the past season, was unanimously elected as captain for the year 1911. "Bill" is a hard worker and an excellent leader and he did a great deal toward the development of the team this year.

BASKETBALL.

Class basketball was tried at Westminster last year and "made good." It made good in that it promoted a good class spirit, in that it brought out a large number of men and it filled in a dull season. The result of last year's season was four good teams. This year three of these teams remain about the same; we know what they are capable of and expect much from them. The "black horse," as we may say, is the Freshman team. Its strength or weakness is as yet unknown. What it will be depends to a large extent upon the new men in school. It is up to you.

If you go out and work there can only

be one result—a good Freshman team; and a good Freshman team means that the Class League will be a success this year as last year.

INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL LEAGUE SCHEDULE, 1911.

January 7. Seniors vs. Juniors; Sophs. vs. Freshmen.

January 14. Seniors vs. Preps; Juniors vs. Sophs.

January 21. Juniors vs. Freshmen; Sophs. vs. Preps.

January 28. Seniors vs. Sophs.; Freshmen vs. Preps.

February 4. Seniors vs. Freshmen; Juniors vs. Preps.

February 11. Seniors vs. Preps.; Juniors vs. Sophs.

February 18. Seniors vs. Juniors; Sophs. vs. Freshmen.

February 25. Juniors vs. Freshmen; Sophs. vs. Preps.

March 4. Seniors vs. Sophs.; Freshmen vs. Preps.

March 11. Seniors vs. Freshmen; Juniors vs. Preps.

The following compose the class basketball committee: Ruland, 1911; Conway, 1912; Parrish, 1913; Miller, 1914; Allen, Preps.

The captains of the teams are as follows: Finney, 1911; Conway, 1912; Parrish, 1913; McClure, 1914; Allen, Prep.

The winner of the class basketball championship will receive this year a silver cup in honor of the same.

Gym work has started under the direction of Coach Hollenbeck. To the members of the Sophomore-Freshman and Preparatory classes this work is compulsory but an invitation is given to members of other classes who wish the work to enroll.

BASEBALL.

Although not many games have been secured at the present time the baseball schedule for the year 1911 will be one of the best in the history of the college. Beside the usual trips, Manager Manson is contemplating arrangements for a trip to State College about May 2. The schedule is as follows.

SCHEDULE

- April 22. Thiel, at home.
- April 29. Fredonia, at home.
- May 2-6. Proposed State College trip
- May 12. Indiana.
- May 20. Grove City, at Grove City.
- May 30. Open.
- June 3. Muskingum, at home.
- June 10. Grove City, at home.
- June 12. Open.
- June 13. Open.
- June 15. Pittsburg Collegians, home.

The time draws near the birth of Christ;
 The moon is hid, the night is still,
 The Christmas bells from hill to hill
 Answer each other in the mist.

Four voices of four hamlets round
 From far and near on mead and moor,
 Swell out and fail, as if a door
 Were shut between me and the sound.

Each voice four changes on the wind,
 That now dilate, and now decrease,
 Peace and good will, good will and peace,
 Peace and good will, to all mankind.

—Tennyson.

THE HOLCAD.

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In Memoriam.



IN the calling home of Miss Emma Scott, for the present we have been parted from one, whose true and pure life was an uplift to all who knew her. To say that to know her was to love and esteem her, is as if all that written language can express were said.

During college days her life was characterized by its cheerfulness, by its sympathy and by an unswerving and firm purpose for carrying out the will of the Father. She was always hopeful, optimistic and could see some good in everything. As a student she was conscientious and sincere, true to her tasks with a desire to accomplish the best.

It is hard when one is called from the threshold of a promising life, but the truth is that the young pass from earth to a vaster region, where, untrammelled by the ills to which the flesh is heir, their pure spirits find a wider and grander sphere of action. In no case is this more true than in the present, and it is with confidence and joy that we say

“Purpose—how it was begun
On earth, in thy short life, so quickly run,
Now gloriously complete in that bright home above.”

The Holcad.

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NEW WILMINGTON, PA., JANUARY, 1911.

No. 5

"AS THE GODS SEE IT."

THE taverns on the Rue de Chantres were aglow with light and life. Students thronged the tables, and laughter and song arose, mingled with the clink of glasses as the wine was passed around. Beggar students in dark, coarse cloaks chatted gaily with dandified young lords in gold and scarlet, and told stories of adventures in other lands. Once in a while a monk, with bowed head, glided by and the songs died away, only to be resumed with renewed vigor after he had passed. Dancing girls skipped to and fro, smiling and laughing, or hummed snatches of ribald songs, keeping step to the music.

The young priest, hurrying along the street, paused as he passed one of the taverns and his face lighted with a smile of satisfaction. From within came the melody of a song—a song he knew well—"O matre pulchra filia pulchior" it arose. The words of Horace and, yes, it was his favorite song. His face beamed as he heard it and he could not refrain from humming it to himself.

Leaving the crowded street he turned into a narrow alley. His step was light; the hood was pushed back from his head, and the wind played with his hair. As he neared one of the several massive

houses of rough stone, a door was thrown open and a woman came forward. He caught her up laughing, and after allowing her to struggle for a few moments for freedom, exclaimed: "Waiting again, dearest! How good to find you."

"Yes," she replied. "I am always waiting, waiting for you. Do you know, I fear our happiness will not last. Surely, if it does, the gods will be jealous. I fear I know not what. Last night I dreamt—"

"Dreams or the gods themselves," murmured the young man. "Have no dread for me. With you near me I could dare anything."

By this time the massive door had swung shut and had hid them from view.

It was past midnight. Silently, as ghosts, two men flitted by in the gloom, their outlines revealed by the light of the moon as it fell cold upon the silent city.

"Think you he will admit us at such an hour?" spoke the one in the rear.

"Surely," replied the other. "Although, I must say I think that when he has heard our mission our welcome will not be a warm one. Yet, Abelard cannot blame us; we are but instruments. Hold! Here is the house. Knock."

The door swung open and the two

monks, for that was what the light revealed them to be, followed the servant into a spacious hall.

"Abelard, the Master," spoke the elder.

Bowing silently, the servant departed.

"I doubt if it be true, this report of his marriage. Probably nothing else but a passing fancy; but, whether true or not, we have to bear the message."

"They say," responded the other, "since this love has sprung up he has grown bold. He proclaims doctrines bordering on heresy. Think you he will obey the mandates of the Church?"

"The Church—but here he comes. Hush!"

As the last words were spoken the curtains at the farther end of the hall opened and Abelard advanced.

"Master, we hope thou'rt well;" the monks both bowed.

"May God light your way," responded Abelard.

"Amen," the monks again bowed.

Abelard stood waiting. The hour, the fact that the men were monks, raised in him a grave fear. The monks also stood ill at ease; finally the elder spoke:

"Master, we come from his Holiness, the Pope. Our mission is one of good tidings. Allow us to salute you, Abbot of St. Bernard."

Abelard's face turned white and he clutched the gold cross suspended on his bosom, but his voice was low and calm as he asked:

"Did the holy father appoint me to the office? Surely, there are others who better deserve it. Many older—"

"My lord," the younger man broke

in, "you surely mean it not. Raise objections to the highest office the Church can give, save that of the Holy See itself! What objection could you have? Again allow us to salute you, Abbot of St. Bernard."

"Allow me time to think. Go, Brothers, and return tomorrow at the ninth hour; go!"

Abelard had opened the door and stood aside to allow the monks to pass. Once they were out he went to his study and threw himself down upon his couch. He lay there silently for awhile, his face set, lines of pain furrowing his brow, and his eyes drawn and haggard. Suddenly he moaned aloud.

Was it true that the gods were jealous? A month ago and he would have rejoiced, but now he was married. To be an Abbot meant the loss of Heloise. And he a sworn monk dare not explain.

Yet, there was one way: renounce his vows, give up the Church. But then he would be a beggar and Heloise an outcast.

Slowly there came into his mind two pictures; one was of a cathedral, of wealth, of power, of pomp. He saw the multitudes bend before him as he stood, hands outstretched. He heard the organ's peal, heard the "Pater Noster" as it arose from the choir. Then there arose another picture, the picture of a man living in poverty. But flitting about him was the form of a woman, bending over him the face of a woman, a woman with dark eyes beaming with love, full red lips throbbing with life.

And he must decide, and that to night; must choose between the one—majestic,

yet cold and barren—and the other—

“Oh! Heloise, Heloise, would that I were—”

A light step, a rustle of silk, and an arm stole about his neck.

“Abelard, did you call? What ails thee that thou art disturbed?”

For a moment his tongue was tied. A fierce courage grew in him. He would be silent and tomorrow the Pope would know that a woman was more to Abelard than the Church.

She, wondering at his silence, repeated the question and he told her all.

The color fled from her face and she was as one smitten by paralysis. Slowly she arose. For one moment she looked in silence upon his face, and then said:

“The Church is your master and mine, dear husband. You must obey it when it orders. Think not of me. I will rejoice in your glory; I will shine with the glory reflected by thee.”

“Think not of thee! I tell thee thou art more to me than the Church. All men are allowed the happiness of human love save the servants of Rome. Them, the Church would have renounce the most sacred of all titles. If the love of Church excludes the love of man, then the love of Church is wrong. Surely, God never intended—”

“Hush! I will not have it.” Heloise stood in the doorway. “Hush, dearest; your interests are more to me than my own. Forget me; let me go my way in solitude and grief. When surrounded by honor and crowned by power, think of me as a dim, shadowy dream.”

And although Abelard, his mind distracted and his head bent in despair, saw

it not, a tear trickled down her cheeks and her voice broke as she added: “And now, my Abbot of St. Bernard, good night.”

II.

The bells of the monastery ceased pealing. Monks passed down the corridors and out into the gray whiteness, for the earth was overhung by a heavy fog which the sun had, as yet, been unable to penetrate.

Abelard, the Master, in his room above the tower, paced the floor. He had just received a letter telling him to proceed to Rome to meet the Holy Father. He knew what the mission was—the conferring upon him of high honor, of great power. Yet the thought did not raise in him any feeling of satisfaction. Honor and power he already had, more than he wanted or cared for. And so he paced the floor with slow step and saddened countenance.

Suddenly there was a knock. The door opened and a page entered and presented him with a letter.

“Any service, Master?” he asked.

“None,” replied Abelard. “You may go.”

Once the page had departed, Abelard opened the letter. It was, as he had surmised, from Heloise.

He read it aloud.

“To her lord, from his sister: to Abelard from Heloise:

“I know I presume, yet I dare—thinking of the love that formerly existed between us in the flesh, which doth still exist through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Master, to beseech you to hold service in

Paris while on your journey to Rome.

"I rejoice in your present honor, and the honor which soon will be yours; yea, I count myself blessed to be honored by your honor.

"Yet, Father dearest, forgive this weakness of the flesh. I miss you; yea, although it be a sin, I miss you, and so I beg for the service at Paris, where, although separated from you, I can look upon your face.

"Pray for me as I pray for thee.

"Vale,

"Your sister in Christ,

"HELOISE."

Go to Paris! Dare he do it? He strode up and down. Long ago he had fought his battle, and had decided between the Church and Heloise. Would it be safe to go and look again upon the object of his early love? Could he trust himself?

Suddenly he arose and rang a little bell. A youth entered and stood waiting.

Abelard bowed his head a moment, then spoke:

"Write at once to the Cathedral of Paris. State that Abelard will hold services there on Sabbath. Give the Father my blessing. Now go—but hold; see to it that everything is ready for a start to-night; go."

III.

The Cathedral was thronged. Abelard, the Wise, was to be there.

Suddenly the choir, in black gowns, advanced slowly, chanting as they went. Next the Nuns of Paris marched sedately down the aisle, two by two. Silently they passed along, pale shadows of women. Then Abelard appeared. Slowly

he lifted his hand and all heads bowed, all save one, that of a nun who, unheeding of the place and time, gazed steadily at him. He prayed and the words, although for all, seemed to the nun, Heloise, to be for her alone.

"Pardon, Lord, our former sins; from temptation keep us free. Remove all that is earthly from us. Turn, we pray, our thoughts heavenward and teach us to hold dear, above all else, thy Holy Spirit."

The service was over and the people had gone home. On her knees before the crucifix the nun, Heloise, was pouring out the agony of a broken heart, while Abelard, who was making ready for the journey to Rome, was muttering to himself: "Too late, too late."

On the evening of the next day the Rue de Chantres was aglow with light and life as Abelard's carriage proceeded down it. Students, as usual, thronged the taverns and made merry with wine and song.

Abelard, seated in his carriage, saw not the gleaming street nor the jostling crowd. His eyes were turned towards the heavens and he let them rest one moment on the red sunset in the west, then fastened them upon the dark, gray clouds overhead. Sunset and clouds; how they pictured his life! They brought to his mind a vision of what was and what might have been. He saw himself old and gray, crowned with empty honor, sated with worthless renown. He saw the cold walls of his monastery, his only home, saw the bent forms of his monks, his only children, and then—he saw the woman for whom his heart yearned, saw

a home in which the fire burned bright and saw a table surrounded by happy children. The majestic gray clouds and the purple sunset, their meaning now he saw. Well, he had chosen and to-morrow—to-morrow the Pope would heap upon his head greater glory.

He shivered as if cold. A peasant and his wife passed by and besought his blessing. As he gave it a look of wistfulness o'erspread his face.

"May you prosper and may God shine upon you. As you are happy in the love of each other, be happy in the love of God, for love is divine, whether of God or man."

The peasant and his wife went their way rejoicing in their hearts at having been blessed by Abelard, the Master, awe and wonder showing in their faces at the sight of the great Churchman.

But Abelard passed on into the darkness of the night.

'11,



Now I lay me down to rest,
For to-morrow's awful test;
If I should die before I wake
I'll have no exam. to take.

—Ex.



Little spots of knowledge,
Little puffs of wit,
Make the simple Freshman
Think the Senior's it.

—Ex.

DOCTOR McBRIDE.



HERE is no power in this world more potent for good than an honest, upright physician, and on the other hand there is no more damning and execrable force than a doctor of low morals and ideals. No individual knows the home more intimately and no one can become more beloved than a trustworthy old family doctor.

Northrup, a pleasant old town, is situated among the hills of Vermont. It was in the days before the trolley lines were running throughout the countryside or the automobiles recklessly tore their ways over the smooth state roads. The town, snuggled on the side of a mountain, was practically cut off from the world, the only exit being by steamer, and then the station was more than ten miles away, over rough country roads and swift flowing streams, sometimes impassable because of the rush of the water.

The villagers were of that sturdy, God-fearing people, the Scotch, and "remote from towns they ran their Godly race." They were typical Scotch, somewhat cynical, very critical, never or at least seldom displayed any great feeling or emotion, yet withal warm-hearted and loyal.

Dr. McBride, around whom our story centers, was a graduate of one of the best schools across the water. How he ever came to bury himself in this wilderness was never known. It was hinted that he had been disappointed in love,

but just what the trouble was no one exactly knew.

He was a tall man, lank, with deep-set blue eyes. His brown hair had a slightly reddish tinge. He walked with a limp, from an injury sustained while out making a call one stormy night in winter. He was sunburnt and tanned from constant exposure to all kinds of weather.

As for practice he was ever busy, and for more than twenty years had tended to the village and surrounding country, always ready to go whenever and wherever summoned. Fees he had, but they were only collected once a year, and that at some great holiday when all the village would be sure to be there.

"Here's twenty dollars," George McDonald said to him on one of these affairs, "and it's little enough, too."

"Oh, no," said the doctor; "a half will be sufficient."

"No, take it all, man, or my wife will not rest until you have it." And so it was; he would never ask or insist on anything and then would never take more than half of what was offered him. He seemed to care nothing for fees and only wished enough to support him and to pay the old lady who kept house for him.

The whole village loved him, man and child, and many a time when the doctor would be seen galloping along on his big black mare, unconsciously a prayer would go with him from the heart of some ploughman on a far hillside. His pres-

ence was assuring and gave peace and strength. Many a time a wornout mother, weary with her care of a beloved child, blessed him for his encouraging word and cheerful smile. Death itself could not daunt him.

One stormy night in fall a call came to go to John Thompson's, four miles up in the country. He started at once and fought his way through the darkness and the rain. He entered the sick chamber and all night battled with the disease, but there was a strange look in his eyes the next morning when the sun rose bright and clear, a look of defeat.

He crossed out through the kitchen, out of doors, and got into the saddle in silence. John Thompson followed him despairingly and looked up to him with tear-stained face

"Oh, doctor, is there no hope?"

Doctor McBride answered never a word, but a look of tenderest sympathy was on his face as he leaned over and grasped the other by the shoulder.

"Oh, my poor wife, my Annie," moaned the man. "She was always happy and contented and cared for my comfort—Nobody to watch for my comfort—and the children— Doctor, are you sure that there is no hope?"

"John, I've watched over Annie since she first came into this world and it was I who first told her when she was an orphan; and when you married her no one rejoiced more than I did. John, man, if it would do any good I would lay down my life to see you both happy again, but it's no use; I've done the best that I could and failed. Be a man, John; it's the Lord's will."

"Who would have thought it—we've been married ten years and never a cross word between us—it was I who should have gone first—oh, my bonnie, what will I and the bairns do without you?—My own Annie."

The doctor gathered up his reins and moved off slowly, while the broken-hearted man gazed after him in despair as if there could not possibly be a hope if Doctor McBride had failed.

As he rode along the doctor was thinking as to what the real cause of the sickness could be, and he allowed the mare to take her own gait while he thought over the situation. Suddenly he stopped the mare short and said: "Can it be?—surely not—but yes, it must be—he would hurry home and find out."

He stuck his spurs into the mare's flanks and kept her at a hard gallop until he reached home, when he leaped from the saddle and without stopping to hitch the horse or speak to his housekeeper, rushed into his study, pulled down some books and was soon reading.

After a little while he jumped up as with an air of triumph, and going to the bottom of his desk took out a peculiarly shaped instrument, which seemed to have been used little or not at all. He hurried out of the house, jumped into the saddle and forced the mare to do her best all the way back to Thompson's.

The husband was sitting exactly where he had left him. The doctor slid off the horse, grabbed him by the shoulder and cried:

"Wake up, man, we're going to save her." Then he took Thompson into the barn, told him to go to work while he

went in and performed a slight operation, and inside of an hour he would be back and tell him how things were.

Thompson tried to work but the strain was too much, he could not. He stopped, then walked restlessly to and fro, every moment seeming an hour. At length at the end of what seemed to be a day, but was in reality less than an hour, Dr. McBride limped into the barn with his face fairly shining.

"John! John! man, she's doing fine! She'll get well. My, but the operation was fine, she's going to be alright again."

Tired and broken in spirit, Thompson, big and strong man as he was, lost control of himself, broke down, murmuring incoherently:

"Doctor, how can I ever thank you—you've given me back my wife—my precious wife—nobody could have done it but you."

The doctor climbed into the saddle, happy at what he had been able to do, and rejoicing with John and his new found happiness and restoration. So it was from one end of the valley to the other, everyone knew and loved him, and more so because there was hardly a home in which he had not fought the grim messenger, death.



Ten years had passed. The doctor still rode on, but the black mare was getting old and could not go so fast. The old doctor was getting white. He was stoop-shouldered and the rheumatism bothered him more than it used to.

The people saw that their old friend was aging rapidly and sought to do favors for him as unobtrusively as possi-

ble for he was Scotch and his Scottish pride abhorred any suggestion or insinuation that his powers were failing or that he was receiving favors from anyone. One would meet him with a warm drink as he rode along, another would make him come in until the storm had abated. The climax came when the richest man in the village, an old bachelor like himself and also his dearest friend, asked him to go to the seaside for a rest.

"No, William," was the reply. "I've ministered to these people for more than thirty years. It'll not be long now until my last rest and I'll not deny that I'm awearying for it, so I'll spend my last days here among them."

Soon after the winter began he was taken ill and pneumonia developed. On the last night no one was with him but his friend William. The snow was heaped high against the windows and the wind seemed to howl unceasingly.

"William, I'll be going before morning."

The other man said nothing but turned and watched the flames of an open fire.

"If the new doctor is a young man give him my books and my instruments. Give Jane whatever she wants of the furniture and the like."

"Don't talk so, Donald man; we need you, you're not going to die."

"No, William, I'll be away by daylight. And as for the mare, there's a little laid aside. I'd not like to sell her. If you know of anyone that would take care of her—"

"Donald, don't talk to me like that or

I'll go home. You know that I will look after her."

"Ay, William, you're a good friend; I knew you would."

After a silence he asked: "Who's there—yes, I'll be there right off," and then he thought that he was out to see a patient and he was fighting his way through the drifts; now he was talking to his horse. "Don't plunge, Nell girl—there's the road, now we're getting there—we'll be back soon—you're a good horse and we'll save the boy's life." Then he seemed to fall asleep again.

A little while later, in a weaker voice, he said: "Get the Book and read to me, William."

Scarcely able to see for the blinding tears, with trembling voice William read the words, "Come unto me, ye weary, and I will give you rest."

The sick man's face brightened and his lips seemed to be moving as in prayer. William bent over but he could distinguish nothing. The white and wasted hand still grasped his firmly.

Now the old doctor seemed to be trying to repeat something. As William watched the face began to relax and

peace and quiet to gather around the tired eyes.

The years of trouble and work are passed and the doctor is a boy again. He began, "Let not your heart be troubled," and repeated softly and easily until the last verse, when he seemed to hesitate. "But that the world," and again he stopped.

"Oh, mother, what is it? I know that you'll not kiss me goodnight until I say it, but I can't remember and I'm so tired."

Again he started, "But that the world"—then William leaned over and supplied the missing words, "may know that I love the Father," and then the doctor finished them.

"But who told me—oh, yes—I see—you're coming, mother—you'll not—you said you'd—come and—I said—it, didn't I—kiss me—and I'll soon go—asleep"—the tired hand relaxed and the doctor was with his mother.

The morning light broke coldly on William still holding his friend's hand. The fire had died to a white ash, but though William looked desolate and alone, the doctor's face bore the look of one that is glad that he is at home at last.

THE CHRISTMASTIDE MINSTREL.



OUTSIDE the air was clear and cold but the atmosphere within the interurban car was so close and stuffy that it was almost unbearable. The seats were filled with passengers of almost every description. There were serious-looking business men, commercial travelers, a tired young mother with a wailing babe in her arms, a white-haired old lady and several other women. But the majority of the passengers were foreigners, Italians for the most part, dark, fierce-looking men, and women of the same nationality.

In a short time the car started and soon was out of the light and bustle of the city and into the darkness of the country. At every small town by the way more passengers crowded into the aisles. The air grew suffocating with the mingled odors of garlic and stale tobacco. The passengers longed for a breath of crisp, winter air. They were conscious of nothing save a wild desire to reach their destination and so escape from their prison. In their discomfort they even forgot that Christmas was only a week distant.

Suddenly two men, evidently intoxicated, began to quarrel. Louder and louder grew their voices. Oath upon oath broke upon the already foul air of the car. Women screamed, men jumped to their feet to stop the trouble, and bedlam seemed to break loose.

When lo, the sweet, plaintive notes of a violin came soothingly over the heads of the excited crowd. A deep hush fell

upon all the passengers. The quarreling men stopped their strife to listen to the strains of "Home, Sweet Home;" the stern face of the tired traveling man relaxed into gentler lines as he thought of the dear ones at home; and all turned to see the source of the enchanting music.

Down the aisle came a bit of a boy carrying an old violin. He was, perhaps, about twelve years of age, but looked younger. His clothes were shabby, almost ragged, and his little, mittenless hands looked cold and stiff. His clear, dark complexion, great, wistful brown eyes, and short, thick black curls proclaimed his Italian ancestry.

At the front of the car he stopped and again began to play. "Annie Laurie," "Old Kentucky Home" and other well-known tunes came softly from the old violin. Then in a clear, sweet soprano the boyish voice sang the Christmas carols of our own land and those of his beloved "Sunny Italy."

Gradually the Christmas spirit came stealing back. The sweet-faced old lady thought of the row of stockings that used to hang round the fireplace in the homestead; the young mother smiled down at the sleeping babe and thought of the Christ-child of Bethlehem; the traveling men pictured the joy of shouting boys and girls as they would view the contents of the suitcases that were now under the seats; the foreigners ceased their quarreling and became quiet. And as the boy, with an almost celestial look on his face and with dark eyes

raised and gazing upon scenes far removed from his surroundings, continued to play and sing, everyone forgot his former discomfort and thought of the joys of the Christmastide.

The car stopped. The boyish voice

grew softer, then faded into silence, and bearded, rough-looking men, and women with tender, tremulous smiles, as they passed out into the street pressed coins into the rough little hand and gently patted the dark curls. '11.

So many worlds, so much to do,
 So little done, such things to be,
 How know I what had need of thee,
 For thou wert strong as thou wert true?

The fame is quench'd that I foresaw,
 The head hath missed an earthly wreath:
 I curse not nature, no, nor death;
 For nothing is that errs from law.

We pass; the path that each man trod
 Is dim, or will be dim, with weeds:
 What fame is left for human deeds
 In endless age? It rests with God.

O hollow wraith of dying fame,
 Fade wholly, while the soul exults,
 And self-folds the large results
 Of force that would have forgot a name.

—Tennyson.

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A Spiritual Awakening.

IN this age of materialism, a triumph of Christ, such as that in the city of New Castle and that more recently in New Wilmington, may be looked upon with joy. It completely knocks the props from under the pessimist

Even in our midst we have a demonstration that the love of Christ still has the power to draw men unto Him. Several years ago, when the boys of the village were organized, they felt athletics were the drawing features. Now they realize that to "seek first the kingdom of God" is the grandest step a young man can take.

The meetings conducted by the Per-

sonal Workers at the Methodist Church have been wonderfully blessed, and many souls have been won or reconsecrated. Their influence has been felt not only in the village, but in the college. The reaction of several years of unrest has finally come, and the restless spirit has been supplanted by a spirit of prayer and thoughtfulness.

When a student begins to study himself, since the village boys and underclassmen have their favorite student who influences them one way or another, a better example will result. The Spirit is undoubtedly moving in our student body. This adds to the many other reasons why the second semester should be

better than the first. indeed a happy one. D.

♦ ♦ ♦

Assistant Football Manager.

ONE of the things needed to be attended to in school is an immediate decision by the Athletic Committee upon the football scrub manager. Not only does the fellow who will receive the managership deserve to know the result at once, but those who have failed ought to know in order that, if they so wish, they may plan to enter for either the baseball or track managership. In a school the size of ours fellows who are willing, suitable, and eligible for the position are few, and in order that a goodly number should come out an early decision is needed. Not only that, but the fellows deserve to be informed of the result as soon as possible and not kept waiting in suspense. To be compelled to go out and work hard and then compelled in addition to be kept waiting for the decision is one of the best ways to "kill" the new system conceivable. W.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Honor System.

THE coming of the period for the semester examinations brings back the old question, What power has the honor system? It is true that examinations should no more bring this to our attention than our every day work; but that is not the case.

Many students wish to let the question slip by unanswered, but this should not and can not be done. We must face

the matter squarely and a stand must be made either for or against the honor system. It seems that many of us try to make the question difficult to answer. We believe, however, that the matter can be made very simple. Let each student put the question fairly to himself: Am I going to be fair or am I going to cheat during the examination? It is not necessary for a student to feel himself responsible for other students, unless he would do so for their own good at some time of temptation. If every student makes himself responsible that he will do what is honest, then will the best honor system be fully and successfully carried out.

♦ ♦ ♦

A Reminder.

EVERY man at Westminster considers himself to be a gentleman. Yet at many times some of us seem to forget that we are college men and not district school boys. College men are supposed to be serious enough, or at least to be courteous enough, to give their instructors a reasonably quiet hearing. A birch rod does not figure in the equipment of a college professor. If, however, the instructor is interrupted in his remarks by whispering, or perhaps by a little "row-dying," it is a sign that the offending students lack both the seriousness and the courtesy worthy of college men. As a whole we are really good fellows and such conduct by a few can only be attributed to thoughtlessness. But thoughtlessness is not a quality of a gentleman. Out of the class room you are free, but in the class room give attention. '14.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. SCOTT WOODS, '12.

THE resumption of work in the College on January 2 found all the old students back after their Christmas vacation. Several new students registered at this time for special work.

A party of students accompanied Professor Bridgman on a sight-seeing tour of some of the large manufacturing concerns in Pittsburg during Christmas recess. The Westinghouse plant, the Jones and Laughlin Steel Company, the Carnegie Mills, and the United States Glass Works were among the plants visited. The boys had a very profitable and enjoyable trip and were very courteously treated at all times.

Rev. G. E. Raitt, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the Men's Missionary Movement of the U. P. Church, conducted the chapel service on Sabbath evening, January 15. The address given by Rev. Raitt was full of good, inspiring thoughts.

Ross Crane, the cartoonist and clay modeler, appeared on the Westminster Lecture Course Monday evening, January 9. Mr. Crane took for his subject, "Looking Human Nature in the Face," and his entertainment was novel and exceedingly characteristic of the man of genius.

Prof. J. A. Shott attended the convention of the State Teachers' Association at Harrisburg during the holidays.

Professor E. L. Beck, head of the Department of English, has resigned his position here to accept a similar position at Ohio State University. The resignation takes place at the close of this semester.

Professor Beck came here from Ohio State in the fall of 1909 and his work has been of the highest character from the beginning. His departure will be greatly regretted by the students and his friends in the local community, but we wish him success in the larger field of work he enters.

Professor E. R. Moses of the School of Expression spoke at the Butler County Institute on December 21. His address was on "Reading: Its Effects and Defects."

The first set of Junior orations was given in the Chapel Friday, January 13, and the second on Tuesday, January 17. The members of each division performed in a most creditable manner and the large audience was given the first chance to see the girls deliver orations for the first time in several years. The college orchestra furnished the music.

The programs follow:

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 13.

Music, Orchestra.

The Conservation of Our Industrial

Life.....Earl H. McLain

Woman's Sphere.....Amy E. Ker

The Hero of the Commonplace

—James M. Russell

The Castellan (Overture).....Schlepegrell

Orchestra.

The Future American.....C. Scott Woods

The Woman of Today.....Katherine C. Guy

The Rusted Scabbard.....William J. Dickey

Music, Orchestra.

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17.

The Call of the Wild.....H. M. Matthews

Woman in the Home.....Martha Payne

Training for Citizenship

—William H. McNaugher

Flora (Overture).....	Schlepegrell
Orchestra.	
The Dying Custom.....	Edgar J. Clark
The Code of Honor.....	Martha Barr
The New Nationalism.....	Steele F. Stewart
Music, Orchestra.	

On Friday evening, February 10, the class in dramatic expression will present "The Merchant of Venice." Something new in the way of presentation will be seen, as each member of the cast will appear in the role of at least two characters. The costumes for the play are being furnished by the Kampman Company of Columbus, Ohio

Arrangements have been completed for the Wooster-Westminster-Juniata debate, which will be held the last week in April. The question to be debated is: "Resolved, that the Federal Government should impose an Income Tax, not apportioned among the States according to population (Constitutionality granted)." Already fifteen students have registered for the preliminary debate and the interest in the work is growing rapidly.

Mr. C. H. Deer, Traveling Y. M. C. A. Secretary, was visiting the college the past week. He gave a short talk in the chapel one evening.

Plain hoss-sense in poetry-writin'
 Would jes' knock sentiment a-kitin'!
 Mostly poets is all star-gazin'
 And moanin' and groanin' and paraphrasin'.

Jolly the fellow who's down today,
 Give him a smile for his sorrow.
 The world sometimes has a funny way
 And you may be down tomorrow.

PERSONALS

Gula S. (when the dog refused to kiss "Goog" Lorimer): "Oh, he's particular about whom he kisses—the dog, I mean."

Dr. C.: "I always wondered why Mary McK. took Parliamentary Law—now I know it's so she can preside at missionary meetings."

Mabel McF. (on the verge of starvation): "Miss Pratt, could I buy some bread here?"

Miss P.: "Oh, wait until tomorrow evening."

Mabel S. (holding up an initial handkerchief): "M—that's for me."

Elizabeth P.: "Turn it upside down and it will do for me."

Lulu H. (at the basketball game): "I'm just crazy about the Junior boys—every one of them"

Kate G. (before orations began): "I know I'll be either as white as a beet or as red as a sheet."

Dr. C.: "What does a snow man do when the sun shines?"

Sankey: "He runs."

Helen G. (first night of orations): "I'm just as excited as if I were giving one myself."

Dr. Freeman (to "Goog" L.): "They say fish is good brain food. I advise you to order a whale."

Genevieve H.: "Ruth H. isn't down yet, is she?"

Wilda S.: "No, but she's up."

Carolyn M.: "I'm just out of letter paper."
Maurine S.: "Would you like some of mine with S on it?"

Carolyn: "Oh, not yet."

Helen F.: "Do you go to gym, Lulu?"

Lulu H.: "No, I get enough gym (Jim) going for the 5 o'clock mail."

Edna A.: "If there's anything I like to see it's a boy playing the piano."

Prof. M. (to the Juniors): "What you want is freedom on the platform."

Scott W.: "Buy Allen's foot-ease."

Emily S.: "I wonder on which end of the cigaret the monogram would be embroidered."

Prof. L.: "Mr. Allen, give some of the peculiarities and dislikes of Macauley."

"Doc" (who has been enjoying himself on the back row): "He enjoyed good health for fifty years."

Dr. C (to Davidson): "Name a great woman of the seventeenth century."

"Bart": "Catherine de Medici."

Dr. C.: "Yes—Catherine. I was expecting that."

Dr. Ferguson (calling the roll in Philosophy): "Well, well, the gang's all here."

Martha P.: "I can't find that 'Old Sweet-heart of Mine' in the library."

Kirkbride (debating): "Resolved, that a college man should have an education."

ALUMNI NOTES.

MARGARET KERR, '12.

'67. Rev. William John Snodgrass died on December 25, 1910, at his home at West Middlesex, Pa. Dr. Snodgrass retired from the active ministry in June, 1909, after having been pastor of the United Presbyterian Church of West Middlesex for forty years. In connection with this church he had charge, at different times, of the congregations of Clarks-ville and West Liberty. For the past 15 years Dr. Snodgrass had been a member of the Board of Trustees of Westminster College. For more than forty years he was secretary of the Mercer Presbytery.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. D. Barr of Unity, assisted by Dr. R. G. Ferguson, Dr. S. W. Gilkey, Rev. Hugh Boyd and Rev. G. W. Brownell.

Dr Snodgrass is survived by his wife and the following children: Dr Boyd B. of Rochester, Pa.; Dr. Bruce of Beaver, Mrs. Rolla Herrick of New Castle, Rev. Hugh G. of Conway, Mrs. Robert Yourd of Leetsdale, and Parr, at home.

'81. Mr. S. Bigger Donaldson of Wilkinsburg, member of the Board of Trustees of this college, is very critically ill of pneumonia.

'04. Miss Erla Mitchell, who has been ill with typhoid fever for a long time, is now improving.

Miss Cora Jean Armour of near Bur-

gettstown and Mr. William Thomas Leggo, instructor in the Civil Engineering department of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, were married at the home of the bride on December 21, 1910.

Miss Mary Olive Sloss '04 of New Wilmington, and Attorney James Gordon Nevin '05 of Elizabeth were married December 28, 1910, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Sloss. Rev. Dr. E. N. McElree '58, officiated, Rev. A. A. Graham '91, assisting. Mr. and Mrs. Nevin will reside in Elizabeth.

'07. Miss Anna Della Grounds and Lloyd S. Sprowls were married December 28, 1910, at Houston, Pennsylvania.

'03 Dr. Bessie I. Shannon, formerly of Philadelphia, has located at Elyria, Ohio, where she is practicing her profession.

Among recent alumni visitors in New Wilmington are: Miss Johnson '02, Robert M. Gilkey '10, John Young '10, Eugene Sampson '10, Orville Walker ex-'12.

Mr. J. C. Amon '10, and Miss Mary Pitzer of New Wilmington were married on Wednesday, Dec. 28, 1910. Mr. Amon at present is instructor of Mathematics at Franklin College, New Athens, Ohio.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

MARTHA PAYNE, '12.

THE work in this department resumed on the third inst., without any perceptible decline of interest on the part of the students due to the Christmas vacation and Holiday festivities, which tend more or less to lessen temporarily the ardor for study.

More new students were enrolled after the midwinter recess than were ever enrolled before at this time of the year—in the Department of Piano Playing, Miss Edna Akins of Butler, Miss Ruth Sebring of Sebring, Ohio, Miss Olga Kuntz of Braddock, and Mr. Ernest Mick of New Wilmington; in the Department of Singing, Miss Ruth Sebring and Miss Olga Kuntz, making a total of six in the enrollment in the several departments. A good number of new students have reserved lesson hours for the next semester, which begins on the thirty-first. The present outlook indicates that the mid-winter enrollment of new students in this part of the College will be a "record breaker".

Director Campbell and his efficient assistants are all very enthusiastic over the work of the year. It seems as if the student body is a unit in its determination to master thoroughly the work. In every special department the work is progressing more satisfactorily and better results are being obtained than at any time hitherto. The idea of working for artistic results and thorough education is permeating the entire student body.

Director Campbell was in Boston during the Holiday season attending a meeting of

the College section of the Music Teachers' National Association. He was very much gratified over the special mention made by prominent Eastern educators concerning the high grade of the work done in this school and the work it was doing toward furthering higher education in musical lines and in exacting a thorough education for music students.

The Manhattan Ladies Quartet of New York City will give a recital under the auspices of the Artists' Course of the College of Music in the chapel Tuesday evening, January 31. This Quartet is composed entirely of solo artists. Each singer of the party figures prominently in church music and other musical affairs in the metropolis. Last year this Quartet toured Europe, in company with another Club, with marked success. Part singing of this high nature was an innovation in the large musical centers abroad. The present tour is arranged for this group of singers by a number of colleges and music clubs in order to give the students and music loving public an opportunity for hearing high class ensemble work with women's voices. This promises to be one of the more attractive and interesting programs of the winter.

A large number of requests from musical clubs, church organizations, and High Schools have been received, asking for a recital during the winter or early spring by the teachers of this department. As many of these will be accepted as is possible where the daily work of the department will not suffer through the absence of the performers.

COLLEGE WORLD.

THE value of all Yale properties, exclusive of society properties, has been recently shown to be \$24,000,000.

Reports of the Yale football team for the 1910 season show an uncommonly high grade of scholarship for the men on the team.

The student roll of Princeton University shows that there are seven students from Canada, two each from Ireland, Japan and South Africa, and one each from Bermuda, Brazil, China, Egypt, France, India, Syria and Turkey.

The University of the South at Sewanee is beginning a systematic attempt to raise an adequate endowment by means of a special commission and organization of the alumni.

The next legislature of Virginia will consider the establishing of a woman's department in connection with the University of Virginia.

An advisory system for freshmen and sophomore students has been recently instituted

by the faculty of the University of Michigan.

The University of Pittsburg has received \$100,000 to assist in the construction of a new gymnasium and athletic field.

Harvard has received an additional donation of \$100,000 from Adolphus Busch of St. Louis, to be added to a fund for the building of a Germanic Museum.

Cornell University has decided to establish a Department of Forestry.

Cornell expects to have a baseball game next spring with a team from Kioto University, Japan, which expects to tour this country.

Muskingum College has recently received \$2,000 worth of new books for the college library.

Cooper College has raised \$5,000 within the last few months, to meet a deficit in the current fund.

EVENING

A falling of the twilight on the hill,
A time of silence, save the whippoorwill,
And whisperings among the rustling trees,
Caressed and shaken by the dying breeze.

A sense of calm, serenity and peace,
A feeling of enchantment, to increase
As birds, hid from the view of human eye,
Warble their evening songs from branches high.

A sense of gladness and of joy, and then,
As dusk, in settling down o'er wood and glen,
Blots out from view the landscapes' broad expanse,
A sense of wonder, awe, and reverence.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

EGBERT WALLACE, '11.

BASKET BALL

SENIORS 10—JUNIORS 12

ON January 7 the Juniors defeated the Seniors in the opening game of the season, played before a large and enthusiastic crowd of rooters. The first half ended with the score 7 to 6 in the Juniors' favor. Only one field goal was made during this half. At the end of the second half the score stood 12 to 10. There was no sensational playing during the game unless it was the close guarding of the Senior team.

Seniors 10	Juniors 12
Elliott.....	F.....Woods
Finney.....	F.....Lorimer
Russell.....	C.....Conway
Phillips.....	G.....Mansell
Wright.....	G.....Manson-Ashton

Field goals—Elliott 1, Finney 1, Woods 1, Lorimer 1. Foul goals—Seniors 6, Juniors 8. Referee—White.

SOPHOMORES 21—FRESHMEN 26

The Sophomores met defeat at the hands of the Freshmen on Jan. 7, in a fast and sensational game. At the end of the first half the score was 12 to 8 in the Sophomores' favor. The Freshmen did not appear to be able to pull up on their opponents until the middle of the second half when in a few moments of sensational play they took the lead. Parrish was the star in the first half. McClure of the Freshmen was the star during the second half.

Sophomores 21	Freshmen 26
Parrish.....	F.....McClure
Zischkau.....	F.....Dambaugh
Cleland.....	C.....Wilson
Daum.....	G.....Miller
Milligan.....	G.....Andrews

Field goals—Cleland 4, Parrish 2, Daum 1, Zischkau 1, McClure 5, Dambaugh 2, Wilson 1.

Foul goals—Parrish 5, McClure 8, Dambaugh 1. Awarded to Freshmen, 1. Referee—White.

SENIORS 16—PREPS 12

On Jan. 14, the Seniors defeated the Preps in an unsensational game witnessed by a large and noisy crowd. The team work on both sides was poor, nevertheless the game was interesting on account of the spirit with which it was contested. The Seniors took the lead from the first and held it throughout the whole game. Not a field goal was made by the Preps during the game.

Seniors 16	Preps 12
Finney.....	F.....N. Allen
Elliott.....	F.....Schaffer
Russell.....	C.....W. Allen
Wright-Caughey...	G.....McConahy
Phillips.....	G.....Weigle

Field goals—Elliott 3, Russell, Finney. Foul goals—Elliott 6, N. Allen 2, W. Allen, 9, McConahy. Referee—White.

JUNIORS 30—SOPHOMORES 31

In a fast and well played game the Juniors were defeated by the Sophomores on Jan. 14. The victory was attained by the Sophomores in the last moment of play when, after Parrish had pulled his team out of a hole by his remarkable foul shooting, Cleland secured a field goal.

Juniors 30	Sophomores 31
Woods.....	F.....Parrish
Lorimer.....	F.....Zischkau-Daum
Conway.....	C.....Cleland
Ashton.....	G.....Milligan
Mausell.....	G.....Daum-Wilson

Field goals—Conway 4, Woods, Lorimer 4, Ashton 3, Parrish 5, Daum 2, Cleland 2. Foul goals—Parrish 13, Woods 6. Referee—White.

STANDING OF THE LEAGUE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Freshmen.....	1	0	1.000
Seniors.....	1	1	500
Juniors.....	1	1	500
Sophomores.....	1	1	500
Preps.....	0	1	000

will be kept as a trophy by the league and the numerals of the winning teams in future years engraved upon it.

 TRACK

The cup to be presented to the championship team of the inter-class basket ball league has been decided upon and is now at Jaxtheimers' jewelry store. It is the largest of the three loving cups that they recently received. The cup, although presented to the winning team,

Although early in the spring, or in the middle of winter, yet the track men are at work. Some have already donned running suits and ventured out while others are at work in the "gym". It may seem too early to start but the spring days will soon be upon us and before they come the men ought to have worked themselves into perfect shape.

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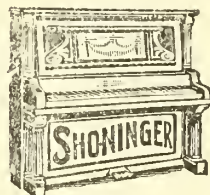
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The Holcad.

VOL. XXXI.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., FEBRUARY, 1911.

No. 6

CHIPS IN THE MARBLE.

ROY W. WATKINS.

DOROTHEA," I whispered softly thru the keyhole.

"Is it time to start already?" came in drowsy tones from within.

"Yes, get up. It is after midnight."

I felt my way carefully to the stairway to avoid awakening the other snoring inmates, thence down into the kitchen. It was pitch dark and I bumped my head and toes several times before the welcome light of the lamp which I had left burning in the kitchen on retiring came to view. Once in the kitchen I busied myself packing in the "rucksack" (the Alpine knapsack) the various articles required for a trying mountain trip.

A step, and Dorothea's voice interrupted me. "Sorry to be so long. But I was so excited that in pulling on one shoe I broke the lace and had to put in a new one. Here is your Alpenstock. Are we ready? It is time to be en route." I nodded, pulled the sack on my back, and quietly we slipped out the back door into the road.

We had just taken a few steps when the clock in the church tower struck

one. The village of Bex had gone on a journey to slumberland. Our footsteps, heavy from the many nails in the soles, fell in unison on the stone pavement and re-echoed mockingly on the quiet, death-like night air. The human race appeared to have been wiped off the earth by a plague, and we alone were spared to behold a barren earth. In the distance a dog barked, and its hollow voice, resounding from mountain to mountain, seemed to be the herald of death.

The path led us along the bank of the Rhone, laughing and gurgling and dancing on its moonlight course towards Lake Geneva. In awe-inspiring grandeur the snow crested peaks of the Dent du Midi raised themselves on our right in threatening pillars heavenwards. On the left the somber masses of the Dent de Morcles, towering higher and ever higher, as tho in bold rivalry with the very heavens themselves, foretold destruction to the too venturesome. Directly ahead, about twenty miles distant in the direction of the St. Bernard, the Glacier du Trient was reflecting the moon's rays in brilliant silvery streaks. A slight southern breeze had sprung up and was waft-

ing the balmy air of Italy down the valley. Its effect on my face was soothing, and as it played with my hair and passed in my ears it whispered to me tales of the romantic city of Venice with its gondolas, and sang me mellow songs such only as are heard on moonlight nights on the water in the city of canals and music. This scene, the silvered mountain, the glistening glaciers, and the swishing water, all bathed in the moon's most enchanting and charming light, stirred in us tender, inexpressible feelings.

For quite awhile we walked along in silence, which, after all, is the best of languages; it is the speech without words, the means of communication of kindred spirits. A talkative person at this time would have been like a wolf in a herd of sheep; he would have dispelled the charm of the scene and sent harmony scuttering to his retreat. As a Spanish author has aptly expressed it: "Words are the expression of our bodies; silence is the language of our souls." So it is; if our souls are large we can convey to others aloud very few of their deepest emotions. The soul's profoundest movements can only be communicated by kindred silence.

By this time we had arrived at the base of the Dent du Midi, whose highest peak (11,000 feet) was the goal of that night and day's climb. The path led us thru a forest too thick to be penetrated by the moon's rays; this necessitated lighting the mountain lamp. For a short distance we skirted the base, then plunged boldly up the steep slope in a zigzag course. Aided as we were by the lan-

tern's light, it was a very tedious and painful task as the way was rough and stony, and we often tripped and fell over the roots of trees and stones. In a short time, despite the cold, Alpine night air, we were both bathed in perspiration, so we called a halt to take off our coats and fasten them to the rucksack on my back.

Zigzag, zigzag, zigzag, ever upwards we dragged ourselves in the now gray morning light. No sounds broke the still air but the scraping of our feet, the occasional grating of the steel ends of the Alpenstocks over the stones, and our regular panting. We had already left the tree line below us and come into the region of rough, thorny shrubbery as high as a man's head, which was an infallible sign the elevation was about five thousand feet. The bushes decreased in height as we mounted, and before long we arrived, still zigzagging, on short grass.

Here the view was unobstructed, and we paused for a few moments to get our bearings. Bex, the village we had come from, seemed to lie at our very feet; one step outward and apparently we would fall into the public square. Already there were signs of life in the market place. Around about on all sides the mountains stood out boldly, coldly, forebodingly in the clear, early morning air; indeed they looked as feelingless and merciless as the ocean when preparing for a storm. The moon no longer shone on the Glacier du Trient, and their seas of ice looked as if not even hell fire could thaw them out.

Immediately above us was a very rocky and dangerous stretch on the right-hand

side of which was seen the chalet where we proposed breakfasting and viewing the sunrise. To reach the hut was extremely perilous: the path could scarcely be traced with the eye, and led by a place where a rock wall rose perpendicularly behind, and a precipice fell straight down two thousand feet in front. There was a passageway of only $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet between them, and a false step meant a plunge to a horrible death on the pointed rocks in the valley below. To minimize the danger of the passage we tied ourselves together with a stout rope so as to serve as a mutual check on each other in case of dizziness or slipping. Then after a firm, well-understood handclasp we started out over the ledge.

Difficulties were encountered at the very outset. The space between the rock wall and the precipice was so very narrow in places that in order to pass we were obliged to turn our backs to the wall, and, with death in the abyss below staring us in the face, walk sideways. Each step took fully a minute, and each minute seemed like an hour. Before trusting ourselves to either foot we kicked the stones away, and let our weight come down very cautiously. While transferring the weight from one foot to the other our bodies quivered like wounded deer, and the flurried movements of our hearts were by no means due to romanticism. But in a few more minutes the danger was passed and we shortly arrived at the cabin.

At the office of the Swiss Alpine Club in Bex we had procured the key for this particular hut. Upon entering its efficient equipment surprised us agreeably.

Not only was there a large heap of firewood in one corner, but hanging from the nails in the rafters was a very complete set of cooking utensils, blackened by smoke on the outside but shining with cleanliness on the interior. After some scouting I also found a large box of potatoes in another corner. For those overtaken by night a fresh heap of straw and a pile of heavy blankets in an adjoining room promised not only warmth but even comfort.

"Well, Dorothea, while I make a fire here to get some hot water to use along with that condensed milk for the chocolate, you spread what we have out in front of the cabin so we can watch the sunrise while eating. If you care to you might get some of those potatoes ready to bake." It was not long before we were seated around a box spread with Swiss cheese and milk chocolate, bread, baked potatoes and hot chocolate. It was a royal feast which any king would be glad to share after a four-hour nocturnal climb in the Alps.

That Aurora had already set out to mount the eastern slope was evident by the tinge of rose on the mountain tips. I ate several cheese sandwiches and took several cups of chocolate before looking at the scene again. The rose tinge had been creeping towards the valley at a rapid pace. As my glance mounted from the base to the summit of the mountain opposite me the rose turned the more reddish according to the height, until as the top was reached the peak was a conflagration of blood-red tints. On my left, much farther away, posed Mt. Blanc, impregnable in its armor of

boundless snow and ice, and securely fortified on all sides by other massive, impassable peaks which rivaled their king's Alpine majesty. The entire array was bathed in flames such as if the master of the infernal regions had set up his workshop just underneath them, and issued orders to his apprentices to engage in war with the ice-bound monsters. The panorama was one of those rare spectacles granted to mortals as a special favor from above, and which stirs up the most reverent thoughts in the profoundest depths of even a stagnant soul.

Meanwhile the day had been rapidly advancing, and we hastened to put the chalet in order again and get under way. A half hour's climb brought us to the entrance of a very elevated, grassy valley, shut in by snow mountains except where we entered.

The shepherd's hut where we expected to stay over night after coming down from the mountain was seen at the far end, and the red and white Swiss flag flying in front of it was a welcome sight. Such a flag in the mountains is an unfailing sign of hospitality.

The first glance towards the Dent du Midi, our goal, was discouraging. Its seven teeth projected jaggedly from amidst the snow and rocks, and "danger" seemed to be written all over them. A casual glance promised no passage over those rocks and that snow. But as we moved down the level mountain plain towards the shepherd's hut, and came where we could look the peak over more closely, hope dawned within us of the possibility of picking a way carefully out

between the glaciers and of avoiding the precipices.

A friendly greeting from the shepherd awaited us on arriving at his cottage; his cheering words were made doubly welcome to us by a large pitcher of fresh milk which he served to us on a table in front of the chalet where the Dent du Midi was in full view. He was quite astonished to hear how far we had come since midnight, and complimented especially Dorothea upon her ability as a walker.

We shook hands with him and started up. It was already past ten o'clock, and from there to the top five hours had to be allowed, so the shepherd informed us.

At first the ascent was very steep, the average being 60 degrees. The utmost care had to be exercised in picking out the route, not to go too far in any direction that a further passage would be blocked and a return and new start necessitated. In order to be sure we were taking the best possible path we would separate when matters looked especially difficult, and each went a short way in different directions to get the lay of the land. Then we met to compare notes and select the better of the two ways. Every step involved real labor; when we were crossing rocks our feet were tortured and our ankles twisted by the sharp points. Traversing snow was especially tedious because the sun had been beating on it for several hours and softened the crust to such an extent that we sank in over our shoetops at every step.

Our strength was being taxed to the limit now and every step was telling on

us. In addition to being worn out by the twelve hours we had already been climbing, the fearful glare of the sun on the snow was reflected in our faces and ate into the muscles. Once, in the center of an unusually large expanse of snow, we were brought to a standstill; defeat seemed to be our lot. We sat down on the snow for a few minutes to eat some sugar with peppermint on it. While doing so our eyes wandered out over the glistening white rolls of snow-bound, lofty, massive towers that displayed themselves in ever-increasing majesty against the background of pure Italian blue as far as the vision reached. It was a foretaste of what awaited us on the summit: encouraged by this mouthful we pressed upwards.

To lessen the work and danger of crossing the only glacier which lay in our path we took off our coats and rucksack and left them by a pile of stones. To mark the place, and to serve as a guide in coming down, I tied a white cloth to my Alpenstock and stuck it firmly between two large rocks nearby. We again fastened ourselves by the rope and started out over the glacier. The forty minutes spent on it were the most trying and dangerous of the entire ascent. Water melting higher up was running down over the ice and made it slipperier than usual. Altho there were no crevices of any note, the glacier was very steep and extended down over a dangerous precipice; a slip meant destruction. Slowly, aye monotonously, and in a silence the meaning of which was well understood by both, we labored our way across that ice field. The trav-

erse was completed without mishap, and with a sigh of relief we moved right on towards the summit, which apparently presented no further difficulties. With the feverish energy of the last stretch, and the glow of victory already on our faces, we struggled upwards, and in forty-five minutes, bathed in perspiration, arrived on the peak.

The almost overwhelming grandeur of the view before us was such as only the snow regions of the Alps afford. To the east, north and south the world appeared to have been transformed into vast, trackless expanses of stormy waves of snow and ice. In unending tiers the frozen mountain billows stretched towards the horizon, each one sternly endeavoring to excel the others' arctic glory. Hovering o'er the crest of each was a transparent tuft of creamy, nebulous substance, which, in its softness, seemed to rebuke the mountain rulers' heartless and rigid countenances. Such a row of rulers as was assembled! The Jungfrau to the left, protected by her brothers—the Monk and Eiger—was the farthest distant. Coming towards the right, and always nearer, were the Finterarhorn, Weatherhorn, Matterhorn, Monte Rosa, and, on the extreme right, the wild and icy group of the lord of mountains—the Mt Blanc. The world seemed to have been frozen.

Marvelous was the contrast on the fourth side. Ten thousand feet below us the fertile valley of the Rhone lay decorated in colors so deep and full that would cause an oriental rug to blush for shame. The golden and the dark green, the light green and the brown, blended into perfect harmony with the

rich blue canopy of the heavens. Scattered here and there on the rug were villages, so small in the distance, yet clearly outlined in the thin mountain air, that they seemed to be miniatures in fairyland.

The Rhone river coursed through the valley as a huge serpent and intertwined itself from one village to another as though making friendly visits. In the blue distance close by the castle of Chillon, it mildly surrendered itself to the tranquil waters of emerald Lake Geneva. The white-sailed barks crossing the lake resembled little clouds floating calmly on high. Farther along the shore Montreux and Vevey lay snug at the foot of the Dent de Jaman, which spot, many poets claim, embraces, in connection with the lake, the most beautiful scenery the world has to offer.

Dorothea's subdued voice broke the reverential silence in which I had been beholding the world below. "I have often wondered, Wilhelm, how it is possible for people to conceive base thoughts and live ignoble lives in the midst of such beautiful and uplifting surroundings. Why is it?"

"Dorothea," I said slowly, "the gift which you possess of the appreciation of the perfect natural beauty of the world has unfortunately not been bestowed on everyone. Ambition, greed and lust have entered the world and, to a large extent, choked our nobler selves. Many people, such as you, rightly consider natural beauty and God as synonymous. Others are impressed by nature, but fail to catch its connection with the Higher Order. Others, again, are stunted to

such an extent that they are dead to both God and his garden."

"But what of these last two classes, Wilhelm; will they always lack harmony with the universe? Will not sometimes a delicate flower, or golden, vigorous sunrise, or a kindness shown them in need, turn them back to a fuller life?"

"My dear girl," I said, "God's ways are not the ways of man. He is the great sculptor; man is the marble. Chip by chip we are fashioned to fit the perfect mould. But if at the last stroke the hammer sinks the chisel into a rotten center, the work is a failure. That is to say, if we are persistent in our refusals to conform to the divine form, we will not be abandoned until the last stroke proves we are unworthy to the core; even with Him all things are not possible."

The sinking sun warned us to be under way on our downward route to avoid being overtaken by nightfall. It had suddenly grown colder so we descended as rapidly as caution permitted. Recrossing the glacier was so tedious that twilight had fallen before we reached our coats and the sack; this foreboded evil to me as it was still a long way down to the shepherd's hut. Darkness enshrouded everything before we reached the base of the peak, and we advanced very slowly to avoid missing the shepherd's chalet. Onwards and onwards we went and still never found the chalet nor heard the bells of the herd. Finally it became evident we had passed the hut and lost the path, for already the high grassy valley had come to an end and we found ourselves in a narrow, rocky ravine with rugged walls on either side. A small

stream found its way down over a stony bed, and the numerous boulders of all sizes gave evidence that a glacier had formerly occupied the space.

For quite a while ominous thunder had been rolling down thru the valleys, and the occasional flashes of lightning showed the sky to be inky black with clouds. Of a sudden a tremendous peal caused the mountains to quiver; this was followed by drenching deluges of rain which started in as though the world was to be flooded a second time.

Soaked to the skin we stumbled down over the rocks for several hours with a heavy rain beating in our faces. Incessant thunder shook the depths of the earth, and lightning illuminated the most exalted heights. 'Twice on the way down we were obliged to wade through the stream, which was greatly swollen by the rain, and surged above our knees.

About three A. M. another grassy place was reached, and, thanks to the lightning, a little cluster of huts was discerned on the left. We hastened to the first one. It was a stable, the one side of which cows occupied; the other gave forth the scent of fresh hay. In a short time we had pulled open the door to the hay and crawled up over it into a corner and soon were asleep.

In the morning the voices of peasants milking the cows awakened me. A slight move of Dorothea showed that she also was awake and aware of the situation. After pulling on our shoes with great difficulty and taking our coats on our arms, we slid down over the mow into the midst of the cows

and shepherds. They did not appear to be the least surprised by our sudden appearance, but rather acted as tho accustomed to such happenings. After I explained to them how we had lost our way and been overtaken by the storm, they took us into a chalot and set some warm bread and milk before us. They said it was fortunate we had stopped at their hamlet because just beyond it was a precipice over which we would surely have fallen had we gone farther. One of their boys offered to accompany us to a place where a good path would take us down to Bex in three hours. We thanked the mountaineers warmly for their hospitality, and, guided by the boy, set off again. We were still wet and stiff, and at first could only move with great pain. By and by the sun, which was again shining as brightly as ever, loosened us up, and under the boy's efficient guidance we soon arrived at the path. A few pieces of silver brought a huge smile over his ruddy face, and he returned up the valley whistling gaily.

Without further events we arrived safely in the pension at Bex about noon, and surprised the inmates by our tattered and worn appearance. A hot bath, a nap, and a change of clothing showed that, physically, we had not suffered. Mentally I have been strengthened many times since by causing to pass before my eyes the glorious vision of those untainted, ennobling aetherial heights which were bestowed on man as a special bequest to inspire him to a purer, loftier, more altruistic, ever upward striving life, till his mortal existence is caught up by the Sculptor of us all.

Berlin, September 5, 1910.

THE HOLCAD

JOANNA.



ELL, girls, I've seen her."

Nell's Tacitus slid to the floor with a bang as she emerged from the depths of a pile of sofa pillows. Helen stopped abruptly in the middle of an editorial to the "Corsair," and both gave to Anne their undivided attention.

"It's a shame," declared Anne indignantly. I met her coming up from the station—flaming red hair, brilliant purple suit, and about as graceful as an elephant. That girl to room next to us, and in place of Margaret."

And just there was where the trouble lay. Until a month before, there had been four girls in the north tower, and they, having held possession there since their freshman days, had come to regard the tower as theirs by right, and to be bound together by those peculiarly close ties which only college friendships know. There abode Nell, senior class president; Helen, editor-in-chief of the "Corsair;" Anne, champion basketball player and chocolate maker of the school, and Margaret.

And Margaret had been their ideal, slender and graceful, with bright, fair hair curling softly about a face of exquisite sweetness, and with blue eyes always smiling, she had captivated the heart of every girl in the hall at first meeting, and there she ruled supreme. Her room was the most cheerful and inviting in the whole Hall and there, in the evening, the girls always gathered to study or talk, and partake of Anne's

chocolate, carefully brewed and dispensed with a free hand.

Now all was changed. A message had come one day, and Margaret, white-faced but courageous, had gone home to take up the burden of breadwinning laid down by the dead father.

Margaret was gone, but the girls still loved on. Therefore, Anne, with the memory of that ideal before her, looked upon Margaret's successor, and judging only by her outward appearance, and not by her heart, declared, "It's a shame."

* * *

In the adjoining room a girl lay upon the bed with her face buried deep in the pillows, and with those words, involuntarily overheard as they came in through the half open transom, ringing in her ears. For awhile she sobbed on passionately, then sat up with sudden energy and attempted to dry her eyes on a very damp handkerchief.

Sternly she addressed the forlorn looking figure in the mirror opposite. "Joanna, this is nonsense! Your hair *is* red, flaming, and you always seem too big, no matter where you are, but you can't help that, any more than you can help Aunt Jane's claiming the right to choose your clothes, because you are her poor niece and she is sending you to college. You should be ashamed of yourself."

Having thus relieved her mind, she turned energetically to the task of "fixing up" the bare room.

"How beautiful it must have been when it was Margaret's," she mused,

"and how grand Margaret must have been to have won such love from those girls."

A sudden thought made her pause, and her eyes, meeting those reflected from the mirror, were full of earnestness.

"You are not beautiful like Margaret," she said, "yet every one at home loves you. These girls are sorry that you have come. You must make them glad, Joanna, as glad as if Margaret had come back to them again."

* * *

Two months had passed, and Joanna, sitting by the window in the gathering dusk, stared dismayed at the open letter in her hand. Mother was coming for a little visit, to enjoy something of the college life for which she had always longed, and which had been denied her in her own youthful days!

The girl's first impulse had been one of quick, exuberant joy, but it had chilled as quickly. Mother, so proud of her daughter, was coming, and to what? To sit by the window, alone, and listen to the happy laughter and chatter in the next room.

For Joanna had failed. There was no doubt of it in her own mind. Margaret had just arrived for a visit, and Joanna, having seen, straightway worshiped, even while she acknowledged to herself how hopeless, even foolish, it had been for her to attempt to measure up to such an ideal.

And the sense of defeat rested heavy upon her. She had tried so very, very hard, and this was the result—to sit here alone, not even invited to join in the

merrymaking occasioned by Margaret's return to their midst.

Not that the girls were purposely unkind. Had Joanna but known it, there was a certain nobility in the homely face, and a certain appealing something in the frank smile that made one forget the red hair and purple suit. But the girls, in the joy of reunion with the old comrade, had forgotten the new.

The dusk deepened into darkness, the light from the corridor threw strange, fantastic shadows on the wall, Joanna's head sank slowly upon her arms, and again, as on that first day, the tears came to her relief. Gradually the weeping grew less passionate, she became quiet, she slept.

* * *

It was midnight when she awoke with a vague sense of alarm which quickly changed to terror. The chairs, the table, everything in the room, was in motion, and the old Hall rocked and swayed, creaked and groaned in the mighty grip of that dread tyrant of the Pacific coast, an earthquake. A heavy crash told where already part of the Hall had given way, and with a sharp cry she sprang to the window. The campus below was crowded with girls. They were all gone, and she was left alone, in that tottering building likely to fall at any moment.

A panic seized her and she sprang to the door, pulling with all her strength, and forgetting for a moment that it was locked. The lock, very old and weak, gave under her frantic efforts, and she rushed out and down the corridor. The stairs were already settling, the foundation having given way, but it was her

only chance and she must take it or perish in the doomed building.

Should she take it? Her eyes rested suddenly upon something far up the corridor, where part of the wall had already fallen—a sweet, unconscious face, around which the bright, fair hair curled softly. A faint warning rumble sounded in her ears, but she did not hesitate. For the face was Margaret's!

* * *

Among the terror-stricken girls on the campus a whisper ran, and white faces blanched whiter. It was Nell who had noticed first. Where was Margaret? Perhaps with Helen or Anne. But no! And Joanna, where was she? There could be but one answer, and it was worse than useless to venture back into that tottering building. Every heart cried out dumbly, hoping against hope that the old Hall might be left standing till they should escape.

But the hope seemed in vain, for again came that terrible rumbling and rocking,

and with a terrific crash the Hall fell.

Then the miraculous happened. Out from the midst of the ruins a tall figure staggered, seemingly nearer dead than alive, but with her precious burden safe.

For a moment Joanna was conscious that Nell was holding her up, while Helen, Anne and the rest were laughing and crying in unison around her. Then all was darkness.

It was several days later that Joanna awoke to find her mother bending tenderly, proudly over her.

"Someone to see you, dear," she said.

Margaret came toward her, her arms outstretched, her eyes full of tears.

"Dearest, bravest Joanna," she whispered, "how can I ever thank you? They would allow no one in but me, but the girls sent a message. They say that they will miss me when I go home, but they want you to be Margaret to them in my place. Will you, dear?"

And Joanna, too full of joy to speak, could only nod happily. X '13.

THE HOLCAD.

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The Preparatory Dept.

IN taking the first step toward the
abolishment of her three lower prepar-
atory classes Westminster is making
what seems a very wise move. Not only
has the department devoted to the prepar-
atory students been a financial drain
upon the college, but the intermingling
of college and preparatory students,
made necessary in the smaller institutions,
is not without its deteriorating effects up-
on the standard of the school. If segre-
gation were possible so that Westminster
Prep. school and Westminster College
could stand clearly apart both in reality

and in the minds of the people, then we
could safely and wisely continue a prepar-
atory department; otherwise not.

We heartily sympathize with the
preparatory students who will be cut off
providing the board acts favorably upon
this resolution, yet we believe that even
they realize the value of such a move to
the school and will even be more proud
to return a little later and enter as full
college students. Any such move which
will raise our educational standard and
place us on a level with the best schools
of our land ought to be hailed with del-
ight both by students and friends of
Westminster. S.

Literary Contests.

FELLOW STUDENTS, are we showing our interest in the literary contests of our school? We are accustomed to watch with great interest the development of our athletic teams and, when the day for a contest comes, we all unite in cheering them on to victory. But how about those fellows who are working equally as hard and training even harder for the mental and public speaking contests of our school. Are we encouraging these fellows to work and are we assuring them of our support on the day of the contest?

Largely through the interest of the Dean of our Public Speaking Department and several of the students a Triangular Debate has been arranged between Juniata, Wooster and Westminster. Both of these schools have an enviable record for debating. At present all details have just about been completed for another debate with the University of Pittsburg. Certainly no stronger schedule could be procured in this part of our state. The debating teams have already been chosen and are at work; now let us do our part in helping the fellows win for Westminster.

The Tri-State Oratorical Contest will be held at Muskingum early in the spring. Westminster has always been able to bring home a good place and quite frequently the prize. The speaker for this contest has not yet been chosen but when he is chosen let us forget the

society difference and let us all unite in cheering him because he represents Westminster.

In the State Peace Contest, in which all colleges of the state were permitted to enter, William J. Dickey's oration "The Rustic Scabbard" was selected as one of the six best orations submitted. The contest is held this week at Dickinson and let us not forget our representative in the contest.

♦ ♦ ♦

Farewell.

WITH this issue of the HOLCAD the present staff retires. We wish to express our gratitude to all those who have supported us in any way. What we have been enabled to accomplish has been because of your support. Our success has not been as large as our plans, but we are able to lay aside our duties feeling that we have done the best we could under the conditions afforded us.

We urge the co-operation and support of every student and alumnus for the new staff. No matter how gifted the members of the staff may be they are able to do nothing without your support. A college paper can be made better just in proportion to the interest shown by the students and the friends of the college. Let us unite to make the HOLCAD the best college monthly. To the new staff we wish success in the accomplishing of this work.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. SCOTT WOODS, '12.

THE last set of the Junior Orations were given in the Chapel on Tuesday evening, January 22, before a large audience. The orations were delivered in a most creditable manner.

Following the orations the decision of the judges was given and the choice of Junior contestants announced. Those who will take part in the annual contest held during Commencement are: Misses Payne, Barr, Schenck, and Kerr; Messrs Russell, Conway, McNaughner and Alter.

The Junior Class later held an informal banquet at the Crescent Club. Prof. Moses and wife and Prof. Barr were guests of the class. The programs for the last two divisions follow:

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 20.

Music	Orchestra
The Advance of the Agriculturalist.....	
.....	John R. Manson
The Practical in Education.....	David G. Ashton
The Conservation of Human Health and Happiness.....	D. Emmett Alter
Music—Gems of Stephen Foster.....	Orchestra
Woman in Business.....	Clara Williams
The Conservation of Citizenship.....	
.....	Edward A. Daum
The Battle of the Strong.....	James K. Stewart
Music	Orchestra

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24.

Music.....	Orchestra
The Western Pioneer—An Eulogy.....	
.....	William B. Snodgrass
The Womanliness of Florence Nightingale..	
.....	Plauda Christin Schenck
The Spirit of Optimism.....	William Mansell
Music	Orchestra
The Power of the Press.....	Lester H. Conway

A Plea for the Five-Foot Shelf.....

.....H. Margaret Kerr
Music

Orchestra

The presentation of the "Merchant of Venice" by the Dramatic Expression class on Friday evening, February 18, was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience. The play was interpreted in a most pleasing manner, every character being portrayed with merit. The costumes were especially fine and the stage setting good. Prof. Moses, who had charge of the work, is deserving of much credit for the success met.

The patrons of the Westminster Lecture Course were given a rare treat when the Palmer's Ladies Quartet appeared on February 6. The work was of high order and the appreciation was not lacking.

W. J. Dickey, '11, received the information that his oration, "The Rusted Scabbard," had been chosen by the Intercollegiate Peace Association as one of the six best orations from the leading colleges of the state. The contest for the peace prize will be held at Dickinson college, Carlisle, Pa., on February 23. Mr. Dickey is a capable man to represent Westminster and we wish him success.

Prof. J. J. McElree has again taken up his work in the Latin department after an absence of several months on account of poor health. The vacation proved beneficial to him as his health has improved.

The preliminary debate for the purpose of selecting the debating teams to represent Westminster this year was held recently. The decision resulted in the choice of A. C. Williamson, Lloyd Ruland, Raymon Kistler,

J. K. Stewart, W. H. McNaugher, S. F. Stewart, E. H. McClain and Ralph Miller.

The University of Pittsburg has been added to the schedule and a debate is to be held with them on a date to be announced later.

Dean Southwick of the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, has been secured to give a recital here at a future date. Dean Southwick has appeared before Westminster audiences on several previous occasions and needs no introduction as an interpreter of literature.

The annual Junior-Freshman banquet was held at the Hillside on Friday evening, February 17, and was one of the most enjoyable events of the college year. The dining room was elaborately decorated in green and white in honor of the class of 1914 and the color scheme was carried out in the menu.

J. K. Stewart, president of the Junior class, acted as toastmaster and during the evening toasts were responded to as follows:

Class of 1914	Raymon Kistler
Class of 1912.....	Daniel Phythyon
The Ladies.....	Ralph Miller
Our Alma Mater.....	William Mansell

The music was furnished by Wickentragen of Butler.

The Junior class have decided to give a class play for the benefit of the 1912 Argo. The play selected is "The Private Secretary."

Washington's Birthday was celebrated in the college as a holiday. In the morning Rev Scott F. Hershey of New Castle, gave an able address of a patriotic nature on Chief Justice Brewer: His Life and Character. The chapel was well filled and the audience was given an insight into this great man's life that was gained only by Mr. Hershey's intimate acquaintance with him.

The annual Sophomore-Senior banquet, a social event of much importance, was held at the Hillside on Friday evening, February 24. Elaborate decorations were carried out in the colors of the Senior class. The banquet and toasts were such as harmonize with the past history of these classes.

Lawrence Fife, the president of the Sophomore class, presided as toastmaster for the occasion and the following toasts were responded to:

Class of 1911.....	Edward Daum
Class of 1913.....	H. Ray Shear
The Ladies.....	R. Bartlett Davidson
Our Alma Mater.....	Frank M. Caughey

PERSONALS

MARY McK. (seeing a man at the station with a clock under his arm): "That man must be out for a time."

Martha B.: "Perhaps he intends to sleep between here and the Junction."

"Gus" R. (arranging for young people's meeting): "All I ask you to do is to sit on my right hand."

Ethel Wright: "I'm afraid your right hand would be paralyzed before the meeting closes."

Jane R.: "Well, anyway, father says you don't have to marry the fellow who takes you to the banquet."

Rose P.: "Sometimes you do."

Clara B.: "What holiday is on the second of February—Washington's Birthday?"

Dr. Trainor (prescribing for Lillabel T.): "Avoid ham."

Miss P. (catching sight of Edna A. in Monday attire): "Here, Marildy—"

Martha B. (when assignments came out): "Ethel got 'Moore' than she bargained for but he says that it's all 'Wright'."

Miss M.: "I would like to have some Diamond Dyes."

Jane R.: "I would like to have Di's diamond."

Miss P. (to Prof. L.): "You're just the man I'm after."

"Crackers": "If I were to marry Bill Mansell I'd have him pronounce his name Mansell'."

"Doodles": "Plain Bill Man^l-sell is good enough for me."

Miss P. (before the first banquet): "You

are not in on this banquet, are you, Miss Duff?"

Helen D. (demurely): "I'm not a Freshman."

Dr. R.: "Why couldn't we have a piano solo by the chorus?"

Mabel McF. (to Wilda S.): "Will you please lend me one of your watches for tonight?"

Kate G. (to Bill Mansell the night of the banquet): "Well, you got two lady fingers."

"Bart" D.: "I would like to have five."

Wright (after a discussion concerning the art of whistling): "Are you going to give me a lesson in whistling?"

"Beth" E.: "Sure. What night?"

Miss M. (to give a little start): "Give me your hand, Mr. Konald."

Elizabeth H. (when the music suddenly stopped during the banquet): "Why didn't you say that while the orchestra was playing?"

Dambach (at breakfast): "Hard or soft?"

Olive B.: "Well, I'm soft."

Marie T. (leaving Hillside night of the banquet): "I hardly think I'll put my gloves on."

Fife: "Oh no, don't put your gloves on."

Miss H. (in French): "Where is your paw (pas) Mr. Phythyon?"

Ruth B.: "Sitzen sie sich are the only French words I know."

Seitz: "There goes 'Mooney' Jackson."

Edna A.: "Humph! I have no string on him."

Seitz: "Oh, no; only a rope!"

THE HOLCAD ALUMNI NOTES.

MARGARET KERR, '12.

A VERY pleasant social event of February was the annual luncheon of the Westminster Womens Club, which took place February 4 in the Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh. About forty were present, the class of 1910 being especially well represented. Mrs. Mary Marshall Cobbs rendered several vocal solos. Mrs. Ray, '90, president of the association, acted as toastmistress, while Mrs. Miller responded to the toast, "The Women of Westminster," and Miss Grace Knox, '07, "The Men of Westminster." These luncheons are very pleasing in every feature and are greatly enjoyed by all who attend.

'06. Rev. J. Allen Barr, pastor of the Hope-well congregation at Laurel, Pa., visited his sisters, Misses Martha and Kathryn Barr, and attended the Junior-Freshman banquet, February 17.

'92. Rev. M. D. Telford of Pittsburgh has been called to the United Presbyterian Church of West Middlesex, which has been without a pastor since the death of Dr. W. J. Snodgrass.

'60. Mrs. Amanda Koonce, who was the daughter of the Rev. Andrew Black, D. D., of Westminster College, and later of Monmouth College, died at Jacksonville, Fla., on January 4, 1911.

'06. Rev. Hugh Lambie, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church of Gladden, Pa., was bitten by a mad dog recently while visiting one of his parishioners. Slight notice was taken of the wound at the time, Rev. Mr. Lambie being engaged in services preparatory to communion. The wound soon became painful, however, and after the head of the dog was examined at the Pasteur Institute at the Mercy Hospital, where it was found that the dog had been suffering from rabies. Mr. Lambie has been undergoing Pasteur treatment and will continue to do so until all danger is over.

Among recent alumni visitors in New Wilmington are the following: Rev. J. C. Kistler, '86; Mrs. Ruth Reed Sands, '10; Miss Betty Douthett, '10; Miss Margaret Peebles, '10; Miss Edith Moore, ex-'11; Miss Agnes McKay, ex-'12; Miss Isabelle Clark, ex-'12; Miss Grace Crawford, ex-'11; Miss Jennie Hammond, ex-'11; Mrs. Gilbert T. Sands, '04; Mr. John Young, 10.

'04. The Evergreen United Presbyterian Church of Youngstown, Ohio, of which Rev. W. C. Press is pastor, recently dedicated a handsome new \$30,000 edifice. Dr. R. G. Ferguson was present during the services and preached the morning sermon.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

MARTHA PAYNE, '12.

THE Manhattan Ladies' Quartet of New York City gave a very enjoyable recital before the students of the College of Music on Tuesday evening, January 31. In the ensemble the Quartet was exceptionally well balanced. Throughout each selection the four voices blended perfectly. The vocal shading and interpretations were artistic and finished. The number of recalls throughout the evening's performance was conclusive of the appreciation of the audience. The solo singing of Miss Annie Laurie MacCorkle is worthy of special mention. Her numbers were excellently given and warmly received. Mr. Edward French Hearn, teacher in the College of Music, accompanied the singers in most of the numbers rendered with his usual proficiency.

Program:

Spinning song.....Wagner

(a) Die Nacht.....Schubert

(b) Habt ihr meinen Schatz gesehen?

.....Schmidt-Hemberger

Jewel Song from Faust.....Gounod

Mabel Meade Davis

Comin' Thro' the Rye.....Root

Serenade to Juanita...Jouberti-Spicker

(a) Hindu Slumber Song.....H. Ware

(b) In a Garden.....Hawley

Annie Laurie MacCorkle

(a) Frau Holle.....Dr. Eisenheimer

(b) Gluhwurmchen.....Lincke

Barcarolle from the "Tales of Hoffman"

.....Offenbach

Irene Cumming, Anna Winkopp

Will o' the Wisp.....Spross

Cracken, Miss Russell and Miss Bartley, in pipe-organ, Miss Mary Croft and Miss Flora Seitz. Miss Mary Snodgrass has again taken up work in the study of piano playing.

The ensemble recital by the Choral Club on Thursday evening, the 16th ult., was among the recitals given by this department during the previous month. This recital was given in honor of the Junior class and for the benefit of its annual Argo. The chorus sang with good balance, enunciation and shading. Among the numbers were some of the most difficult that it has been the privilege of the class to interpret. The chorus at all times seemed to be in perfect accord with Director Campbell. Program:

Moonlight . . . Eaton Fanning

Morning . . . Andre Benoist

Barcarolle (Contes d' Hoffman) Offenbach

Women's Voices.

By Babylon's Waves Charles Gounod

Intermission.

Spring's Delight . . . Cesar Cui

Goodnight, Beloved . . . Ciro Pinsuti

The Gipsies . . . Brahms-Shelley

Women's Voices.

Hallelujah Chorus (Messiah) . . .

. . . George Frederick Handel

Mr. Selmar Janson, but recently of Berlin, Germany, will give a piano recital in the chapel before the students and music lovers on Friday evening, March 10. Mr. Janson is a pianist of exceptional ability, and will give a very entertaining recital.

The enrollment of music students this semester is in excess of the second semester last year and fully ten per cent above the enrollment of last semester. Among the new students in the piano department are Miss Arras, Mr. McLain and Miss Mary Sebring; in voice, Miss Eleanor Arras, Miss McKee, Miss Mc-

Miss Charlotte Lund, the prima donna soprano of the Rome opera, pupil of Jean de Reszke, Paris, will give a song recital in the college chapel Tuesday evening, March 21. Miss Lund was fortunate in having five prom-

inent engagements in New York City during the month of January. Her appearance before a New Wilmington audience will be one of the strongest attractions to be enjoyed here in a number of years. Director Campbell was indeed quite fortunate in being able to secure so prominent a singer at this time.

The number of requests received for Year Books and personal inquiries regarding the study of music indicate a manifested interest throughout this section of the country in the work of our music department. Every indication points to a good increase in numbers another year. The excellent work on the part of the musical faculty is becoming well known. Confidence in the work of the department is being shown by the public at large.

A class in elementary harmony was organized the first of the semester. There are at present five classes in the study of musical composition, the largest number in the history of the class. General interest is being taken by the students in the fundamentals of the art of music. No one thing is more important than the theories underlying every branch in education. A class in musical history recites to Director Campbell every Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Douthett of Butler, a former

student in singing, assisted in concerts given last month by the faculty and students of this conservatory in Woodlawn and New Castle. Owing to the illness of Mrs. Forrest, Miss Douthett was called upon at the last minute to fill her place. Her singing in each one of the concerts was a delight to her audience, and showed the excellence of her training. She visited the girls of the Hillside and the college for a few days on her way to her home in Butler. Program:

Marche Militaire - Schubert-Tausig
Mr. Hearn.

Prologo (Pagliacci) - Leoncavallo
Mr. Campbell.

Ernani Involami - - Verdi
Miss Douthett.

Concerto in A minor - - Greig
Miss Douthett.
(Orchestral accompaniment on second
piano by Miss Yantis)

Songs my mother taught me - Dvorak
King Charles - - White

Mr. Campbell.
Ashes of Roses - - Speaks
Ecstasy - - Rummel

Miss Douthett.

Hungarian - - MacDowell
Concert Etude - - MacDowell
Mr. Hearn.

Gondoliera - - Henschel
Miss Douthett, Mr. Campbell.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Yale is to have a chair in Practical Lumbering endowed.

Basketball has been abolished at Depauw University on account of having no place to play.

The average yearly expenditure, per student, at Princeton is \$919.

There were 464 universities, colleges and technical schools in the United States in 1908.

All Freshman girls of Purdue must wear green caps.

The University of Wisconsin may be compelled to give up intercollegiate debating because of lack of funds.

The University of Michigan Y. M. C. A. is making a strong effort to have the largest Students' Association in the country.

Over 3,800 students are enrolled in the correspondence study department of the University of Wisconsin.

All Freshmen of Syracuse University are required to learn how to swim.

One-twentieth of the total registration at

the University of Pennsylvania are from foreign countries.

Columbia University has the largest endowment of any of the colleges of our country. At present this endowment is \$28,500,000.

The University of Pittsburg expects to have a football game with the University of Pennsylvania next fall. The game will likely be played in Pittsburg.

There are more girl students paying their own way through Kansas State University than any other like educational institution in the United States.

Over one hundred students of Ohio State University are engaged in social settlement work in the slums of Columbus.

A complete journalistic course has just been instituted at the University of Wisconsin.

There are over 300,000 books on the shelves of the library of the University of Pennsylvania.

\$1,000,000 has been contributed to Columbia University for the purpose of establishing a department of Journalism.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

EGBERT WALLACE, '11.

BASKETBALL.

SENIORS 32, FRESHMEN 31.

On February 4 the Seniors won their second game of the season by defeating the Freshman team in a fast and sensational game. From first to last the game was close and exciting, neither of the teams being able to get a lead of more than a few points. Finney played a star game for the Seniors, securing seven field goals. Elliott also shined at shooting fouls, making eight out of eleven. For the Freshmen McClure and Dambach played star games:

SENIORS—32	FRESHMEN—31
Finney.....F.....	McClure
Elliott.....F.....	Dambach
Russell.....C.....	Wilson
Phillips.....G.....	Miller
Wright.....G.....	Andrews

Field goals—Finney 7, Elliott 3, Russell 2, McClure 5, Dambach 2, Wilson 1. Foul goals—Elliott 8 out of 11, McClure 13 out of 21, Dambach 1 out of 2. Referee, White. One point awarded Seniors by referee.

JUNIORS 34, PREPS 14.

The Juniors won from the Preps on Feb. 4, in a well played game. The Preps kept about even with the Juniors in the first half, the score being 10 to 9 but weakened in the second and twenty-four points were rolled up against them. Conway and Woods were the point makers for the Juniors, while Allen and McConahy played good floor games for the Preps

JUNIORS—34	PREPS—14
Ashton.....F.....	Allen
Woods.....F.....	McConahy
Conway.....C.....	Weigle
Mansell.....G.....	Konald
Manson-Milligan.....G.....	Veazey

Field goals—Conway 7, Woods 5, Ashton 1,

Mansell 1, Allen 2, Weigle 1. Foul goals—Conway 0 out of 3, Woods 6 out of 21, Allen 3 out of 18, McConahy 4 out of 9. Referee, White. One point awarded to the Preps by referee.

SENIORS 26, PREPS 15.

The Seniors kept up their winning streak by defeating the Preps on Feb. 11. The game was not a fast floor game, the close guarding of both teams being the main feature. Finney played a good game for the Seniors, getting six field goals.

SENIORS—26	PREPS—16
Elliott.....F.....	Allen
Lorimer.....F.....	Shaffer
Finney.....C.....	McConahy
Phillips.....G.....	Veazey
Wright-Caughey.....G.....	Konald

Field goals—Finney 6, Elliott 2, Phillips 1, Wright 1, Allen 1, McConahy 2, Konald 3. Foul goals—Elliott 6 out of 16, Allen 2 out of 22, Konald 2 out of 3, Shaffer 0 out of 1. Referee—White.

JUNIORS 30 - SOPHOMORES 14

The Juniors broke even in their series with the Sophomores by winning from them on February 11. The Sophomore team was weakened by the loss of Milligan, who played his first full game on the Junior team. The game although not very exciting was fast throughout.

JUNIORS—30	SOPHOMORES—14
Woods.....F.....	Parrish
Ashton.....F.....	Zischkau
Conway.....C.....	Cleland
Milligan.....G.....	Wilson
Mansell.....G.....	Daum

Field goals—Woods 2, Conway 8, Mansell 2, Daum 2, Cleland 1, Ashton 1, Wilson 1. Foul goals—Woods 1 out of 6, Conway 3 out of 6, Parrish 6 out of 29, Zischkau 0 out of 4, Daum 0 out of 1. Referee—White.

JUNIORS 27 SENIORS 17

In the roughest and most hotly contested game of the season the Seniors lost to the Juniors on Feb. 18. The game decided the championship of the league for several weeks to come. From the first tip off both teams played for all that was in them and as the game went on it became rougher until the referee was forced to take Ashton out of the game for rough playing. The score at the end of the first half was 9-12 in favor of the Juniors, but the Seniors came back strong in the beginning of the second half and for some time it appeared as if the Juniors would lose their lead. By good passing, however, the Juniors kept a lead of about five points until almost the end when they gradually began to increase it. The guarding of Russell and Phillips did much to hold down the score. Milligan starred, playing for the Juniors.

SENIORS—17.

JUNIORS—27.

Elliott.....F.....Woods
Finney-Lorimer.....F.....Ashton-Mitchell
Russell-Finney.....C.....Conway
Wright-Russell.....G.....Milligan
Phillips.....G.....Mansell

Field goals—Finney 2, Elliott 2, Phillips 1,
Woods 3, Ashton 1, Conway 4, Mansell 2.
Foul goals—Finney 4 out of 5, Elliott 0 out of

9, Lorimer 1 out of 2, Woods 6 out of 13,
Conway 1 out of 4. One point awarded to
Seniors by referee. Referee White.

FRESHMEN 28—SOPHOMORES 13.

The Freshmen came back on February 18 and beat the Sophomores in a well-played game by the score of 28 to 13. McClure played a star game for the Freshmen, securing 7 field goals. Parrish played well for the Sophomores, securing 11 of their 13 points.

FRESHMEN—28

SOPHOMORES—13

McClure.....F.....Parrish
Dambach.....F.....Zischkau
Wilson.....C.....Cleland
Phythian.....G.....Wilson
Miller.....G.....Daum

Field goals—McClure 7, Dambach 2, Wilson
1, Parrish 4, Zischkau 1. Foul goals—Mc-
Clure 8 out of 14. Parrish 3 out of 8, Zischkau
0 out of 1. Referee, White.

STANDING OF THE LEAGUE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Juniors.....	4	1	.800
Freshmen.....	2	1	.666
Seniors.....	3	2	.600
Sophomores.....	1	3	.250
Preps.....	0	3	.000

EXCHANGES.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON, '11.

THERE is an excellent criticism of Paul Lawrence Dunbar's "Lyrics of the Hearthside" in the December number of the Allegheny Literary Monthly.

The January issue of the Phoenix celebrates Tarkio's successful 1910 football season.

"The Best Birthday Gift" is the title of an interesting story in the January number of the Cooper Courier.

asked by the lawyer, "Was the defendant, when alone, in the habit of talking to himself?"

"Well," said Pat dryly, "I never happened to be with him when he was alone."—Ex.

"I'll work no more for that man Dolan."

"An' why?"

"Shure, 'tis because of a remark he made."

"An' phat was that?"

"Says he, 'Casey,' says he, 'you're discharged!'"—Ex.

An Irishman upon the witness stand was

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under the supervision of Dr. W. T. Harris,
former United States Commissioner of Educa-
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ists. The definitions have been rearranged and
amplified. The number of terms defined has
been more than doubled. The etymology,
synonyms, pronunciation, have received un-
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THE HOLCAD

VOL. XXXI.

New Wilmington, Pa., March and April 1911.

Nos. 7 and 8

Hon. William Ellice Porter

By Robert Gracey Ferguson, D. D., LL. D.

The pride of a mother in her worthy sons is that of a college in her graduates who have won success in the race of life. Alma Mater is not only a cherished object of affection, but she cherishes her children in mind and heart and glories in their distinction and services. At the head of this article we place the name of one who has recently drawn to himself the eyes of men in this Commonwealth by his refusal to grant any license within the county of Lawrence

Judge Porter is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Porter of New Wilmington, and both are still living on their farm near the village and have good promise of years to come. They celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage last fall and many relations, friends and neighbors shared the happy occasion with them. Among the rest was their distinguished son—a boy again among his companions, enjoying the fellowship of the fathers revered in his childhood and youth.

Judge Porter was born December 15, 1867. He was probably fifteen

years of age when he entered the preparatory course connected with Westminster College. After completing the preparatory course he pursued the college course and was graduated in 1889, with the degree of Bachelor of Science. Those of us who remember him in his college days remember him as a clean, genial, upright, studious young man.

After graduation he studied law and located in New Castle. He made himself a place in the community and was elected a member of the council of the city, in which he showed business tact and energy and downright integrity. Seven years ago he was nominated by the Democratic party for the Judge of the Courts of Lawrence County. As the county usually elected the Republican candidates, his election was scarcely looked for. But the candidate had a different view and set himself to the task of winning out by a personal canvas. It was quietly done and was accomplished before his opponents were aware of the danger. For about seven years he has been upon the bench

and has filled the place with credit to himself and with serviceableness to the people. The verdict concerning him is that he is honest, industrious and capable.

In the conduct of the license court it is well-nigh impossible to escape criticism from some source. It is not strange that judges all over the state are desirous of relief from the unpleasant task by the establishment of an Excise Commission. But the order loving portion of the people are afraid of the change, lest they fall into less conscientious and worthy hands. Judge Porter has always taken the unwelcome task seriously, with sympathy favorable to the temperance sentiment. And when the people made it possible for him to refuse license by gathering evidence against applicants and by effective remonstrance, he fulfilled their just expectations. He calmly weighed the situation and courageously decided in accordance with his conscience and the law. The substance of the decision is given in the following extract from his elaborate and convincing decision.

"The violation of law is in itself a grave matter in organized society, but when such violation is attended by the creating and augmenting of an appetite, the excessive indulgence of which will ruin the young man who may be so unfortunate as to become its victim, the court will not so neglect the interests of society as to grant the the privilege of selling intoxicating liquors to one who will continue in

his employ a bartender who persistently disregards the right of the boy to receive the protection of law against his youthful folly. Good citizens may disagree as to whether the licensed saloon should be discontinued but they will all agree that the youth of our county are entitled to be surrounded by all the safeguards which the law provides for their protection."

The decision of course met with the approval of the enemies of the liquor traffic and the disapproval of the enemies of men. It engaged the attention of the people of the State, bringing the County of Lawrence into the "dry" column for the coming year along with three other counties—spots of light scattered through the blackness of darkness that covers all besides. May the domain of light increase and the children of light more and more come to honor and triumph! Westminster friends greet Judge Porter as an honorable alumnus and a servant of the right.

Judge Porter, aside from his official distinction, is a man among men, a man of sterling character. He was reared in the Neshannock Presbyterian Church and is at present a trusted and honored member of the First United Presbyterian Church in New Castle. He was for years a member of the Board of Trustees and took an active part in its affairs. He was deeply interested in the Sunday meetings and on a Monday might be found among the Personal Workers at the New Castle Y. M. C. A.

He was married March 28, 1893 to Miss Ina Shoaf and they occupy a handsome residence on the hill in New Castle. Their lives are just be-

gun. Two score years and a little more. May there be two score years and more to come--filled with usefulness and honor.

A Great Alumni Gathering

The reunion of the Alumni and friends of Westminster held in the McCreery dining room of Pittsburg on March 31st was perhaps the largest and most enthusiastic gathering of Westminster graduates in the history of the College. Almost three hundred guests sat down to the sumptuous repast arranged for by Secretary W. T. Pierce, and his efficient Committee. All the appointments of the feast were perfect in detail and never have Westminster men and women had a better chance of realizing their number and power as a factor in College influence and progress. As has been frequently noted Westminster has more resident graduates in the Pittsburg region than most other institutions of higher learning. Westminster Women's Club stands second in number in the Clubs of the city, while Westminster men hold many responsible and influential positions in the professional and business world.

Rev. J. D. Rankin, D. D., class of '82, moderator of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church and pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, Wilkinsburg, acted as toastmaster. Dr. Rankin is one of

Westminster's most honored graduates. His long pastorate in Denver, Colorado, gave him rank with the leading ministers of that place. In happy vein he recalled the days of College life and introduced the speakers of the evening.

Hon. Samuel H. Miller, of the class of '60 was at his best in responding to the toast "The Small vs. The Large College." He admitted attending the opening session of Westminster in April 1852, but explained that he was very young on that occasion. The place of the small College had its true setting in his able address. The Judge has done honor to his College, serving his county as an able lawyer and being a member of the National House of Representatives from 1881 to 1885 and Judge of the Mercer County Court from 1895 to 1905. Many of the early Alumni of the College attended with special interest in the fact that Judge Miller would speak.

Hon. J. A. Van Orsdell, 1885, Justice of the United States Court of Appeals responded to the toast "The Progressive Element in Politics." His prelude presented a fine vision of what Westminster may be through the co oper-

ation of her Alumni. His address was a thoughtful consideration of the principles of justice that should guide the movement of the nation toward great social reforms. The career of Judge Van Orsdell illustrates the wisdom of Greeley's maximum "Go west young man," since his law practice at Cheyenne, Wyoming, beginning in 1891 became the basis for rapid promotion. In 1892 he was elected District Attorney of his County. In 1894 became a member of the Legislature and was in 1895 Chairman of the Commission appointed to compile, devise and codify the laws of Wyoming. His thorough knowledge of the laws of the State secured his appointment as Attorney General in 1893, followed in 1905 by his appointment as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Meriting the attention of President Roosevelt through his learning and adherence to true political ideals he was in 1906 appointed Assistant Attorney General of the United States, from which position he was advanced in 1907 to Associate Justice of the United States Court of Appeal to succeed ex-Senator Louis E. McComas of Maryland. Judge Van Orsdell has been absent from Westminster circles for many years, but has swung in again with a fine loyalty.

The third toast of the evening "The Relation of College Men to Civic Affairs" was responded to in a forceful manner by Hon. Robert K. Aiken, Class of '90. In the course of his address Mr. Aiken took occasion to direct some pointed remarks toward

the needed reforms of Pittsburg and Pennsylvania in general, and made a strong plea for righteous political activity by College men. Mr. Aiken has illustrated in his own life what the College man should be in relation to public affairs. No other public man in Western Pennsylvania is better or more favorably known as an exponent of righteousness in political life. His College is proud of both his intellectual and moral standing as a citizen.

As the Banquet hour drew to a close the Rev. J. C. Kistler moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Pierce and the Committee on arrangements, and to the speakers who had so delightfully entertained the audience and to Miss Christine Miller whose songs furnished an important feature of the evenings enjoyment. On motion of Judge Miller a vote of confidence was also voiced for the President of the College in his efforts for Westminster's progress. In response to this President Russell spoke hopefully of the present effort in finance and urged the Alumni to united effort in all lines.

The success of the whole occasion contains a promise for other meetings of like character and for the speedy realization by Westminster Alumni of what their united effort means for college life. This thought is so strongly presented in the words of Secretary Pierce as to deserve repetition.

"A superlative creative force in the educational progress of an institution is found in an intelligent compactly organized body of local alumni. When

fully conscious of their power to give momentum to an institution's grasp of home, of the people and the growing youth, they become a powerful factor in assisting a capable faculty

and a vigorous Board of Trustees. The co-operative loyalty of these three groups has given the small college its real strength in the development of American learning."

\$400,000 for Westminster

The effort to raise \$400,000, for endowment and building purposes is by far the greatest work undertaken by Westminster for many years. The fact that \$200,000 of this sum was promised as a conditional gift on the 13th of last November and that about \$35,000 has been added to this sum since makes the project one of assured success if so be that the Church and friends of Westminster are at all interested in her success.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors on March 13th it was voted that the Board should assume responsibility for the raising of \$75,000 of the \$200,000 needed to complete the \$400,000 fund; that the Alumni be urged to raise \$50,000, while to the Administration there should be assigned the raising of \$75,000.

At a previous meeting the Board had adopted the report of the Ways and Means Committee on a tentative line of effort with the following arrangement as to number and character of subscriptions:

2 Persons	\$10,000	\$20,000
5 "	5,000	25,000
1 Person	4,000	4,000

4 Persons	2,500	10,000
2 "	2,000	4,000
75 "	1,000	75,000
50 "	500	25,000
50 Persons	\$250.00	\$12,500
25 "	200.00	5,000
80 "	100.00	8,000
100 "	50.00	5,000
100 "	25.00	2,500
400 "	10.00	4,000

1894 Persons \$200,000

The Alumni of Westminster College number 1592, of whom at least 1200 are living and able to make some contribution to the present effort. It is true that all the larger subscriptions in the above schedule cannot be taken by members of the Alumni Association, but with anything like a unanimous effort all the smaller subscriptions as outlined and a goodly number of the larger ones should be taken by these, so that there may be no occasion to make any canvass for small sums among the general constituency of the College.

In the interests of promptness and with the desire to avoid prolonged and wasting effort on the part of the

College Administration and Board Committees the Board urged that an attempt be made to complete the canvass of subscription by June 15th, the date of Commencement. With the same thought in view one generous subscriber conditioned the payment of his subscription of \$5,000 on the whole sum being raised within a period but little in advance of this date. The success of various cities in raising funds for Christian Association Buildings by a short sharp campaign of from 10 to 15 days makes it evident that the work for Westminster should not be protracted through weary months. Success can be attained if each Alumnus will do his duty and do it promptly. Within a few weeks each Alumnus will receive a letter of appeal from the Central Association with stamped envelope and subscription card for his reply. If returns are made with promptness and generosity by the Alumni the rest of the Church will be speedily reached.

In the canvass for subscriptions a separate roll will be kept of each class so that the place of honor taken by each may receive subsequent notice and be made a matter of permanent record. Subscriptions will also be listed in such a way as to credit the Pittsburg Westminster Women's Club with its total subscriptions.

Speaking of the Westminster Club of Pittsburg a pleasing incident occurred in the closing moments of the Banquet. Just as the President of the College had finished announcing the present results of the canvass a

paper was put in his hand which proved to be a promisory note from Mr. T. K. Ray of Pittsburg, whose wife Mrs. Etta Reed Ray is a member of the Class of '90. The note was for \$1050.00 and contained a careful under-scoring of the words "Value received," thus making the contribution a special recognition of the services of Westminster in providing for the happiness of his home. The generosity of Mr. Ray should prove suggestive to others. In the long ago when but one grateful leper returned to the feet of Jesus to give thanks the wondering comment of the Master was "Were there not ten cleansed? But where are the nine?" With the above incident in view may it not be remarked "Have not scores of men secured happiness through marriage to the fair graduates of Westminster?" "Have not more than one hundred been so made happy?" Where are the ninety and nine? Checks will be gladly received at the College office and the compliment reported to the honored wife so as to secure even added blessings to the home.

In all seriousness every graduate of Westminster College owes a debt to his Alma Mater and to the cause of education. Tuitions have never paid more than from a fourth to a third of the cost to an institution of educating any graduate. Loyalty and money should therefore both be given freely to Westminster. The value of every diploma is increased by the success of the College. Any influence that decreases the standing of the in-

stitution becomes a shadow upon the reputation of every graduate, while every advancement of the College adds a luster to the career of those who have shared in her life. June 15th, Commencement day should be

one of supreme rejoicing in the old college town. Let each Alumnus forward his subscription toward universal joy and then come in person to take up college song and Class yell in celebration of success.

Important Board Decisions

Several important actions were taken by the College Board of Directors at the annual meeting of March 14th and the adjourned meeting of March 31st.

It was decided to dispense with the first three years of the Preparatory Department as recommended by the Faculty. A sub-Freshman or Fourth Preparatory year will be maintained, thus offering accommodations for students who come from communities where but three years of High School work is furnished, or for students of Freshman classification who have back work to be made up. The action taken by the Board is a distinct forward movement in the line of higher education. Westminster has suffered by the blending of preparatory and collegiate work in the one institution. Too often students who have failed to make good in the home High School have been sent to the College for reformation, thus lowering both the intellectual and moral standing of the college community. It is likewise true that college spirit and High School spirit are distinctly different,

and can no more be made to blend than oil and water. Collegiate students are ever inclined to dissatisfaction at some regulations that are necessary when preparatory and collegiate work are blended. All these undesirable conditions will now pass from Westminster, and the opportunity be afforded for distinctly collegiate life and the broadening of the curriculum for post-graduate work.

The continuance of Greek as a requirement for the Classical Course was also decided upon in response to the desire of some that it should be as in some institutions, merely elective. While it is true that almost all State Universities and many denominational Colleges have made Greek an elective for the Classical Course, and while it is true that a majority of High Schools do not include Greek in their preparatory curriculum, still a large number of leading institutions retain Greek as a requirement of the Classical Course. Too much cannot be said concerning the culture advantages of this language in which so much of Philosophy and Gospel has

been voiced. One of the chief reasons for maintaining Greek as a requirement for graduation in the Classical Course is that many young men do not decide upon their life work until the Junior or Senior year, and having taken this subject are in position to take up their studies for the ministry in case they so choose. Often when Greek is but an elective young men fail to take the course and in after years are hindered from following their real choice as to life work. Westminster as a denominational College cannot afford to lessen her facilities for furnishing an educated ministry for the Church.

Another important action of the Board was the election of a special treasurer for permanent funds, thus forever guarding against any encroachment upon these through the growth of contingent expenses. There is hardly a College in the land which at sometime of its experience has not been compelled to borrow money to meet the current expenses of some year. Permanent funds have always seemed the easiest of access as a source of loan. Such loans have often been justified on the ground of absolute necessity for the maintainance of College life. It is well, however, to strive for a condition in which an adequate income will be assured. This can best be attained through a permanent endowment. Mr. John R. McCune, President of the Union National Bank of Pittsburg was elected treasurer of endowment and building funds.

AN HONORED RETIRING SECRETARY

The Rev. J. W. Witherspoon, D. D., for 37 years secretary of the Board declined re-election at the annual meeting owing to pressure of work in his special office as Secretary of the Board of Freedmen's Mission. Dr. Witherspoon has served with marked faithfulness all these years and has been associated with every effort for College progress. Mr. W. T. Pieace of the Class '95 was elected his successor. Mr. Pierce as one of the new members of the Board has already shown a marked ability in the councils of the Board and an enthusiastic readiness to bear his part in all forward movements.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

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Rev. A. R. Robinson, D. D., Pittsburg, President.

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Dr. Elizabeth McLaughry, New Castle, Cor. Secretary.

Mrs. C. E. Cronenwett, Butler, Rec. Secretary.

Mr. Howell T. Getty, New Wilmington, Treasurer.

Commencement Reunions

One of the special reunions of the Commencement week will be that of the Class of '96, with its fifteenth anniversary celebration. Preparations are being made for a joyous class family gathering. It is probable that a house will be rented and fitted up for class use during all the week, thus affording opportunity for a larger class friendship than has hitherto been provided for. Every member of the Class of '96 should plan to be present.

A large number of other reunions will also occur. As a partial report of their work the special Committee of the Alumni appointed to prepare

a schedule of reunions running through many years has arranged the following for Commencement week June 10-15: Classes of 1910, 1908, 1906, 1905, 1901, 1896, 1895, 1894, 1885, 1884, 1883, 1874, 1873, 1872, 1863, 1862, 1861. It is hoped that all the members of the classes designated will be present. A full report of the Committee will be submitted to the Alumni Association for consideration, and when adopted this will become a permanent feature of catalogue publications, so that each alumnus will know of the gathering of the classes and time summer engagements accordingly.

The Summer Conference

The summer Missionary Conference under the direction of Dr. Charles R. Watson, Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions should be of interest to many of Westminster's Alumni. The period August 11-19 affords ideal vacation advantages to those who visit New Wilmington. Public meetings class-room work, and recreation are so blended as to make the best use of time. At 8:30 each morning there is the Bible hour conducted by some prominent teacher. From 9:30 to 11:30 there are class periods with experienced instructors dealing with Bibli-

cal and Missionary themes. At 11:30 is another platform meeting, the address generally having reference to Sabbath School work, or some educational phase of Church life. The afternoon hours are wholly given to the three "R"—Resting, Reading, Recreation. At 6:30 there is "The Hillside" gospel service, and at 7:45 an evening lecture. Such a program can be carried out for ten days with absolute mental and physical refreshment. The graduates of Westminster might well choose such a vacation amid old college haunts.

A Letter

The Day After.

DEAR MARGE,

Yes, a promise is a promise, so I'll try and write you all the details of March 24. Three of the Pennsylvania College girls met us at Union Depot and escorted us out to the College. Attention! child, when the coach saw the three beautiful angels approaching he made for another district. But, we kept our eyes on him and would you believe it, as our car went along Fifth Ave., we saw him gazing in a Five and Ten window. Do you suppose he got his lunch there?

The car wasn't considerate enough to take us up hill, so we had to climb one-hundred-ninety nine, plus steps. Of course it was worth the effort because we had lunch soon after. Their dining room is pretty but it doesn't have a fire place that can smoke like ours.

Miss Muller told us girls to relax and rest ourselves before the game. Imagine attempting such a thing! Perfectly absurd! She might just as well have told me to stop talking. (Do you appreciate that statement as coming from me?)

The game was called for 3:30, sharp; but can you realize the fact that a man with as much discretion and Colgate (soap) knowledge, as our coach has, got lost in the down town district and we had to wait for him?

They need a new gym, almost as badly as we do. An iron pipe above

one of the baskets got in the way occasionally, but Lillabel and Wright forgot they were ordinary mortals and dreamed they were champion forwards. So a little thing like a pipe didn't interfere.

The very first toss up I had the greater part of my face removed, namely: my nose gently knocked. It just made me play all the harder and his! child, I got every other toss up. (No one ever said I was boastful; to tell the truth, I felt considerably the other way, both before and after that game.) N. B. Perhaps if you'd play basket ball it would help your case of conceit!

Mary Phillips played side center, Mary Long and Elvina Peebles, guards. You certainly ought to be proud of them. Somehow it was rather disheartening to have to stop for a P. C. W. goal throw because:—"Westminster over the line." Never disliked girls' rules before, but this time just longed for the privilege to go over the line when I felt like it.

The score was 8-4 favor P. C. W. at the end of the first third, yet it takes more than a little score like that to scare us. We missed you and your old "fog horn" which you used at the other game. There were about a dozen Westminster girls who rooted most ardently. And that just reminds me, three men at the game. They were effeminate looking, so count them out. I guess they were Profs.

What a pity we didn't take all our faculty with us. Coach Hollenbeck refereed half the game, and Miss Kathan the other half. They say that he likes her, but I'll give you my opinions later. Think how much one point can do to make a person feel good—19-18.

After the game their dean gave a pink tea. We girls tried to remember that we were away from home and must not appear to be hungry, but O! you sandwiches!

At dinner, the two teams had tables together. Our table had a B. B. in the center, and golf clubs or tennis rackets were on the other. Again "the plot thickens" because I couldn't swear what they fed us, but it was mighty good.

That evening the Dilworth Hall

girls gave "She Stoops to Conquer." What a lively looking bunch we were, watching the play with one eye shut and the other half open. By twelve we began to feel livelier and were ready to enter into a jollification which proved to be fudge, fudge, fudge. I don't know how late it was when we decided that if we didn't soon go to bed, it would be time to arise, take up our suit cases and depart.

This is enough idle talk, for further information Marge, stop at 13 some night, and I'll tell you more. (Now I wonder how soon Miss Pratt would send you home.)

Yours to a cinder,

Lois.

P. S. The coach forgot his gym. shoes and rule book and Miss Muller had to bring them home.

Patronize Holcad advertisers, and say, "I saw your ad. in the Holcad."

THE HOLCAD

Published monthly during the school year, for the Students and Alumni of Westminster College.
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EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief,	-	-	-	Martha Payne	Reporters, Ralph Miller, G. W. Vincent, Lloyd
Associate Editors,	-	-	-	Robert Cummings, Raymond	Randolph, Helena Foote
				Kirkbride	Business Manager, - - Lester H. Conway
Alumni Editor,	-	-	-	Margaret Kerr	Assistant Business Manager, - Jasper Turnbull
Athletic Editor,	-	-	-	Luke Jamison	

All literary manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief. All business communications to the Business Manager.

TERMS: \$1.00 per year; single copy, 15 cents. The Holcad will be mailed to all subscribers until order is received for its discontinuance and subscription is paid in full to date of discontinuance.

Editorial

An Extra Number.

Because of the late appointment of the new staff, it was impossible to publish the regular March number of The Holcad, and so this issue has been designed to take the place of both the March and April numbers. An edition of 1500 copies has been printed and a copy sent to each of the Alumni.¹

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The New Competative Basis.

It seems fitting that in our first issue we should give our readers some idea of the new basis upon which the Holcad Staff will be chosen in the future. Formerly the staff was appointed by the Faculty without much consideration of the amount of work contributed by such persons to the college monthly. Under the new plan those who furnish the most material for the paper receive the highest appointments.

The following are the faculty regulations governing publications of the Holcad adopted March 17th, 1911.

"Faculty regulations governing publications of Holcad. Adopted March 17th, 1911.

The HOLCAD shall be edited and published by a staff consisting of: an editor-in-chief, who shall be a Senior; two associate editors, who shall be Juniors; four reporters, chosen from the Sophomore class; an athletic editor, who may be either a Junior or a Senior; an alumni editor, a Senior; a business manager, a Senior; and an assistant business manager, who shall be a Junior.

The manner of choosing the members of the staff shall be as follows: At the beginning of each school year a contest for places on the HOLCAD reportorial staff, open to all members of the Freshman class, shall be announced. This contest shall continue

from October 1st to the following March 1st. The four Freshmen who contribute the greatest amount of material which is actually printed during this period shall be appointed reporters, to serve from April 1st of their Freshman year to April 1st of their Sophomore year.

From these four reporters two shall be chosen, on the basis of contributions published during their year of service as reporters, to continue from April 1st of their Sophomore year to April 1st of their Junior year as associate editors.

The amount of original material contributed by these two associate editors shall determine which one of them shall continue from April 1st of Junior year to April 1st of his Senior year as editor-in-chief.

The unsuccessful candidate in the contest for editor-in-chief shall be given an opportunity to continue as a member of the staff as either alumni editor or athletic editor.

The alumni editor and athletics editor shall be appointed by the editor-in-chief; this appointment shall be subject to the approval of the Faculty committee on publications.

The business manager and assistant business manager shall be appointed by the Faculty committee on publications until such time as a method for competitive selection shall be devised.

The editor-in-chief shall have general supervision and control of the paper.

Each of the associate editors shall

serve for five months as exchange editor, and during the other five months of his term in office shall read proof.

One of the reporters shall "cover" Music and Art; another shall be assigned to Oratory and the Hillside; while the other two shall have as their special territory the rest of the College.

The editor-in-chief shall keep a marked file indicating the authorship of each article in every number of the paper; and this file shall be open for inspection by the associate editors or reporters at any time.

In consideration of the work done by the editor-in-chief a credit of three hours shall be given in the Department of English. A credit of two hours shall likewise be given the Business Manager in such Department of work as may be designated by the Faculty.

In making arrangements for the publication of the periodical the General Manager shall receive sealed bids from firms disposed to compete for the work. These shall be opened in the presence of the Faculty committee on publications or a committee therefrom.

The Faculty committee on publications shall have authority to interpret, modify or revise these rules at any time."

It is the general belief of the students and faculty alike, that this competitive basis will prove very advantageous to the Holcad. The rivalry among the reporters and editors, we trust, will increase the amount and

raise the standard of the material contributed by each member of the staff.

Our aim is to make The Holcad thoroughly a college paper; to record and criticise events at Westminster; to compare our Alma Mater with other colleges in various lines of work, and keep the Alumni in close touch with Westminster.

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Notice Alumni!

This is yours, as well as our college paper, and we want to make it as interesting as possible to you. This, however, can be accomplished only by your co-operation. Write and tell us what you are doing that our subscribers may be kept in contact with you. Or describe some college experience, or your work while at Westminster. Give us your support by sending material to the Alumni Editor.

Then, let us have your subscription for a year. This paper is published for you as much as for the undergraduates. The Business Manager will be glad to receive a dollar from you at any time and will be very care-

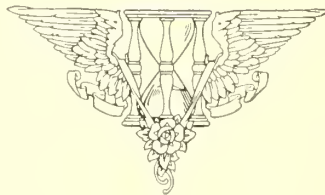
ful to see that all numbers are sent to your address.

—o—

The Social and Spiritual Combined.

It was the purpose of the past administrations the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations to unite the social and spiritual life of the school, and so uplift the former. The close fellowship among the girls and a few joint meetings at the President's Manse proved the practicability of this idea. At these meetings a friendly social gathering was closed with brief discussions of and prayer for the association work.

The past year has seen much progress in this work. The whole school has shown more vital interest in the associations as a help in solving every day problems. Still we have plans which have not yet been realized and we trust that during the coming year there may be the same advance and growth in spirit which has characterized the past. It is our aim to make Christ live in the lives of each and every student.



LOCALS



Sabbath evening, Feb. 26, Rev. Howard Mulholland, pastor of the Highland U. P. Church, New Castle, preached to the students in the College Chapel on the subject "God's Search for a Man." He brought out the fact that God is searching today for men and women to carry on His great work.

After the service the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. cabinets went to Dr. Russell's home where they had the pleasure of becoming acquainted personally with Rev. Mulholland. In an informal talk to the cabinets he emphasized the value of college friendships and the help received from Christian work in and out of school. His remarks were both practical and spiritual and left a lasting impression on all present. He and others like him will be gladly welcomed at any time.

The 'Van' Club was entertained by their lady friends at the Hillside, Saturday evening, March 18th. In the old dining room, decorated with pennants and cushions, they had what we term a "jelly good time."

The "Crescent Club" as entertainment for its members and friends, planned an excursion to the Sugar Camp, Saturday, March 18. Owing to the condition of the weather, part remained at the club house but others, being more adventurous, undertook the trip. All report a pleasant evening.

On the evening of March 23, the Senior Class, under the direction of Prof. Moses, presented the play "Niobe," a comedy in three acts. The talent displayed by the caste was one of the most pleasing features of the play. Individual stars could hardly be chosen because of the many heavy and well handled parts, yet some mention could be made of the principal characters.

The interest of the play centered about "Niobe", a very difficult character to portray with success, but which was handled very

successfully by Miss Mabel Stewart. Mr. Williamson, Miss Braham and Mr. Warren are others who well deserve credit for the way in which they handled their parts.

The mystery of the play held the audience which was large and appreciative. The personal knowledge of the characters heightened the interest of the audience. The play was such a success that there is talk of reproducing it in Sharon. The caste and synopsis are as follows:

Peter Amos Dunn	Mr. Williamson
	In life Insurance.
Cornelius Griffin	Mr. Warren
	In love with himself.
Phineas Innings	Mr. Wallace
	In Corney's hands.
Jefferson Thompson	Mr. Lorimer
	An art enthusiast in the clouds.
Parker G. Silcox	Mr. Ruland
	In retirement.
Caroline Dunn	Miss Nair
	(Peter's wife) In-despensable
Helen Griffin	Miss Braham
	In authority.
Hattie Griffin	Miss Smith
	In open rebellion.
Beatrice Silcox	Miss McKee
	In love with Corney.
Mary	Miss Scott
	(Parlor maid) in seavice
Madeline Mifton	Miss Elizabeth Patterson
	(New nursery governess) in the way
Niobe	Miss Mabel Stewart
	Widow of the late Amphion, king of Thebes, in the flesh.

Act I. In Dunn's Drawing Room, looking to the north. 7:15 p. m. In the absence of the family.

Act II. In Dunn's Drawing Room, looking South. The next morning in the presence of the family.

Act. III. In Dunn's Drawing Room looking to the East, afternoon of the same day. In conclusion.

Our spring vacation opened March 24 and closed April 4. Although rather early it seemed to us the most appropriate time as the busy weeks preceeding called for a rest and recreation. Almost every one returned on time to resume their work for the coming ten weeks.

THE HILLSIDE

The members of the basketball team of the Pennsylvania College for Women, who came to New Wilmington, Monday, March 13th and played the Westminster girl's basketball team, were guests at the Hillside over night. Both teams were entertained there at dinner that evening and everything went off in great shape. The dining-room was decorated in purple and white, the P. C. W. colors, the centre pieces on the tables being potted plants with purple and white blossoms. The guests remarked about the "good feed" that the Hillside girls got, while the latter meekly smiled and wished to themselves that "company dinners came a little more frequently."

No study hour was observed in the hall that night, but after society a rattling good time was indulged in, when all the girls collected in the library and talked and danced to their heart's content.

Punch and wafers were served, and after singing several college songs, the company broke up at a late hour. The P. C. W. girls

were alright too. Although they lost the game by a large score, they took their defeat very good-naturedly and proved themselves to be perfect ladies.

Friday evening, March 17th, the March birthday dinner was held at the Hillside. As it was St. Patrick's Day, the color scheme was carried out in green, and as the majority of the birthday girls were Freshmen, this color was made all the more prominent. The birthday table was most attractive, the center-piece consisting of a group of small Irish flags and flower pots of real shamrock. The place cards had sprigs of shamrock in the corners and the favors were St. Patrick's Day post-cards

The crowning event of the dinner however, was a very large cake with white icing covered with shamrock leaves, and surrounded with green candles. During dinner, a representative of each table gave an Irish joke or poem. At the conclusion, Dr. Russell honored the girls with a helpful talk about the making of character.

Miss Charlotte Lund, the prima donna, who gave a recital in the college chapel, Tuesday evening, March 21, was entertained at the Hillside from Monday afternoon until Wednesday morning. She was very pleasant in the dormitory, and seemed to really enjoy being among the girls.

PERSONALS



Mabel K. "Are you going to the lecture?"

Wilda S. "I don't know, I haven't seen anybody this morning."

Parrish (In English) "Did you say 'married men' of England?"

Prof. Lawrence. "No, Mr. Parrish, I said merry men of England. You'll find out that

there's quite a difference between merry men and married men."

Katherine S. "Where's my hauky?"

Dummy. "Oh, he's asleep by this time."

Ruth S. "I'd lots rather have Dr. Campbell than Bob Russell."

Beth P. "Oh, dear, but its mighty hard to see the Senior class all break up."

Marildy. "Well that 'Sal' C. certainly has good lungs."

Dummy, while bringing a tray of dishes into the dining-room tripped on a chair and nearly fell down.

Katherine S. (a few minutes later). "Goodness, I'm all wrought up over that shake-up yet."

Mary McK. (in sight-singing). "Oh, girls I've lost my do (dough)."

Helen G. "Well, I never did like carrots."

Amy K. "They taste just like wood to me."

Kate B. "Then I should think you'd be crazy about them, Helen."

Wilda S. (p. m. of the Senior play). "Oh, dear, there won't be any moon tonight."

Jane R. "Never mind, its all the more exciting when there isn't any moon."

A. Wilson (translating French). "And will you swear."

Miss Muller. "Yes."

Kate B. (at dinner). "Well girls, I tell you now, if I had been there when this fish was caught I certainly would have put it back."

Edna A. "I went down to the office last night for four boxes of matches."

Margaret K. "No, sir, girls, there wasn't a match in this annex."

Crackers. "March is certainly going out like a mouse."

Elizabeth H. "I got my hair so wet this afternoon, I had to wear Mary's down to dinner."

During a heated discussion as to whether mice become rats, Lucy G. impressively concludes: "Surely, what's the plural of rat, —why its mice."

Mabel K. (singing in sight-singing). "Hold me long, hold me tight."

Prof. Campbell. "Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh."

Helen W. "(To Mary McK.) "Say Mary did you know that on April Fool's Day, you can get 13 stamps for a cent and a quarter?"

Mary McK. "Huh, I don't see how you make that out!"

Ruth S. (when she hears the lights will be out at the Senior play). "Oh, how perfectly grand."

Helen G. (passing a wagon with a calf in it.) "Oh, the poor little thing, do you suppose they're going to take it away and kill it?"

Ruth B. "Yes, sure they'll kill it."

Helen G. "Why, of course, for lamb, I suppose."

Miss Muller. "Mr. Stewart, what is the gender of Fusz?"

L. Stewart. "The same as foot (Foote)—feminine."

THE HOLCAD

ALUMNI NOTES



'68. The Rev. David Reed Imbrie, Ph. D., chaplain at the Allegheny County Workhouse, Hoboken, Pa., died in March, after a few days illness of pneumonia. Dr. Imbrie was born in New Wilmington, in 1850. After graduating from Westminster College, he prepared for the ministry at the Allegheny Theological Seminary. He served as pastor of the United Presbyterian Churches in the following places: Fleming and Mt. Nebo, Pa.; Harrisville, Ohio; Mt. Nebo and Tally Cove, Pa. For the last 14 years he has served as chaplain of the institution in which he died. He was a member of the National Prison Congress and was actively identified with many movements for the betterments of prisons. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Guy W. McCracken, '00.

'73. Rev. Albert S. Stewart of Newburgh, N. Y., has sent to the college library a book entitled "St. Luke's Garden," written by himself and inscribed to his Alma Mater. It is the first of a series of bright, interesting sketches of travel and scenery.

'88. Mrs. T. F. Cummings has been visiting Mrs. Stella Swartwood Stewart, '89 of Braddock, for a few days.

'92. Word has been received of the death of J. Y. McKinney of Candler, Florida, March 2nd.

'94. The Rev. Jasper A. Kuhn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Kuhn, died suddenly April 4, at his home in Atlantic, Pa. Mr. Kuhn suffered a stroke of apoplexy. His parents went to Atlantic but returned in a few days thinking he would recover. He suffered another stroke, however, on Monday night and died the following morning. Before graduating from the Western Theological Seminary in 1897 Mr. Kuhn became pastor of

the Presbyterian Church at Atlantic, and until the time of his death he served the congregation there and at Hadley. Mr. Kuhn is survived by his wife. Funeral services were conducted in the church at Atlantic by Dr. Ferguson. Interment took place at Atlantic.

'93. Rev. A. B. McCormick who has for a number of years been pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of New Castle, has received a call to the First Presbyterian Church of Clarion, Pa. He will probably accept.

'06. A wedding of great interest to Westminster circles occurred March 28, when Miss Jane Douthett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Douthett and Edward Beatty Reed of Mercer, Pa., were married at the home of the bride's parents in Butler, Pa. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Robert B. Miller, pastor of the United Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. George Taylor of Mercer. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Elizabeth Douthett as bridesmaid and Mr. Harry Reed of Mercer was his brother's best man. Miss Katherine Douthett, sister of the bride was flower girl. After an eastern trip Mr. and Mrs. Reed will reside in Mercer. Among the guests at the wedding were the following: Roy Neville, '02, Thomas Sampson, '01, Laura Turner, '05, Elizabeth Quay, '05, James Stranahan, '05, Florence Beatty, '05, Helen Melville, '06, Edith Galbreath, '06, Frank Christie, '06, Elizabeth Donaldson, '07, Grace Knox, '07, Frank Shrader, '07, Irene Galbreath, '08, Frank Bailey, '09, Andrew Park, '09, Harriet Donaldson, ex '12, Agnes McKay, ex '12, Clara Bartley, '13, and Helen Gribben, '15.

'84. Rev. T. F. Cummings is now teaching his phonetic method of language work in Dr. W. W. White's Bible Teachers Training School of New York City.

'07. The United Presbyterian Church of Romeo, Col., of which Rev. R. M. Galbreath is pastor, recently dedicated a new church, built at a cost of \$5,000.

'08. Westminster has been honored in the scholarly success of William G. Felmath, in his work at the Western Theological Seminary, Pittsburgh. Mr. Felmath has received a Fellowship award from the Seminary for the highest scholarship in his class, through which he will be permitted a year's study abroad. With his wife, he will sail on the New Amsterdam, Holland-American line, May 9, from New York, for Marburg, Germany.

'10. Eugene Sampson has been engaged to play ball this year with the Philadelphia Nationals.

Among recent alumni visitors in New Wilmington, are the following: John Heinrich, '09, Margaret Peebles, '10, Mrs. Gordon Nevlin, '04, Miss Emma Campbell, '93, Bob Gilkey, '10, Paul Simison, '10, Ralph McKelvey, '07, Walter Clark, ex-'11

A notable banquet of Westminster alumni and friends took place Friday evening, March 31, in the McCreery dining room, Pittsburgh, there being about 300 guests. The affair was arranged to promote general sociability among those interested in the welfare of the college and to arouse fraternal spirit and enthusiasm. The menu and other appointments were excellent, reflecting great

credit upon W. T. Pierce, chairman and other members of the committee on arrangements.

Rev. J. D. Rankin, D. D., moderator of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, who was for twenty-five years pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church of Denver, Col., and who is now pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, Wilkinsburg, acted as toastmaster in an exceptionally able manner.

Hon. Samuel H. Miller, '60, who was a member of the National House of Representatives from 1881 to 1885, and Judge of Mercer County court for the following ten years, gave an entertaining speech on the small vs. the large college.

Hon. J. A. VanOrsdell, '85, who has attained great distinction in the legal profession, and who is now Justice of the United States Court of Appeals, and Hon. Robert K. Aiken, '90, a successful attorney of New Castle, responded to toasts reminiscently.

In addition to music furnished by the McCreery orchestra, Miss Christine Miller, the noted contralto of Pittsburgh, assisted by Mr. Carl Bernthaler, Director of the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra, gave a pleasing program.

Previous to the banquet, the Board of Trustees met and re-elected all former members of the Board, with the exception of Rev. Dr. J. W. Witheaspoon, '59, who retires after a continuous service of 37 years. W. T. Pierce, Esq., of Pittsburgh, was elected as his successor.

PUBLIC SPEAKING



The preliminary oratorical contest in which Westminster's representative in oratory for 1911 was chosen, was given in the college chapel before a good sized audience, Friday evening, April 7. The six participants were: Philonaths; Ashton, 1; Daum, 2; Russell, 5. Adelpheids; Elliot, 3 Lorimer, 4; Wallace, 6. The master of ceremonies was Phillips of the Senior class. Excellent music was furnished by the college orchestra. Dr. Johnson of Mercer, Bradford Williams and Prof. Craig, of Beaver, were the judges. It was probably a difficult matter for the judges to decide the place of honor among the contestants, for all the addresses were excellent, both in thought, rhetoric and delivery. Speaker No. 5, Russell, Philo, whose subject was "The Menace of Privilege," was awarded first place. Speaker No. 3, Elliott, subject "National Extravagance," received the honors of second place. Speaker No. 1 ought to be commended for his almost perfect enunciation. His subject-matter, on the topic "The Practical Education," was excellent and of present interest. No. 2, under the subject of "Conservation of Citizenship," delivered an uplifting oration pleading for the highest ideal of American citizenship—the citizenship made up of men, sound morally as well as mentally and physically. This speaker showed a good grasp on his subject and presented it in a logical manner. No. 3 presented a live subject in a live manner. His energetic delivery deserves special commendation. Speaker No. 4 gave a methodical discussion of that subject, old in thought but always new in application, "Success." One of the up-to-date political addresses of the evening was delivered by speaker No. 5. It was remarkable for its practical straight-forwardness, yet it was smoothly and rhetorically delivered. No. 6's address was a dream of future high ideals of Republican government; yet it was practical in that it urged citizens to strive to effect such deals.

A second preliminary oratorical contest will be held about the 6th of May, in which the college representative for 1912 will be chosen.

The revised constitution recently introduced into the literary societies is in good working order. Reports from one of the societies show only four absences on the evening of the last meeting, Mar. 20, while at the meeting preceeding there were fourteen. All societies report better meetings as well as better attendance since the establishment of the new plan. Most of the objections which were first brought up against the revision have been overcome, and this additional proof, by actual test of the new system's efficiency, ought to remove all lingering complaints. Some of the most important changes are: a provision for a "continuity of thought" program, a by-law providing for a five minutes recess between the first part of the program and the debate, new rules governing the debate, and new restrictions in the rules for granting excuses of absence.

Prof. Moses spent vacation in Chicago, studying at the Chicago Northwestern University. While there he witnessed E. H. Southern's productions of Hamlet and the Merchant of Venice.

The Junior class, under the direction of Prof. Moses, will present "The Private Secretary," a comedy in three acts, at the Presbyterian Church, Tuesday evening, April 25. Judging from the success of the two former plays produced under the direction of the Public Speaking Department, the "theatre goers" of this community may expect the best from this Junior production.

Added interest has been shown in the Bible-reading class since the visit of Bradford Williams.

MUSIC



On Tuesday evening, March 21, Miss Charlotte Lund, prima donna soprano, formerly of the grand opera Rome, Italy, gave one of the most pleasing and artistic song recitals that has ever been given before the student body of Westminster. She sang groups of Italian, French, German and English songs, of both classic and modern schools with most excellent interpretation. The purity of her tones and the richness of her voice made the long and varied program seem far too short to her delighted audience. Numerous encores were called for and given. It is hoped that Miss Lund will return next season and favor us with a similar recital. If she does she may look forward to a packed house. Miss Lund was most ably accompanied during the recital by Edward French Hearn of the Faculty of Music.

The program was as follows:

Aria Batti Batti from Don Giovanni	Mozart
a J'ai pleure en reve	Hue
b L'Invitation au voyage	Duparc
c Il pleure dans mon coeur	Dubussy
d La chansons des Baisers	Bemberg
a Nymphs and Shepherds	Parcell
b My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair	Haydn
c Loch Lomond	Old Scotch
a Toujours a Toi	Tchaikowsky

b Du bist wie eine Blume	Rubinstein
c Un Reve	Grieg
d Zneignung	Strauss
a From the Land of the Sky blue Water	Cadman
b A Song	M. Kahma
c Ah! Love But a Day	Beach
d Happy Song	Del Riego

Scene and Aria from Faust.

One of the most successful student recitals ever given before the student body of Westminster, was held in the college auditorium Wednesday evening, March 22. Every selection was a classic, ancient or modern, and was rendered with splendid interpretation. The playing of Miss Douthett is especially to be commended. She rendered several exceedingly difficult selections with the ease and accuracy of an experienced player.

The college orchestra has secured the services of Mr. Kurtz as conductor. He is an accomplished violinist and cellist, and is the conductor of the New Castle Symphony Orchestra.

COLLEGE WORLD



It is of interest to note that the first college paper ever published in the United States was the Dartmouth College "Gazette." It was published first in August 1819 and Daniel Webster was one of the contributors. Today our country has 606 universities, colleges, and technical schools, most of which have at least one or two college papers and many of the larger ones have more. The daily, weekly and monthly papers, in addition

to the yearbook, have found their places in various institutions of learning.

All universities and colleges should be glad to hear that 60 per cent. of the members of congress are college men. We know of many men who have risen to positions of great prominence without the advantages of this higher education; but their successes were achieved not because of but in spite of

the meagerness of their school training. The most of us, however, need all the college life and instruction possible, in order to approach, if not reach, the goal of our ambitions.

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Last year Harvard's athletics cost her \$127,945, and Yale's cost her \$130,625.

—
In the principal universities of the German Empire there are 55,000 students. In 1908 there were in our own universities, colleges, and technical schools 204,301 men and 75,908 women, making a total of 280,209 students. The teaching force for all the institutions was 26,369.

—
It might be wise for us to follow the example of Byrn Mawr and require every student, who misspells four words in any written work, to enter a spelling class. It is to be regretted that the most of us have grown up in an age when too little stress has been laid on orthography.

—
Recent figures compiled by Harvard authorities show that, on an average, each stu-

dent was absent from work thirty days in the college year. In the large universities it is possible for those not eager for a college education to stay away from class weeks at a time. Is it not a blessing for many among us that we are attending a small college where we are forced to be present at almost every recitation in our schedule?

—
Slipperv Rock State Normal School's Board of Trustees has abolished football from the institution. Secretary R. J. Patterson, of the board declared that the action was taken because the game was too rough and brutal. We are thankful that Westminster's Board has not taken such a step, especially since we believe that the college spirit aroused during the football season is one of the greatest factors in making the school year a success.

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There are 200 students working their way through Yale. In college, as in every other field of activity, there is a deep respect for the one who is willing to labor hard, and sacrifice much, for the higher things of life.

ATHLETICS



The percentage of basket-ball games won by the various classes is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Percent
Freshmen - - -	6	1	.857
Juniors - - -	5	2	.714
Seniors - - -	5	3	.625
Sophomores - - -	3	5	.375
Preps - - -	0	8	.000

There is one game left out of the schedule, Junior-Freshmen. If the Freshmen win, they will have the loving cup; if the Juniors win, it will make the two teams tied and another game will have to be played.

—
The girls basketball team played an excel-

lent game here Monday, March 20, with the P. C. W. team. The score was 24 11 in our favor. The lineup of our team was:

Wright	Forward
Towle	Forward
Nevin	Center
Long	Guard
Blevins	Guard

At Pittsburg, March 24, our team again defeated P. C. W. with a score of 19 to 18. The quick, effective playing of the team was due to the hard work of both coach and team.

TRACK

The prospects for a successful track season are the brightest in the history of the college.

The strong schedule which has been arranged will give the representatives of the Blue and White an opportunity to measure strength with the best teams of Western Pennsylvania.

Although Wiggins, Campsey and Sampson have been lost from last year's squad, their places have been more than filled by new men. Among the promising new candidates for places on the team are Turnbull, in the dashes, McEachron, in the 440 dash and the half-mile, Coulter in the jumps and pole vault, Waters in the half mile, Weigle, Wallace and Matthews in the distance runs, and Vincent and Veazey in the weights.

The point winning veterans from last year's team are: Capt. Russell in the sprints and relay, Ashton in the weights, Davidson in the hurdles and relay, Alter in the high jump, and Conway in the relay.

From the form shown in preliminary work-out it is safe to predict that Westminster will have the strongest team in her history. The strength will be especially manifest in the relay. From the sprinters available it should be possible to select a quartet who can at least equal, if not surpass, the record set by last years championship team.

Track Schedule

April 29th. Inter-class meet.
May 6th. Dual meet with Geneva.
May 13th. Dual meet with U. of P. at Sharon.
May 20th. Invitation meet at U. of P.
May 27th. Interscholastic meet.
June 3rd. Intercollegiate meet at Grove City.
June 16th. Dual meet between all-Stars of and Penn State at State College.

Inter-scholastic Meet.

Invitations for the inter-scholastic meet to be held under the auspices of the College Saturday, May 27th, have been sent to more than fifty High Schools in Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio. This meet promises to be the biggest affair of its kind ever held in this part of the State. The best athletes from the Preparatory Schools of this district will be in attendance. They will be entertained by the clubs and by the College, and no effort will be spared to persuade them that Westminster will be the right place for them to choose to continue their education. Handsome prizes, cups and medals will be offered in all the events.

BASEBALL

At the meeting of the Committee on Athletics, April 6th, the following baseball schedule for the coming season was announced:

April 22 Volant at home.
April 29 Elwood City at home.
May 3 W. & J. at Washington.
May 4 Open.
May 5 Hiram at Hiram.
May 6 Mt. Union at Alliance.
May 10 Indiana Normal at home.
May 20 Grove City at Grove City.
June 3 West Virginia Wesleyan at home.
June 10 Grove City at home.
June 12 Carnegie Tech. at home.
June 13 Alumni at home.
June 15 Pittsburg Collegians at home.

THE HOLCAD EXCHANGES



She (at 1:30 a. m.) "And you would really put yourself out for my sake?"

He "Indeed I would."

She "Then do it. I'm awfully sleepy."

The deportment of a pupil varies inversely as the square of the distance from the instructor.

Freshman "Where are the bathrooms to be in the new dormitory?"

Sophomore "It's a Freshman house. There won't be any bathrooms. They're going to install vacuum cleaners.

Teacher "If I should say 'I am beautiful,' what tense should I use?"

Pupil "Remote past"

Mike "Bill, what is the most nervous thing in the world, next to a girl."

Bill "Me—next to a girl."

Antiquity of Microbes

Adam

Had 'em.



THE HOLCAD

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No. 9

VACATION JOTTINGS



Miss S. A. Pratt, Dean of Women

"**A** YE, there's a spot!" In a far different sense from that of Lady Macbeth's imaginary reference to her bloody hands, have I often repeated these words while I was consulting the pages of an atlas or looking over a railroad map with the thought: "Now, that's the place I wish to see some day!" They also bring back to my mind one memorable summer day when I was satisfying my pilgrim-longing, Mecca-seeking, and hero-worshipping instincts in a literary pilgrimage around Boston, and a part of us had spent a weary hour at "high noon" under a July sky in tramping over the quiet village of Salem and visiting the houses and haunts of Nathaniel Hawthorne. By this time our young Cicerone, who had insisted upon thrusting his services upon us for "only a quarter," was tired of his bargain, and so, when he was asked how far it was to Gallows' Hill—a mile away—nonchalantly made answer: "You don't want to go there—it's only a *spot*."

Yet, we all like to visit *spots* with

their literary, historic or romantic association. It may be a debatable question whether or not one should see the places of interest in his own country ere he cross the water, but all will admit that every patriotic citizen should improve his first opportunity to visit the Capitol city. As one has said: "The City of Washington is the central point of interest of that stage on which is to be performed the second century act in the great drama of self-government." Therefore the action and the buildings of this great city, which are parts of the *dramatis personae* and the furniture of the stage, cannot fail to be interesting to any child of the Republic. Because of its cleanliness, its spaciousness, its air of leisure and recreation, its natural setting and its imposing and beautiful architecture—with its classic facades peeping through parted groups of trees—it is a source not only of interest but of pride to us all. Baron Humboldt, when standing on the west balcony of the Capitol, building exclaimed: "This point gives the most beau-

tiful view of its type in the world and it is, I believe, the only city built exclusively for Capitol purposes."

Four of the most picturesque avenues lead to the President's Home, which we were most eager to see. Longfellow says:

"All houses wherein men have lived and died are haunted houses."

And how true this is of the White House! George Washington watched its building and with his stately wife walked through it when it was finished and was satisfied. So were our anticipations gratified when we beheld the simple but attractive Executive Mansion on its spacious lawn—it looks cool, restful and beautiful.

We started in our sight-seeing with the Capitol, which for grace, beauty and dignity is most impressive—with its central sandstone structure painted white and its wings and columns of real marble. Like others I was most desirous of seeing the Senate Chamber, probably from the fact that the names of senators are very familiar, so long are they in public life. In their dignified deliberations they enjoy a most artistic setting. The walls of the Chamber are buff, white, and gold in color, and the ceiling is composed of glass panels, each bearing the coat-of-arms of a State. Dark mahogany furniture on a moss green carpet completes the effect. How I should have enjoyed hearing some of the debates that have defined our constitutional rights. And I could have hung my head for shame when I thought of the recent debate that centered around

that senator from my beloved Illinois!

In good time we reached the House in the south wing and from the gallery surveyed the "seats of the wrangling",—then silent and deserted because of recess. It was too late to see Cannon wielding his scepter, and too early for Clark's installation; but our loquacious guide pointed out to us the necessity for reseating the already crowded chamber because of the late census returns. He had no hesitancy in discussing the relative merits of Taft and Roosevelt, and made us know that in his opinion the extra session was a "grave mistake."

When it comes to quiet harmonious beauty the Supreme Court Room is unexcelled by any other in the building. It is said indeed, to be the handsomest court room in the world. How I should have enjoyed seeing the large dignified gentlemen with Chief Justice White at their head, filing in and kicking up their robes.

The evening spent in the Library of Congress was a foreglimpse of heavenly splendor. To nothing less than heaven could I liken it—this labyrinth of artistic beauty, indescribable for the architectural glory and magnificence of its marble stairways and pillars as well as for the harmony and taste displayed in frescoed walls and ceiling. Not only is it the handsomest, most convenient, and best lighted and ventilated library building in the world, but there are few libraries more interesting. It contains all the rare books of the land, its chief source of supply being the copyright law,

which requires two copies of every book copyrighted to be sent here. In this library can also be found every picture, photograph, piece of music, engraving, dramatic production, and pamphlet published in the United States.

And so, were there time, we might pass through Continental Hall, the Art Gallery and the many imposing official buildings and find much to say of the governmental machinery and the thousands "in office." Likewise we could write at length of "out-of-doors Washington." Speaking, however, of the city as a whole, we were impressed, the night we visited the library, with two papier-mache models shown on the third floor; one representing the Washington of 1902, the other, the Washington of the future. According to the latter plan the public buildings will be arranged in a unified and harmonious design around Capitol Square and will extend on both sides of the *mall* or flat lying district 1600 ft. in width, extending from the Capitol building to the Potomac, a distance of one and one-half miles and inclosing the Washington monument.

It has been said that America is a country with many institutions but only one shrine—only one place where the self-complacent feel abashed and enter a precinct made sacred by the commanding presence of a mighty shade. It was a beautiful day in April when Pittsburg skies were darkly gray and New Wilmington folk were seeing snow flakes, that we boarded a Potomac steamer to this

charmed spot—Mount Vernon. Behind us we had a magnificent view of Washington with its Capitol, its White House, its public buildings, and monuments, especially the one majestic monument which figures in every view that embraces the river bend and which in the fading distance appears a slender white shaft, sending its farewells after us. Past Alexandria, past Arlington, we steamed that balmy Spring morning, toward Mount Vernon, the home of the country's Father. Beautiful is it for situation, crowning as it does the commanding slope upon the bend of this noble stream. How eagerly recognized was this plain white mansion, whose only real architectural feature is the broad flagged piazza, supporting by slender columns the projecting roof of the house. In front the lawn slopes down to wooded heights above the landing place under the projecting bluff. All praise to the Mount Vernon association of ladies, who have most skillfully and reverently restored this place with its colonial atmosphere and personal association with George and Martha Washington—this home where lived and loved and died these two personages of sacred memory. We would fain have examined every nook and corner, as library, living-room, banquet room and especially the old fashioned kitchen with its spacious wood fire-place and crane, were pointed out. Upstairs among the hospitable looking guest chambers quaint with their four posters and testers, we noted the one oft occupied by

Lafayette. Among the innumerable articles of interest were Nellie Custis' harpsichord, Martha Washington's spinning wheel, and Washington's cloak and trunk. But we paused some moments in awe on the threshold of the simple homely bedroom where the Father of his Country breathed his last, and again we lingered when we had climbed to the attic chamber above, occupied by Mrs. Washington after her husband's death in order that day and night from the small window she might command the view of the narrow path that led to his tomb. Once more on the ground floor we passed out along the semi-circular colonnades to the groups of detached buildings, dedicated to domestic uses. Of enduring beauty were the gardens beyond, crowded with old time flowers already in bloom between the hedges of tall box. Never shall I forget my first views of the brilliant holly tree with the deep blue sky as a background, Mount Vernon is also a paradise of bird lovers. No wonder that it was with reluctant feet that the Father of his Country more than once bade farewell to this enchanting scene of domestic felicity.

When I planned my trip it was in happy anticipation of worshipping at Washington's shrine, but it was almost a surprise when at a friend's invitation I found myself a guest at "Holly Hill," Charlottesville, Va., a town most intimately associated with the author of The Declaration of Independence. Here Jefferson's touch

is everywhere seen, in the architecture of the country, in the democracy of the people, in the simplicity of their mode of life, and in the high estimate in which education is held. Some one has well said of Virginia that it is surrounded not simply by mountains but by *halo*. A similar comment may be made on this town, nestled between two ranges of the Blue Ridge and famous as the home of Jefferson and the seat of his loved university. (Of minor interest it is to learn that the seat of Albermarle County, a famous fruit growing district whence the famous pippin that was Queen Victoria's favorite apple.)

The morning that we took our six mile drive to the top of Monticello, a cold mountain wind was sweeping through the oaks, but the sky was as blue as Italy's, the earth was clothed in Spring's vivid green, and the road over which famous Virginia statesmen had ridden time and again, lay like a gleaming red ribbon in the landscape. All along the way we caught glimpses of stately brick houses with white pillars, green blinds and white trimmings peeping out from clumps of trees. As we passed the brick lodge at the entrance to the Jefferson estate, a large bell rang through the woodlands announcing to the caretakers of the house the approach of strangers. Sad experience has shown that all visitors are possible vandals, and one's stay is limited to twenty minutes. For the same reason the new monument to Thomas Jefferson is protected by an iron fence. To the

interior of the house there is no general admission whatever.

The immediate lawn is an elliptical plane formed by cutting down the apex of the mountain. And here, commanding a view of the Blue Ridge for 150 miles is Jefferson's home, a fine specimen of colonial architecture and, indeed, a triumph of symmetry and proportion. It is built of brick made in heavy kilns on the place. The front of the mansion is most imposing with its heavy cornice, massive balustrade, and classic portico with large white pillars. Over the door is a clock designed by the "Sage" himself, its weights being revolutionary cannon balls; while on the stone floor there may still be seen the print of a horse's hoof made on that historic day when the British Tarlton forced an entrance into the home in an effort to capture the patriot host of Monticello. It was with keen curiosity that we wandered round to the south side of the mansion, likewise pleasing in effect, and had pointed out to us the hole to the underground passage where Jefferson on this occasion made his escape. Of equal interest is it to recall the fact that it was also near this south porch that Jefferson, enfeebled by age, came to meet his old friend Lafayette in 1824, after a separation of forty years.

The next day we made our visit to the university grounds, which the first early days of Spring had touched with perfume and flowers. It was the master mind of Jefferson that selected this spot at the foot of the mountain

where was his home—a spot unparalleled for beauty—as a site for the seat of learning of his beloved commonwealth, for it was the author of the Declaration of Independence who planned and in 1819 laid the foundations of the University of Virginia. Day by day he rode down from Monticello to note the progress of the work, the plan of which was in his heart and brain, unrealized, for forty years and the execution of which cost Col. Cabell, his faithful lieutenant, and himself many more years of toil and self-sacrifice.

Familiar with the classic institution of the Old World—his own home the best extant specimen of American colonial architecture—he showed rare artistic taste in his plans, paying careful attention to every architectural detail; and it was, indeed, with justifiable pride that from his mountain home he spent many an hour watching with a telescope the rising buildings. And indeed it looks as though a dream of ancient Greece had crystalized and taken form on the Virginia hill top. Conspicuous for miles around is the dome of the rotunda, modeled after the Roman Pantheon and located at the top of a fine quadrangle, while on each side are lines of buildings connected by long colonnades, broken at intervals by the facades of the professor's homes, also modeled after ancient architecture. At the opposite end of the quadrangle Cabell Hall, the beautiful college auditorium is conspicuous.

On the slopes below and parallel to the Colonnades on the lawn,

there stretch similar ranges of pavilions and colonnades, the cloistered rooms of students. (These are single rooms, lacking all modern conveniences and heated by grate fires.) Back of these one-storied apartments, enclosed by curious serpentine walls of the thickness of a single brick, lie gardens of harmonious beauty. Our great regret was that when we were among the magnolias we could not have scented the fragrance of the magnificent blossoms—we were just a little too early.

Along the west range, among the students' quarters, there was pointed out to us No. 13, the room occupied in his college days by Edgar Allen Poe. Here Poe, the "Father of the Short Story" left traditions of his student ventures in this realm. It is said that the author of *The Gold Bug* and *The Raven* often fascinated irreverently critical audiences of fellow students with moody and wierd productions of his overcharged imagination. "Gaffey" Poe he was nicknamed by his fellows because of one of his yarns in which that character persistently appeared.

This university of Jefferson's brain is striking not only for its higher form of architecture but also for its unique organization and high standards of character and scholarship, features all reflecting the independence of its founder. Here was, in

the very beginning, the germs of the modern elective system. Here there was no president (faculty chairmen serving a year at a time) until, in 1895, Dr. Alderman, now the admired executive, was inaugurated. Here there are six working days in the week, with few holidays. Here is a noticeable comradship between professors and students. And here is an almost ideal honor system. A conception of the founder, it was of slow growth, but today the spirit of honor permeates the whole college life, giving it vigor of tone and strength of loyalty. The form of self-government, simple with little machinery, is inexorable in its treatment of any form of subterfuge, fraud, or falsity. There is no unmanly hazing, senseless destruction of property, or acts of discourtesy. Virginia's motto is: "Every man must conduct himself like a gentleman." The proportion of great and successful men among the alumni testifies to the success of the methods by which the ideal is sought.

True to its southern traditions the University of Virginia is still resisting the popular trend in favor of state co-education. I wonder what the "Sage of Monticello" would say about it. As I drove away from these scholastic scenes, I said to my friends, "this surely would be an easy place for a dean of women."

The Westminster College Orchestra



MUCH credit is due Mr. Snodgrass for his success in organizing the college orchestra. Where others have tried and failed, he has succeeded in securing a bunch that is no discredit to the institution. He has worked hard in the interests of the orchestra, and it is to him more than to any other single person that that their success is due.

But even Mr. Snodgrass could have done nothing without the willing, earnest co-operation of each player. All have worked hard and faithfully at home and at practice time. The enthusiastic spirit of the boys has been an important factor in helping them to attain success. They have endeavored to make the organization worthy of its Alma Mater and to accomplish this, have spared neither time nor expense. In addition to the purchasing of a base viol and a cello, they have had many other expenses, such as music, covers for instruments, strings, reeds, etc.

Again through Professor Campbell, they have secured the able instruction of Mr. Kurtz who is an accomplished violinist and cellist, and is the leader of the New Castle Symphony Orchestra. By means of his two hours' work with the orchestra every Friday, Mr. Kurtz has done wonders

for them. This is an added expense (nor is it a small one) but they thoroughly believe that if they have the support of the school as they ought to have and have had, they can soon put the balance on their side.

As Dr. Russell says, it means much to the college to have a good orchestra, and one of our professors, at least, is convinced that ours is the best of any college of our class. This should be regarded as quite a compliment, considering that the cellist, base viol and viol players never had their hands on these instruments before, and the drummer is almost entirely new to the work. Messrs. Jackson, Manson, Mitchell and Miller deserve much praise for the quickness and skill they have displayed in learning to play their respective instruments. In Mr. Williamson they have an accomplished pianist whose equal is hard to find. Mr. Stewart is an excellent little clarinetist, Mr. Snodgrass is master of the cornet, and Messrs Cummings and Zischkau have their parts "cinched."

As for next year the prospects are bright. With all but one of the players back and others who will join they bid fair to rival the Boston Symphony.

Our Library Increased



RECENTLY the library of Westminster was increased by the addition of ten hundred and fifty volumes, most of which were presented by Dr. R. B. Taggart of Vineland, N. J. Dr. Taggart is a graduate of Westminster, being a member of the class of '65, and is one of her many active and appreciative alumni. The collection of books covers the productions of many tongues, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, German, Italian, Russian, Old English and Dutch. There are many rare and valuable books in the collection and they cover a great span of years, the oldest having been published in 1489, three years before the discovery of America by Columbus, while some are of recent publication.

An inspection of these books reveals many interesting ideas of early book publication. The bindings of the oldest books are yet intact, while the print is clear even to the present time. The thoroughness with which the work is done does not shed credit on recent book binding. Then the interesting character and subject matter may well be noted, as it will give us an idea of the kind of literature in which the writers of the seventeenth century took most interest. As you look over the list you will see that the Scriptures played a great part in these writings.

One of the first books we notice is a "Commentary on the Greek Language," by Guillarme Bude, which is 362 years old. This was one of the first books published by Robert Stephens, the Royal Printer at Paris. The author was a French scholar, a friend of Erasmus, and was born at Paris in 1467 and died August 25, 1540.

Another valuable set of books is "Quich's Syndicon" in two volumes, which was published in 1692. This set of books deals with the history of the French Huguenot churches for 100 years after the massacre of St. Bartholemew. There is also a "Collection of Writings on Roman Agriculture" which was published in 1736. The collection was compiled by Gesner and included writings of Cato, Varrius, Columella, and Palladius. Another book is the "History of the Presbyterians from 1536 to 1647," which was written by Peter Heylyn. This book is a model of Old English writing and deals with the opposition of the Presbyterians to monarchical and Episcopal government and their innovations in the church and their embroilments of the kingdoms and estates of Christendom in the pursuit of their designs. This work was published in 1672.

Among other older books are the works of Philip Melancthon, published in 1557; an "Interpretation of the Psalms" by Beatus Theodoretus. This work is in Latin; another Latin work, a "Collection of Ancient Christian Poets" was published in 1562. There are also three other writings on the Psalms published in 1534, 1643 and 1655.

Among other works of the seventeenth century is: Polo's Synopsis of Biblical Commentaries and Critics" in five volumes, which were published in 1684. A nother work of this period is "Light in Darkness" by Nicholas Arnold. This book, published in 1698, is in Latin and is a "Treatise on Passages from the Old and New Testament, held in Controversy." In this collection there are also the "Works of Gataker" published in 1698, and a French Bible published in 1678.

Among the works of the early eighteenth century there is the "Council of Trent" by Chemnitz which was published in 1707; an "Ecclesiastical History," in three volumes, written by Esubius and published in 1747, Ger-

des' "History of the Reformation," a Latin work in four volumes; "Paradise Lost" in Italian, published in 1756; and Noldius' "Hebrew Particles" published in 1734. There are also several German works on the Psalms, the most important of which is the work by A. H. Frankens in 1720.

Some of the complete editions among these books are: Plutarch in 14 volumes, Pliny in 12 volumes, Ovid in 5 volumes, Xenophon in 5 volumes, the works of John Calvin in Latin and the complete works of Carlyle.

In this collection of books the college recognizes that it has received a prize and will make every effort to care for them. It is the intention now to place the oldest books in a glass case where they can be viewed and at the same time protected. While the college is enjoying the ownership of so many rare books, it has not forgotten their donor and Doctor Taggart's name will be held by all students who frequent the library, as an example of a loyal alumnus of old Westminster.

SCHOOL THIEVES



THIEVES are divided into many classes. We despise them all from the grafter down to the pick-pocket. The one we despise most is the grafter because he can go about and pass himself off as a respectable citizen and at the same time be stealing honor, reputation and everything else that is worth anything.

Thieves can be divided into two classes, those who steal from us and those who steal from others. It is not such a serious matter when my neighbor's pocket is picked but it is a calamity when my own is tampered with and a few cents removed.

In school there are the same two classes to a certain extent but the larger grouping would be that of deliberate and thoughtless footpads.

One of the most common of this latter class is the stealing of another's time. One student has so many minutes to get a lesson. A thoughtless footpad interrupts and steals it all sometimes even necessitating making the friend a liar by forcing him or her to go to class and attempt to make a teacher believe that there is a les-

son behind the smug look of content.

Another common method of ordinary every day stealing is going to the library and removing a reference book that has been laid out for general use. Some people appear to feel so conceited that they believe that the professor placed it there for their own individual and private use. Perhaps they might be the favored cherubs but for the sake of other poor ignorant classmates, leave the book there during study hours. Professors complain that reference work is put off till the last moment. Sometimes it is, but more often it is because microscopic search always has to be made for the volume needed.

To thoughtless reference book purloiners no consideration is due. The next time you are tempted by Satan or any professor to take a reference book remember that it is a penal offense for hereafter 25 cents for each hour or fraction of an hour that it is missing from the library will be charged. (Now don't try to be a sneak thief too, and slip it back when the librarian isn't looking.) '11

Patronize Holcad advertisers, and say, "I saw your ad. in the Holcad."

The Young Womens' Christian Association



A REVIEW

THE Young Women's Christian Association has entered upon a new administration. Though by no means reaching the ideal desired, the association has had a measure of success during the past year. The weekly meetings have been well attended and considerable interest has been shown in them.

The missionary meetings, held every month, held in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association, have been very interesting and instructive. The mission study classes have not been so well attended as desired. The book studied, "The Decisive Hour of Christian Missions," by Mr. John R. Mott, is a masterful presentation of the present crisis in missions, and merits the study of more of the students. The regular Bible study of the association has been given up during the year. It was thought advisable to drop this work and to concentrate efforts upon the regular work of the Sabbath School rather than try to do both. We believe the plan has had good results. Efforts have been made to interest the girls in the keeping of the Morning Watch which is one of the best means of deepening the spiritual life.

The association has met its finan-

cial obligations to the National Board, the Territorial Committee, and the work in Buenos Ayres by means of its regular dues. In addition to this a conference fund, amounting to \$125 was raised last spring. Five delegates were sent to the summer conference at Granville, Ohio, and one delegate to the territorial conference, in Wilkesbarre, Pa., last October. Realizing the wonderful inspiration of these conferences, the association desires to send a large delegation to Granville this summer.

The aim to interest all the girls of the school in the work of the association has been so far realized that almost all the girls of "Hillside" have become members. There is yet lacking the degree of enthusiasm that makes the best work possible. It is believed that under the new administration the members will attain that joy of service that will make the Young Women's Christian Association mean what it should mean in the college.

OLIVE BRAHAM.

— A PREVIEW.

In the Young Women's Christian Association we are taking up the new year full of bright hopes and aspirations. A wide range of possibilities lies open before us. But there is also

the consciousness of our own weakness and insufficiency. All human agencies in and of themselves avail nothing. No matter how high our ambitions, how complete our plans, they cannot be realized nor accomplished without reliance on superhuman power. The most persistent labor and ceaseless toiling will count for naught without divine aid. In fact we could do nothing, think of nothing, had not the great God and Father given us bodies, minds and souls.

If then we have found ourselves completely unable to meet the problems that face us, shall we not go to Him who is all-powerful, all-sufficient? Shall we not rely upon one who is

ever willing to help His obedient children? If we will but live in close communion with Him, listening to His voice, and doing His will each day, we shall, as He has promised, receive such an out-pouring of His Spirit as will give us strength and power to accomplish His purpose. Then will He through us do the works He has planned and we through His grace shall taste of the joy of service. Shall we not then live this surrendered life? Shall we not commit ourselves into His hands that we may do all for His honor and glory?

With this aim to do His will, in His way, and by His power, let us assume the association work of another year.

MARTHA PAYNE.

The Young Men's Christian Association



A REVIEW

THE Young Men's Christian Association has just closed another year of importance in college activity. New officers have been elected and with the Senior members of the cabinet retiring from the cabinet, the burden of next year's endeavors rests on new men. It is with the deepest sincerity that we wish the new cabinet every success and we feel assured that their efforts will be crowned with lasting results.

It can be justly said that in the year that has just closed, advances have been made in association work. Mem-

bership has been increased one hundred percent over the previous year, besides there being a more marked interest in the weekly meetings. However, every man should be enlisted in membership, and it is to be hoped that this may be accomplished in the ensuing year.

New efforts have been exerted along missionary lines. Instead of various coeducation classes being organized for its study, the various clubs have organized classes, thus giving a more united interest. Again more money has been raised throughout the college community for the

support of missions this year than in the two previous years.

Throughout the year we have been fortunate in having a series of stereoptican lectures under the direction of Prof. Bridgman. These lectures for the most part have dealt with missionary lands and have undoubtedly added interest in this phase of Christian effort. We certainly appreciate the earnestness and kind co-operation of Prof. Bridgman, and feel that his efforts have had great influence for good.

The recent lasting wave of spiritual enthusiasm that has swept over our county has greatly strengthened the moral purposes of our men. Numerous meetings within a radius of ten miles have been held and the men of the college have played an important part in causing their fellows to realize the importance of living the true Christian life.

In retrospect we cannot but notice many things left undone, yet there remains the firm belief that good has been accomplished. To those who take up the work for next year—we would extend the council—Aim high and realize that it is in His name we work.

ROBERT M. RUSSELL.

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A PREVIEW

The Young Men's Christian Association of Westminster has just completed a year in which it has attained a higher place in the college life and the thought of the individual student than it has held for several years. The new cabinet members have been

chosen; what shall be the policy for their work in 1911-12. To retreat is out of the question; let us then consider how we can advance still farther in the work so ably carried forward by the former administration.

The paid-up membership of the Association in 1910-1911 was fifty-four, somewhat larger than it has been for several years. There were one-hundred seven young men enrolled in the college and preparatory classes; what about the fifty-three who were not in the Association. Is it not important that every man in Westminster shall be a member of the Y. M. C. A.? Surely it is of the greatest importance for this is the only Christian organization which can bring about the time when every graduate will go out with a definite purpose to keep his life lined up with the Christian work in the world, whatever his life work may be. The need of every graduate's having such a purpose, and the influence of the college graduate in the world are shown by the following facts. Only about one man out of nine changes his religious views after he leaves college. Only two percent of young men get a college education; but from this small percentage come at least sixty-five percent of the men who occupy the influential positions in the world.

But only to become a member of the Y. M. C. A. will not bring about such a purpose as we have mentioned in a student's life. Through prayer and Bible study he should realize God's plan for his life and for the

world; through the study of missions he should see the need of the world and the power of Christianity to satisfy this need; through definite Christian service he should put this purpose into practice during his college course. To bring the thing right down to Westminster our policy for 1911-12 is: not to be satisfied with less than one hundred in the association; to promote fellowship among the students by informal social gatherings; to further "personal work" among the students themselves; to have at least seventy-five per cent of the members in mission study classes; to have every man in the association engaged in some sort of Bible-study outside of curriculum classes; and to give opportunity from time to time in the devotional meetings for making life decisions. Perhaps you will

think this too high an aim, but we do not believe it is anything beyond God's plan for the Westminster Association. If we do not "attempt great things for God" we cannot "expect great things from God." We do not look upon this policy as ideal but as an aim.

So much for the policy, in general it is modeled after the state policy adopted by the presidents' conference at Meadville. It can only be carried out by constant prayer and reliance upon God's power and willingness to help us, by the hearty support of the committeemen and of the whole student body behind the cabinet in their work of carrying this policy out. God never has failed and never will fail to do His part, the cabinet's here to work—how about you?

ROBT J. MITCHELL

THE HOLCAD

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EDITORIAL



The Proper Use of Trees.

THE great number and variety of large trees which adorn our campus lend to it a charm which nothing else could give. The snow clad boughs of winter, the fresh budding branches of spring, the thick foliage of summer and the gay colored leaves of autumn all have their share in beautifying the surroundings of our Alma Mater. Then, too, in the warmer seasons we are refreshed by their cooling shade and breezes.

But there is a danger of misusing even the most precious things of life so that they no longer retain their original value. This danger has not been sufficiently guarded against in the case of our own campus trees. Our utilitarian temperament has led

us to spoil them, to deface them with tinted cards of pink, green, yellow, blue and every other conceivable color. Of them we have made billboards. To advertise our plays and entertainments we have driven in them nails which are injurious.

If these rectangles of card board were either pleasing to the eye or necessary for the success of college enterprises, we might have some justification for their use. But such is not the case. Everyone will agree that their appearance is far from being attractive. In regard to their necessity, announcements in chapel, posters on bulletin boards and in stores are sufficient to keep any normal person informed concerning the coming entertainments and give him

ample opportunity to purchase his ticket (and another one too if desirable.)

It is up to us as students to give the aesthetic side of our nature some voice in our school life. Let us all unite in this one effort to keep our campus free from bills and advertisements.

Thoughtlessness in Chapel.

THOUGHTLESSNESS is an excuse often given for misconduct when no other seems available. Back of the little misdemeanors, unkindnesses, and hasty words we attribute the same cause—thoughtlessness. So accustomed have we become to using the word that we no longer associate with it any idea of wrong. We are as indifferent to this trait of our fellow men as if it were a necessary and essential attribute of every human being. But in truth it is characteristic of a careless, idle person who refuses to make the best use of his mental powers. As college men and women, eager to be of the greatest possible service to the world, we should aim to take advantage of our mental endowments and to become thoughtful in the true sense of the word.

Thoughtlessness is found in almost every phase and station of life. It is to be greatly regretted that in our own college life it has gained access even to our chapel services. In the morning hour of Bible reading and prayer many of our procrastinating students are preparing some lesson. In the hour when the most rever-

ence should be shown we find the least. And to that evil we give the same excuse—thoughtlessness. And yet is there not in that very excuse a sin? Is it not wrong to fail to think of God and give Him at least a few moments of our time each day? We cannot expect to grow strong mentally and spiritually unless we get this strength from the One All-wise, All-powerful. And in addition to our loss through thoughtlessness of this nature, we are not showing the reverence due to our God and Father.

The same condition, if not worse, is often found in our Sabbath evening services. There is a general confusion. Friends converse and laugh to the annoyance of the speaker and audience and to the deep sorrow and grief of Him for whose worship and praise these meetings are held.

This state of affairs can only be remedied by prayerful consideration of the subject on the part of every student. The childish pranks and actions of youth must be replaced by the serious thoughtfulness of Christian young men and women.

OUR readers will no doubt notice a change in the editorial staff. We regret our loss in the resignation of Miss Margaret Kerr as Alumni Editor. She was a member of last year's staff and well acquainted with the work. In Miss Martha Barr, who has been elected to the position, we feel that we have a very competent editor and wish her much success in her new field of work.

LOCALS



The student body at Westminster and the college community for a ten days, from April 15, enjoyed a series of meetings held by Bradford Williams, the former Shakespearean actor, who conducted a similar series last year. They were held three times a day. The two day light meetings were held in the college chapel at 8:10 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. These meetings consisted of Bible reading and interpretations by Mr. Williams, on the gospel of John and the Epistle to the Hebrews. The evening service was held in the Presbyterian church. A pleasing feature of the evening services was the solo by Miss Bessie Williams. Mr. Williams is a fine reader and forceful speaker and his meetings were appreciated by all who attended.

On Saturday, April 16, the students were addressed by Mr. J. D. Nutting, a missionary to the Mormons. Mr. Nutting is trying to stir up the interest of the students in the work in Utah among the Mormons. A stereopticon lecture was given Saturday night which showed clearer than words the utter fallacy of the Mormon doctrine and teachings. Much interest was displayed and at a later conference some of the students decided to take up the work.

The annual banquet and gathering of the "Van Club" was held at Hotel McCreary, Saturday evening, April 22. The evening was enlivened by songs and speeches. David G. Ashton was toastmaster and responses were given by Dr. J. O. Campbell, Robt. M. Russell, Jr., Alfred Wright, Lawrence Boggs, Wm. H. McNaugher and Eugene Sampson.

Rev. John Orr, a prominent pastor of one of the United Presbyterian Churches of Philadelphia and representative of the General Assembly to Westminster, gave a missionary address at the Y. M. C. A. meeting Tuesday evening, Apr. 24 and also spoke to the student

body at chapel service Wednesday morning.

On Tuesday evening, April 25, 1911, the Junior class under the direction of Prof. Moses, presented the play "The Private Secretary," a comedy in three acts. The play deals with high society life in London during the nineteenth century. The plot centres about the character of the "Private Secretary" who is made the means of escape from financial trouble by two young fellows in distress. After many amusing incidents, he at last reaches his destination, only to find his place held by one of his youthful acquaintances. By a lucky turn of the wheel of fortune the obstacles are surmounted and in their place all is pleasure.

The play was a great success, due largely to the work of the caste, the members of of which deserve great credit. The caste was as follows:

Mr. Cattermole, A rich East Indian lately returned to London, J. K. Stewart.

Douglas Cattermole, A nephew of Mr. Cattermole, C. Scott Woods.

Mr. Marshland, Country Squire, Emmet Alter.
Harry Marshland, Nephew of the Squire, A. M. Milligan.

Gibson, A Tailor, William Mansell.

Rev. Robt. Spaulding, The Private Secretary, Lester Conway.

Knox, A bailiff, John R. Manson.

Edith Marshland, The Squire's daughter, Melva Snyder.

Eva Webster, Companion of Edith, Martha Payne.

Miss Ashfort, A Spinster, Emily Stewart.

Mrs. Stead, A lady of quality, Plauda Schenke
Mary, The servant, Clara Williams.

Place: London, in the latter part of the 19th Century.

THE HILLSIDE

Bradford Williams and daughter were guests at the Hillside from April 4 until the

15th, while the former was conducting evangelistic services in the College Chapel and churches of the town.

Miss Dobb, secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, was entertained at the Hillside from Apr. 8 until Apr. 10. During that time, she met the different committees of the Y. W. C. A. and helped them arrange their work for the coming year. Saturday afternoon, April 8, Mrs. Russell very pleasantly entertained Miss Dobb and the Y. W. C. A. cabinet at a tea.

Rev. Nutting, missionary to the Mormons, was a guest at the dormitory from Apr. 14 until Apr. 17.

Miss Isabelle Beaton, who gave a piano recital in the College chapel, Tuesday evening, April 18, was entertained at the Hillside during her stay in town.

Miss Phelps, who was in New Wilmington Apr. 20 attending the W. C. T. U. convention was a guest at the hall over night. After dinner Thursday evening, Miss Phelps gave a splendid talk to the Hillside girls.

Mrs. Johnson was a guest of the Hillside girls at dinner Tuesday evening April 18. During the Y. W. C. A. meeting, which was held in the parlor after dinner, Mrs. Johnson answered the questions that had been put in the question box during the week.

Rev. Orr, of Philadelphia, who spoke in chapel Wednesday morning, April 26, was

entertained at the Hillside from Tuesday, Apr. 25, until Thursday, Apr. 27.

While the boys of the college were celebrating on the campus over the success of the debate, which took place Friday evening Apr. 28, the girls in the dormitory were showing their spirit by collecting in the corridors singing and cheering for nearly an hour.

A social, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A., was held at the Hillside Saturday evening, May 6. To get in, it was necessary to pay as many pennies as you were years old. We wonder if that is why so few of the faculty were in attendance. The affair was called a season's social, there being four booths to represent the four seasons of the year; spring, summer, fall and winter. Each booth was very prettily decorated to carry out the idea of the season that it represented, and each booth has refreshments characteristic of its season; the spring booth having salad and sandwiches; the summer ice-cream and cake; the fall pie, and the winter baked beans and brown bread. There were also coffee and candy booths. You could obtain refreshments free at the booth representing the season, in which your birthday came, but could buy anything else you wanted at the other booths. There was a good-sized crowd at the social, and it certainly was the success which the girls had worked so hard to make it, the association having cleared about thirty-five dollars.

PERSONALS



Rose P. "My sister is going to be married and I'm going home for it."

Lavinia F. "So you can learn how; I suppose; do any of the other girls have hopes?"

Lois N. "It isn't the hopes that count, it's the man."

Katherine S. "Yes, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

Ruth S. (P. M. of the Senior party) "Oh,

say girls, I don't like the idea of these Senior parties."

Miss Pratt. "You know they're having a great fight in New Castle over the liquor question, and when I was there, I signed the petition."

Ruth B. (while Scott W. was home) "Well Helen, how are you?"

Helen G. "Oh, girls, I'm just heartsick."

Mabel Mc. (drawing a picture of a girl's face). "Oh Wilda, can you make eyes?"

Wilda S. "I do sometimes."

Seitz (at music-hall) "Dear me, my hands are cold!"

Mabel K. "Well mine arn't, I just came out of French's room."

Margaret K. (talking about the preliminary debates) "Miller made quite a hit when he burst his drum didn't he?"

Katharine S. (walking down street with Miss Heyberger, and upon seeing three boys approaching joyfully exclaimed:

"Oh Miss H., I'm so glad you're along to chaperon me, for I'd hate to be put on limits now."

Helen G. (after coming in from a walk with Prof. Hearn) "Yes, girls, I've spent the whole afternoon trying to get French."

Jane R. wants to graduate in June and get married in October.

Mabel Mc. (looking at a hand mirror) "Oh isn't that cute!"

Beany W. (seeing Bessie Williams going down the hall) "There goes Williams' daughter and I'm Williamson."

Lulu H. "Well, I certainly think that co-

ed colleges are all they're cracked up to be."

Jane R. (talking about the Junior play) "Do you suppose they had to go through with all that spooning every time they practiced?"

Margaret C. "Why sure they did, how else would they know how."

Ashton (reading in German) "Er—er—er" Weigle (aside) "Dye made an error, didn't he?"

French Hearn's umbrella would make a good parachute, but its out of commission as an umbrella.

Maurine S. wants to know what you have to do in order to be an alumni.

Helen Foote (after entertaining at the Hillside Saturday night) "We didn't have a good time at all—we just sat and talked."

Dr. Russell (at a baseball game when "Micky" made a home run) "Hurrah! He's made a round trip, he's made a round trip."

Ruth H. (at ball-game seeing "Snitzer" at the bat) "Oh! make it Good Snitzer."

Wilda S. "Were you speaking to me?"

Jane Russell, "Girls can you believe that this is the 31st of April?"

ALUMNI NOTES



A wedding of interest to Westminster Alumni is that of Mr. Franklin Clark McGill to Miss Beatrice Shaw on April 8 in New York City, N. Y. Prof. McGill held the chair of Greek in Westminster College from the fall of 1903 to June 1905. Mr. and Mrs. McGill will be at home to their many friends after June 1, at 432 Westminster Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

An invitation to the Commencement exercises of Stanton College, Stanton, Ky., of

which the Rev. John C. Hanley, '97 is President, has just been received by Dr. Ferguson. The neat and attractive form of the invitation with its program of the day leads us to wonder if the fine taste of his wife, Mrs. Diana Pomeroy Stanton, '98 had a share in the selection. Stanton is a new college among our Scotch Irish relatives in the mountain region of the South.

Prof. Morgan Barnes, who for some years held the chair of Greek in Westminster, has

been secured by Edinboro State Normal for the Spring term. After leaving Westminster Prof. Barnes secured a position with the famous Thatcher school from which he is only on leave of absence on account of the illness in his wife's family. Mr. Barnes is one of the foremost linguists of the country, having studied at Goettigen Germany and also at Rome. Edinboro is to be congratulated.

'05 The United Presbyterian church of Bellaire, Ohio, of which Rev. W. P. McCormick is pastor, dedicated a new church on April 9, built at a cost of \$14,000. Mr. McCormick entered upon his duties at Bellaire shortly after leaving the Seminary last spring. He found a scattered congregation which had been without a pastor for a considerable length of time, but has united it and inspired a people with zeal and enthusiasm.

'94 The wedding of Miss Sara Etta Johnston to Mr. Linn Rudolph Blanchard on May 3, 1911 at West Lafayette Indiana has announced. Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard will make their home at the Irving, 1018 North State street, Chicago.

Among those receiving the degree of Bachelor of Divinity from the Western Theological Seminary, we find the names of Albert G. Weidler of Erie, Pa., class of 1902 and William G. Felmeth class of 1908. Mr. Felmeth has received a scholarship award which permits him to study in Europe for one year. Accompanied by his wife he set sail from New York for Marburg, Germany May 9.

Harris Stewart '04 and Harry C. McAuley '07 were licensed to preach by Mercer presbytery at Mercer April 11, 1911.

'03 Rev. Dwight A. Russell of Kernan, Cal., has arrived in Pittsburg on his way to Washington where he will attend the meeting of the General Assembly.

Among recent alumni visitors in New Wilmington are: Ray Miller '09, Andrew Park '09, Ralph Houston '10, Mrs. Vera Getty Welch '03, Gordon Nevin '05, Mrs. Mary Sloss Nevin '04, James Sloss '05, Ethel Finney '06, Ada Park '08, John Heinrich '09, Rev. John C. Kistler '86, Elizabeth Douthett '10, Mrs. Janet Clark Haviland ex'13, Lawrence Boggs ex'13, Robert Gilkey '10.

PUBLIC SPEAKING



A GREAT LITERARY EVENT. On Friday night April 21, 1911, occurred two of the most notable events in Westminster history. In the first real inter-collegiate debates in which this college has taken part, the affirmative trio won at home from the University of Wooster by a two to one decision, while the negative team lost at Juniata, also by a two to one decision. The crew which the affirmative defeated was one of the strongest in Eastern Ohio. Although it was composed entirely of experienced men, the visiting team seemed to be taken completely by surprise: yet they put up a mighty stren-

uous fight, although it was of little avail before the aggressive attack and superior teamwork of the Westminster representatives.

The debated question was as follows: "Resolved, That the federal government should impose an income tax not apportioned among the states according to population. (constitutionality conceded.)" The members of the home team supporting the question as stated were R. M. Kistler, Lloyd Ruland, and A. C. Williamson. Those on the Wooster team were R. W. Workman, Karl Barton, and W. C. Richards. The judges were all Ohio attorneys: Mr. C. E. Blanchard

of Columbus, Horace Smith of Youngstown, and Mr. Watson of Youngstown. Dr. Russell presided as chairman. The time allotted to each speaker was twelve minutes for his main speech and eight minutes for rebuttal.

The first speaker for the affirmative was Mr. Kistler. After enlightening his hearers on the technicalities of the question, he launched into the debate with great spirit and vigor. He argued the necessity of the income tax on the grounds, (1) that such a tax will be a source of needed revenue for (a) the present system has reached a stage where it is inadequate, and (b) the income tax makes allowance for future expansion; (2) that the tax is an aid to the stability of government for (a) neither the excise taxes nor the customs are stable, but (b) the income tax has added an element of stability wherever it has been tried. After summing up his points Kistler demanded that the negative answer these questions. (1) Do not the deficits from 1791 to 1909 exceed the surpluses by \$531,000,000? Are there not public projects held up at the present time on account of the lack of revenues? (3) Would not an income tax substantially increase our revenues?

Mr. Workman of the negatives followed close upon this speech with a denial of the necessity of the tax, arguing that the present system is adequate for the needs of the American people and that, by using a little more economy in government, all deficits may be met with and more than met with.

Ruland, the second man of the affirmative then presented an argument showing the justice of the tax. His argument was that the income tax is just, because (1) it is based on a man's ability to pay, whereas the personal property tax is unjust since property is not a true test of a man's ability to pay and the excise taxes and the customs are unjust for they are taxes on consumption and not on ability to pay; (2) the income tax is just because it cannot be shifted. Ruland repeated the questions of the first affirmative speaker and added two more, viz:

(1) Is there not a large amount of wealth escaping taxation? (2) Would not an income tax tend to reach this wealth? These questions were followed up by the affirmatives in every speech and were as carefully avoided by the negatives, until they reached their second rebuttal, when they made a desperate but vain attempt to give some satisfactory answers.

The second speaker for the negative team, Mr. Barton, gave the following reasons for the injustice of the income tax: (1) It is unjust to the individual because it causes double taxation; (2) it is unjust to the state because it curtails the undertakings of the state.

The last speaker for the affirmative was Williamson. He set forth the practicability of a tax on incomes, chiefly by citing the instances in foreign countries and in the states of the United States where it has been tried and has proved successful. He then set forth the affirmative plan. According to this plan, the tax must be levied on unearned incomes with rates of one per cent on \$1500 progressive up to the amount of \$4000 and after that a flat rate of 2 per cent. By this plan, the affirmatives declared they would avoid the faults of the tax as it exists in those countries where it is a failure or has only partially succeeded. The fault it will especially avoid is that of "evasion" for the tax will be collected at the source. Williamson ended his argument by stating that the negatives, if they wished to be consistent, must attack only this particular plan for an income tax.

Richards of the negative team then closed the main debate with a strong speech on the impracticability of the tax. He said that it was impracticable first, because it is so easily evaded; second, because it is inquisitorial; and third, because it is so hard to collect.

Although the main speeches of the debate were far above the ordinary, the rebuttals furnished the keenest interest of the evening. In the first rebuttal Workman emphasized the need of economy in the govern-

ment and attempted to show how economy is the only thing necessary to perfect our present taxation system. Kistler rebutted this argument by showing that national extravagance can only increase under the preset system. However, Barton brought up the matter again in a new light and suggested that in place of imposing an income tax, the government should make more strenuous efforts to economize under the existing system. It was at this point that the attempted answers were made to the affirmative questions. Ruland rebutted some of the former arguments and emphasized the justice of the proposed tax. Richards in the final negative rebuttal belittled the affirmative authorities, quoting from some of them, arguments on both sides of the question. He also attempted to show that the income tax would make the burden fall more than ever on the upon the poor man; that the expense incurred in collecting the tax would be enormous; and that by it national extravagance would be increased rather than lessened. Then Williamson took the floor and simply tore to pieces every negative argument that still had life in it. After he had finished, not one of their arguments remained which didn't have a hole in it either real or imaginary. For what he did not effect by real argument, he accomplished by sarcasm—where he couldn't find a real weakness in an argument, he assumed that there was one. And so when Williamson finished his speech, the Wooster men were very badly discouraged and Westminster was ready to throw up her hat and shout for joy. And she literally did so when the decision of the decision of the judges was announced.

After part of the excitement was over the debaters and the judges were taken to the Crescent Club where they were served with lunch. Meanwhile a great pile of wood was being built on the northern edge of the campus. Soon there was a big bonfire blazing, and after the "feed" was over at the club, each member of the Westminster team was ordered to make a speech. Of course they obeyed orders, and everyone cheered until

they were hoarse. Then the alternates, Stewart and McClain spoke, and after them Dr. Russell, and everybody cheered again. Then all left for home feeling that they had passed a really eventful evening.

As to the Wooster men, they were as fair and as clean a group of fellows as have ever contested for the honor of their Alma Mater. They were the kind of men with whom it is an honor to associate. Westminster is glad of every opportunity to welcome such in either literary or athletic contests.

THE WESTMINSTER-JUNIATA DEBATE

—The same evening that the first team was administering a defeat to Wooster's warriors, the second team was making the effort of their lives to defeat Juniata's fighters, at Huntingdon, Pa. But it seemed that fate was against them for the best they could do was to convince one judge that they had the better debaters. Each member of the team fought hard for the blue and white and without doubt bested their opponents in argument, but seemed to lack in smoothness of delivery.

Juniata has a great debating spirit which no doubt has aided materially in winning many a contest. Why not determine now to break Juniata's record of eleven straight viceories next year? This is probably the best record in debating of any college large or small in the United States.

Westminster's team was composed of Steele Stewart, Captain, Ralph Miller, and William McNaugher. Professor Moses accompanied the team.

MISCELLANEOUS—An All American challenge has been put in the Chicago papers to the effect that the Westminster affirmative team is willing to meet any negative team in the country at Chataqua next summer on the subject of the Income Tax. If this challenge is accepted, every Westminster student ought to make a great effort to be at Chataqua at the time of the debate and "root" for the Blue and White.

Ohio University sent our affirmative team

a challenge to debate on the question, "Resolved, That additional power should be given to the Federal government." The challenge was not accepted on account of the early date selected by the University for the debate.

The college is presenting each member of the victorious affirmative team with a gold watch fob. This ought to establish a precedent for future years.

A debaters' association has been organized here. All who have made a place on one of the first teams are eligible to membership. The object of the association is to encourage new men to come out and try for the teams, and to keep in touch with those of the alumni who have been debaters on the college teams. It has taken for its emblem the Greek letters *pi-gamma*.

Prof. Moses has filled the following engagements since the last issue. Mercer, Pa., in the 2nd U. P. church, using for his subject, Ralph Connor's great story "The Sky Pilot." New Wilmington, the 1st U. P. church, union service, April 30, reading "The Other Wise Man." by Henry Van Dyke.

The Debating Teams spent a pleasant social evening at the Hotel McCreary, Saturday evening, April 29th. An excellent four course dinner was served. Prof. and Mrs. Moses and Professor Lawrence were the honor guests. Initial steps were also taken at this time toward forming a permanent debating association, which will add much toward keeping up the spirit already aroused.

MUSIC



A very good recital was given Friday afternoon, April 14 by the students of the Music department. Some of those on the program showed considerable advancement since their last public performance. Those participating were the Misses Mack, Seitz, Snyder, Snodgrass, McCracken, Scott; Hamilton, Stewart, Graham, Pettitt, King, Hunter and Cunningham and Messrs. Jackson and Manning.

Miss Isabella Beaton, concert pianist of Cleveland, Ohio, gave a concert in the chapel on the evening of April 18. The program was as follows:

- Schumann, Robert Sonata in G minor Op. 22
 So rasch wie moeglich Andantino
 Scherzo Rondo
 Beaton, Isabella Caciques greeting to the
 Aztec King and enchantment music from
 Opera Anacaona Improvisation
 Tschaiowsky, Peter I., Chant sans Paroles,
 Op. 2, No. 3. Mazurka, Op. 9, No. 2.
 Nocturne, Op. 10, No. 1. Humoresque,
 Op. 10, No. 2. Scherzo, Op. 19, No. 2.

- Polka, Op. 9, No. 2.
 Chopin, Frederic Impromptu, Op. 36.
 Fantasie Impromptu
 Chopin, Frederic Polonaise, Op. 53.

Miss Miriam Tracy of Saginaw, Michigan, and Miss Bessie Williams of Newark, New Jersey, have enrolled in the voice department since the spring recess.

The 1911 Year Book of the College of Music is now in press and will be ready for distribution soon.

An enjoyable feature of the evening chapel service, April 15, was a duet, "The Lord is my Light"—Dudley Buck, sung by Miss Mabel King and Director Campbell. The latter sang in his usual pleasing manner. Miss King was also very good; she possesses a rich contralto voice and bids fair to become a singer of promise.

On Friday afternoon April 21, a students recital was held in Recital Hall, College of Music. Some very good music was heard. Those who took part were the Misses Coley, Sebring, Gribben, Thompson, Long, Croft, Ruth Sebring, Akids, Houston, Seitz, McCracken, Graham and Mr. Jackson.

ATHLETICS



The college baseball season was formally opened at home on Monday, April 24, with the New Castle O. and P. League team as the attraction. The Westminster team was naturally somewhat nervous, as many of the boys had never faced professionals before. Phythyon pitched a good steady game against the leaguers and, but for an error at a critical time, would have held his opponents to one lone tally. Croft for New Castle pitched his usual good game, being especially stingy with men on the bases. Score:

New Castle	0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—3 5 2
Westminster	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 4

Batteries: Croft and Hinton, Phythyon and Mansell.

The college team, having done so well in their first game, a return game was arranged for to be played at New Castle on Tuesday. But there the tale was different. The New Castle team, playing at home and being anxious to make themselves solid with the home crowd, played their best, while the Westminster team seemed to be at its worst. The score tells the rest:

Westminster	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 6
New Castle	3 0 2 2 4 0 0 4 0—15 14 1

Batteries: Coulter, Beesmer and Kirkbride and McConahy; Brown and Sugden.

On Saturday, April 29, the Ellwood City Collegians were met on the College field. The visitors put up a fairly good article of ball-playing during the first half of the game; but when they found they could not hit Ruland to any advantage, they lost heart and Westminster soon put the game on ice. The features were Ruland's pitching, not a hit being made off him for six innings, and the hitting of McConahy and McClure, the latter having four of the salary raisers. Score:

E. C. Collegians	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2 1 3
Westminster	0 0 4 2 2 0 0 1 x—9 9 4

Batteries: Roxbury, Patterson and Damback; Ruland, Coulter and Mansell.

On Wednesday, May 3, the team left on its first trip, playing W. & J., Hiram and Mt. Union while away from home. The first game was played at Washington and resolved itself into a pitchers battle between Phythyon and Grubbs. When the ninth inning was finished, each team had scored one run. The tie remained unbroken at the beginning of the thirteenth, but in their half of this inning, W. & J. managed to score the winning run thru a scratch hit, and two errors. The game was declared to have been one of the best ever seen in Washington. Score:

Westminster	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 3
W. & J.	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2 6 2

Batteries: Phythyon and Mansell; Grubbs and McCandless.

The second game of this trip was played at Hiram and again we lost by one run. Ruland was given a chance to show what he could do and he showed them by pitching a fine game, giving four hits, two of which were scratches. But Bradshaw was just as stingy in the matter of hits and especially strong with men on bases. The batting of Konald and Ruland featured, they dividing Westminster's four hits evenly between them. Score:

Westminster	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1
Hiram	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 x—1 4 1

Batteries: Ruland and Mausell; Bradshaw and Meikle.

The last game of this trip was played at Alliance, O., on Saturday, May 6, and was lost by the top-heavy score of 8 to 0. Phythyon started out well for Westminster, but

his arm, which was still sore from the previous game, went back on him and he was driven from the slab in the 5th. Beesmer who relieved him, pitched good ball, but the game was already gone, as Jones had the Westminster team at his mercy. Konald again secured two hits, while Jones of Mt. Union, hammered out a couple of two baggers. Parrish also got a double. Score:

Westminster	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 4 3
Mt. Union	0 0 0 0 5 1 0 2 x	8 8 2

Batteries: Phythyon, Beesmer and Mansell; Jones and Blythe.

The next game was played at home on Wednesday, May 10, with Indiana State Normal and put on the right side of the ledger by the score 8 to 7. It was a loosely played but nevertheless interesting contest, with the result always in doubt. Indiana took the lead right at the start and things began to look bad so far as Westminster was concerned. But the Westminster team came from behind and tied the score in the eighth. Indiana failed to score in her half of the ninth. In Westminster's last time at bat, with Coulter on third and Konald on second McConahy smashed out a long drive over the out-fielder's head and broke up the game. McClure with two doubles and a triple, and McConahy with two doubles carried off the batting honors for us, while Hart, with a home run and two singles, and Ruffner, with a double and two singles, did the best hitting for Indiana. Woods starred in the field.

Indiana S. N.	0 3 2 0 0 0 0 2 0	7 7 4
Westminster	1 0 4 0 0 1 0 1 1	8 9 3

Batteries: Brickley and Hart; Ruland, Coulter and Mansell.

On Saturday, May 13th, Westminster lost the dual track and field meet with "Pitt" at Buhl Field, Sharon, Pa., by a score of 55 to 49. The meet was a great disappointment to Westminster people and especially to the teams as it was expected that we would win by a comfortable margin. But Pitt was unexpectedly strong in the track events and that more than overbalanced Westminster's

strength in the field. One Western Pennsylvania Intercollegiate record was broken, Bryson of Pitt doing the quarter in 50 1-5 seconds, beating the old record of 51. Davidson, with three firsts and Ashton with two firsts and a second were the biggest point winners for the blue and white. For Pitt, Bryson and Rosenthal did the best work.

The trip to Sharon was made in a special train and also in carriages. A good time is reported by all. Summary:

160 yard dash—Rosenthal, Pitt, first; Russell, Westminster, second. Time 10 2-3 sec.

220 yard dash—Rosenthal, Pitt, first; Wooten, Pitt, second. Time 24 3-5 sec.

440 yard dash—Bryson, Pitt, first; Conway, West, second. Time 50 1-5 sec.

Half mile run—Bryson, Pitt, first; Lichtenfels, Pitt, second. Time 2:12.

One mile run—Gordon, Pitt, first; Matthews, West, second. Time 5:10.

Pole Vault—McKinney, Pitt, first; Tinsley, Pitt, second. Height, 9 ft. 9 in.

120 yard hurdles—Davidson, West, first; Alter, West, second. Time 19 1 5 sec.

220 yard hurdles—Davidson, West, first; Halferty, Pitt, second. Time 27 sec.

Scot put—Galvin, Pitt, first; Ashton, West, second. Distance, 39 ft. 10 in.

Hammer throw—Ashton, West, first; Galvin, Pitt, second. Distance, 127 ft. 2 3-4 in.

High Jump—Tinsley, Pitt, first; Alter, West, second. Height, 5 ft. 7 in.

Discus throw—Ashton, West, first; Parrish, West, second. Distance, 116 ft. 8 1-4 in.

Broad Jump—Davidson, West, first; Alter, West, second. Distance, 19 ft. 4 1-4 in.

NOTES.

None of the Western Pennsylvania teams got a place in the relay races at Philadelphia.

Bradshaw, who pitched against Westminster at Hiram, has been there so long that the oldest inhabitant can scarcely remember when he first entered the institution.

Harvard's baseball squad which originally numbered ninety, has been cut down to thirty.

The Slippery Rock State Normal team is going well and will be a dangerous opponent for any of the teams in this section.

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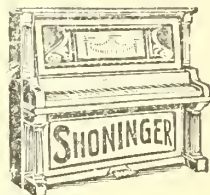
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J. F. Williams

THE HOLCAD

VOL. XXXI.

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No. 10

Death of Professor Robert Orlando Graham, M. A., Ph. D.



For nine years Professor Graham was in charge of the department of Chemistry in Westminster College, commencing his work in the fall of 1879 and concluding it with the end of the college year 1889. He really made the department, which has now become so important a feature of the College work. A college bulletin published March 1910, devoted to the "Sciences at Westminster" contains the following reference to him—"Prof. R. O. Graham of Butler, a graduate of Amherst College was chosen instructor in the new department and a little later became a full professor. He proved to be the right man for the place and laid the foundations of his department on broad lines. He was thorough, resourceful and competent and the work took high rank from the very beginning."

After leaving Westminster, he completed the Ph. D. course in Johns Hopkins University and received his degree accordingly. In the summer of 1888 he accepted the professorship of Chemistry and Geology in the Illinois Wesleyan University, where he

has had an eminently successful career. He was active in many lines beyond his professorship both in the university and in the city of Bloomington where he resided.

He was dean of the non-resident post graduate department, director of the city library, a member of the State Horticultural Society and of the American Chemical Society.

President Kemp of the Wesleyan University pays the highest tribute to him as a teacher, investigator and Christian. His concluding words were these—"The ennobling, uplifting influence of his personal life, as it radiated from the classroom, the college hall and wherever Prof. Graham was met will be a bright and lasting memory for all time to come. Altho a scientific investigator, Prof. Graham never found that the unfolding of nature's secret led him away from his God. On the other hand after each new development of scientific truth he came back to his faith with a childlike devotion. His Christian influence is one of his brightest heritages to the institution he so long and so nobly served."

For 23 years he held his place. Born and reared in the United Presbyterian Church, under the pastoral care in early life of Rev. A. G. Wallace and later a member of the church in Butler, he became a member of the 2d Presbyterian Church in Bloomington, Ill. His pastor speaks of him as "an earnest and active member" of the congregation, "true to the fundamentals of the Christian faith."

His health began to fail some months ago and about a week before his death he was removed to his summer home at Lilly, Ill., in the hope of prolonging his life. But the end came soon, his death taking place May 26, 1911 in the 59th year of his age. His ailment was some affection of the lungs, though said not to be tuberculosis.

Prof. Graham was married while

here in 1881 to Miss Ella Campbell, daughter of Rev. W. A. Campbell and sister of Prof. W. W. Campbell of the Music Department. She, with two sons, Chester and Roland survive to mourn his loss.

Prof. Graham came out of a godly home. His father was an elder in the U. P. church in Butler; his mother was a woman of great strength of character and genuine piety; his brothers and sisters were in their youth a delight to a pastor. It is delightful to know how the deceased held fast to the Christian traditions of his ancestors and lived and died to the honor of Christ. Westminster sympathizes with our sister institution in the loss of a distinguished teacher and joins in paying tribute to his worth and his memory.

R. G. F.

Shall a Course in Home Economics be Included in the College Curriculum?



The highest product of social evolution is the growth of the civilized home—the home that only wise, intelligent and cultured woman can make. It is to higher education that we look for the wise and at the same time womanly woman whose great influence for good will be felt in this and coming generations.

It is not necessary to argue among intelligent men and women that a good woman is a better one for hav-

ing received a college education. The question we are asking today is, what shall be the nature of this education. The ancient classics and mathematics cannot be condemned. They will always have their place, but not an exclusive place. Women do not demand easy courses. They seek higher education that they may prepare themselves for a useful, happy, and successful work. If the home, "charged with the task of bringing new individ-

uals into the world, socializing them and furnishing them with their ideas of brotherhood and service is by far the most important institution of society," home keeping must be one of the noblest professions in the world. Too long and too often, however, it has not been looked upon as a profession at all, much less a noble profession.

It is natural to dislike work that seems to bring failure, to enjoy what brings success. The woman who dislikes home keeping would often find it a great pleasure if she but had systematic knowledge regarding the work of her profession. But you say—why drag this branch of knowledge into the already overcrowded college curriculum. Simply because better homes are necessary and all true reform must begin at the top. College women should be interested in this problem. Recently a carefully prepared paper read before the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, showed that of the 2619 women graduates of the fourteen colleges then in the Association, 38% were married, 38% teaching, 5% in other occupations and professions, and 20% were "at home."

The college woman with trained mind and a realization that opportunity has brought responsibility can prove and is proving that her education has not unfitted her for domestic pursuits. Not every college woman, or every other woman in the world is, nor will be the head of a home but at the head of practically every home there is a woman. Is it enough

then that a college education should not unfit a woman for domestic pursuits? Should it not help materially in preparing her to be a better homemaker and home-keeper? Instruction in the household arts and sciences need not be given to the exclusion of the already recognized academic subjects. Home life is broader and more cultured if the mother is versed in literature, art, music, history, mathematics, economics, etc., but might it not be happier and more effective if division of income and household expense accounts were included in a girl's mathematical and economic training?—if she could prepare cheap cuts of meat so that they would be both palatable and wholesome?—if she knew scientifically the food principles which should enter into a well balanced diet—which would be capable of building and repairing the tissues of the body and of furnishing energy, either in the form of heat or muscular and nervous work. If with her physiology and chemistry she were taught the chemistry of foods and their effect upon the body,—how to prevent diseases, how to care for the sick, etc? If her study of art could give her such an appreciation of beauty in design, harmony of color, and fitness to purpose as to enable her to beautify her home and dress herself sensibly and artistically (a rather rare art at the present time)?

The college woman, above all others, should understand the ethical, economic and social relation of the home to the family and the community.

Surely there is time and place in the college curriculum for a course in Home Economics which shall stand for:—

"The ideal home life for today unhampered by the traditions of the past.

"The utilization of all the resources of modern science to improve the

home life.

"The freedom of the home from the dominance of things and their due subordination to ideals.

"The simplicity in material surroundings which will most free the spirit for the more important and permanent interests of the home and of society."

Objections to a Course in Domestic Science.



There has been some talk of installing a course in Domestic Science in Westminster, but would it be for the best interests of the college to do so? No, it would not be for the best interests of either college or the students. Upon reading this, some of the good students of the college will probably "rise up in their wrath" and angrily demand why not. It would be entirely out of Westminster's sphere to have a course in Domestic Science. Let the small college stick to its own special features and perfect them before attempting to "graft on" new-fangled ideas.

It would be very expensive, costing at least \$20,000 to install equipments for this course in the laboratories, and even at that price, these equipments would not be complete enough to give a thorough training in the course. Surely Westminster does not want to do anything in this hap-hazard, semi-complete fashion. It would be as bad as making pancakes and only baking

them on one side. Moreover, there are ninety-nine other things for which this money might be spent to a much better advantage. Time and space will not permit the ninety and nine to be enumerated, but three or four might be mentioned; for instance, a boys' dormitory, a new gymnasium, an auditorium, or even a further increase of books for the library. In short, let those branches of Westminster be perfected, which have always been considered a part of the college and not until this has been done, is it time to think of installing a course in Domestic Science.

Again, it would not be for the best interests of the students to install this course. Ever since time memorial, girls have learned the so-called Domestic Science from their mothers. It has been one of the strongest ties that has bound mother to daughter; some of the happiest moments of a girl's life have been when she was learning to "bake a cake" under the

tender tutelage of a loving mother. To have the daughter learn these things away at school would mean the breaking of this bond.

Perhaps it would be more scientific and systematic to learn to cook in a mechanical way, but everything else under the sun is done by machinery now: houses are cleaned, beans are pulled, our clothes are made and even washed by machinery, and why not let our cooking be done in the good old-fashioned way our grandmothers used before us. It is true that Domestic Science teaches a girl how to make Charlotte Rousse without eggs, and how to bake a cake with water instead of milk, and how to freeze ice-cream with a thermometer, but what does a plain ordinary girl care about that? She would lots rather know how to bake bread "like mother used to make," or be able to make a good old-fashioned apple pie.

A girl comes to college to get an all-around education and development and to acquire cultural grace. For four short sweet years, she has nothing to do but study and have a good

time. If anyone thinks that she wants to learn how to wash dishes and bake cookies during this time, he is greatly mistaken. Moreover, she would not have time to, even if she wanted to. Sixteen hours a week is about all a mere girl can manage, and let her devote this time to her books and physical development. After she gets married, she will have plenty of time to practice new recipes and the aforementioned Charlotte Rousse on her husband——until he gets sick of it and gets a divorce.

But someone will say, the girl may want to teach Domestic Science. These kind of teachers are getting the best pay now-a-days. Very well, if a girl wants to teach Domestic Science, let her go to some school where this course is made a specialty and where she can have the instruction of experts and the use of perfectly equipped laboratories. But the girls of Westminster get enough Domestic Science for everyday use at home during vacations, and let their four years here be free from pie and cake dough and greasy dish-water.

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EDITORIAL



The Commencement Honors.

The recently accomplished change concerning the honors of Valadictorian and Salutatorian has met the approval of both faculty and students. For many years the Valadictorian has been chosen from the classical students; the Salutatorian from the philosophical students. Thus pre-eminence was given to the classical course while no opportunity was given to the scientific.

The arrangement offers these honors to the two students bearing the highest honors without any consideration of the course of study. As all courses are equally thorough and difficult for the average student, they should have an equal chance to share in the commencement honors. This year Mr. Williamson, valedictorian, and Miss Braham, salutatorian are both classical students.

The Spirit of the Year.

Westminster has finished another school year in which she has experienced marked progress along several lines of activities. Athletic and debating teams and oratorical contestants have all had an unusual degree of success. To their victories she owes, in a great measure, her standing and rank among similiar schools.

But the great advance of the last year has been, not so much in team work, as in the spirit of the individual. It is within the power of every individual to increase the influence and efficiency of his Alma Mater by upholding and raising her educational and moral standards. True and loyal to her he can endeavor to increase her numbers, or criticising and complaining of her he can hinder her growth. Which of these courses he shall take lies within his own free-

will but the issues concern far more than one person. The college faculty and students are vitally affected.

Realizing the value of the individual, Westminster rejoices that, in the past year, she has had within her walls faithful and devoted students. The

spirit of fidelity and unswerving allegiance to their Alma Mater has governed their actions. To this spirit are due, to a great extent, the other college victories and for an increased measure of this spirit Westminster is striving every year.

LOCALS



Following the election of the new Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Mr. Chas. Deer, secretary of the Pennsylvania branch of college associations, spent a few busy days as advisor of the cabinet of the local association. At a meeting Sabbath afternoon plans were considered for the coming year but in the evening chapel service Mr. Deer gave an interesting and helpful talk on "Personal Responsibility." Following the evening service, both the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. cabinets were entertained at the home of Doctor Russell.

Bradford Williams assisted by Prof. Elbert Moses gave an interesting recital in the Presbyterian Church, Thursday evening, May 11. The first series of reading dealt with the witchery of the world, a brief dissertation on dreams and ghosts, culminating in Sir Henry Irving's interpretation of Thomas Hood's "Dream of Eugene Aram." The second set consisted of dialogues from Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar;" following was a set dealing with the debt of literature and religion to the conscience, illustrated from many sources and finding its finality in Edgar Allen Poe's "The Raven." The concluding readings explained the origin of mimicry and its legitimate and illegitimate spheres of action, including, by request, Mark Twain's "Literary Nightmare."

At a meeting of the Sophomore class on Wednesday, May 10, the Argo Staff for the

next year was elected as follows: Editor in chief, Jasper Turnbull; assistant editor, Lois Nevin; literary editor, Clara Bartley; Assistant literary editor, Robert Cummings; business manager, J. Leonard Stewart; advertising manager, Raymond Kirkbride. Judging from the talent displayed on this staff, the 1913 Argo should be one of which the school can be proud.

Monday, May 15, marked the opening of the "hay-ride" season, the Crescent Club and their friends being the first to take advantage of the opportunity. A remarkable feature of this event was that they returned in time for society.

On Sabbath evening May 21, Rev. J. S. Martin preached the first out-door service of the year, the subject of his discourse being "The Bible in the Public School or the Formation of Character." On the same evening Rev. Milholland of New Castle preached in the Second United Presbyterian Church.

The members of the Varsity Club, after the confinement of the winter work, opened their social season May 22, with a hay ride to Volant where a very pleasant day was spent along the Neshannock River, dinner and supper being served by the freshmen of the party. On Saturday evening of the same week a lawn party was given on the McLaughry lawn. The grounds had been strung with wires affording electric lighting for the entire lawn. Prof. Hollenbeck was chap-

eron. Friday evening, June 2, was taken by the Mission Study Class of the club as a social evening and the club rooms were thrown open for the entertainment of their guests. Under the Chaperonage of Prof. Shaffer and daughter, the evening was passed in games and other forms of enjoyment. On Saturday evening, June 10, the members of the club were entertained royally by their girl friends at a marshmallow roast on Furnace hill. All reported a fine time. The annual club picnic was held at Kennedy's mills where a delightful day was spent. Because of the many seniors in the party and as it was their last club picnic, the merriment was of the highest order as they were determined to finish their college career with a day of unrestrained pleasure. As this was the last gathering of the club and its friends for the year, the best wishes for a pleasant vacation were exchanged with hopes for future gatherings next year.

Prof. J. D. Barr of the Greek department attended the General Assembly at Washington, Pa., as a delegate from the Mercer Presbytery. During his absence part of his work was ably carried on by H. Ray Shear of the senior class.

Dr. J. O. Campbell has been in demand as a commencement orator, this year. On Friday evening, May 26, he gave the commencement address at Ceitsville, Ohio and on Friday evening June 2, he was the orator at the commencement of the Yatesboro, Pa. high school. *

Some time ago the students of Westminster received a pleasant visit from Messrs. Giffen and Caldwell of the Xenia, Ohio seminary. In an address before the Y. M. C. A. these men gave a very interesting presentation of the call to the ministry, answering questions which arise, why we should and why we should not enter the ministry. Both of these men are forceful speakers, Mr. Giffen having won the Tri-State Oratorical Contest in 1910.

The Freshman class held a picnic at Pu-

laski, Monday, May 29, with Prof. Shaffer the class director as guardian. The afternoon was spent in games and conversation concerning the growth of the crops and the prospects of rain. All reported a good time and plenty to eat.

The week previous to commencement was a busy week socially for the senior class. On the evening of May 25, the class was entertained by Prof. Shaffer at his home. The evening was one of rare enjoyment and its pleasant memories still linger in the minds of the members of the class of 1911. Feeling that good times can never come too often the class indulged in a hay ride to Volant under the guardianship of Prof. Lawrence. It is reported that the affair passed off with the usual good time and harmony notwithstanding a discolored eye for which one member holds Prof. Lawrence responsible. Doctor and Mrs. J. O. Campbell entertained the class at their home, Thursday, June 1. The following program was carried out: Good Time College reunion, class of 1911, at 8:30; concert at 9 o'clock; senior prom. 9:30; president's reception, 10 o'clock; track meet, 10:30. The college orchestra played during the promenade on the porch and at the reception, during which refreshments were served. The different events of the track meet caused much merriment. After singing college songs all departed having spent a very pleasant evening. The following Thursday found the seniors the guests of Doctor and Mrs. Russell at a reception at the president's mansion. The college orchestra aided in the entertainment of the evening.

The "Van" Club held their annual picnic at McConnell's Mills, Friday, June 16. The crowd had a very enjoyable day and all report a pleasant time.

The campus has been greatly beautified by a cement walk across the campus, the remembrance left for the school by the class of 1911. This walk is of great advantage to those students living to the south of the college and the girls at the "Hillside."

The Junior play entitled "One of the Eight" was given by that class in the Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening, June 13. It was a clean play, with rapid action, and the plot was intensely interesting. This play has been favorably compared by the press with that famous college play "Strongheart." The play was under the direction of Prof. Moses and was given for the benefit of the 1912 Argo.

On Wednesday, June 14, the seniors presented the well known Greek friendship play "Damon and Pythias." The play, notwithstanding the heavy parts was carried well by the caste. The principal roles were presented by Wm. J. Dickey and A. C. Williamson. The acting of the caste was characterized by that same energy that made their other plays so successful.

Tuesday, May 30, was the day set apart for the May Day exercises of Westminster. Varying from the usual custom of having the drills on the Hillside lawn, they were held this year on the college campus, and have been declared the prettiest that have ever taken place here. All of the girls, arranged according to classes, marched in a long procession from the Hillside to the campus, followed in the rear by the members of the G. A. R. in military costumes.

A large crowd of students and townspeople had collected on the campus to witness the exercises, and when all had taken their places, the following program was carried out:

Song—My country 'tis of thee."

Prayer by Dr. Russell.

Talks by Olive Braham and W. J. Dickey

Song—The red, white and blue.

Address—Rev. Wallace of Pittsburg.

Drills (Dutch and Irish) by Freshmen girls.

Drill by Sophomore girls.

Drill by Junior girls.

Presentation of loving cup to little Mary McEwen.

Crowning of May Queen, Marie Snodgrass.

Drill by Senior girls.

Grand March.

The music for the songs and drills was furnished by the college orchestra.

The Freshmen girls gave two drills, part being dressed in blue to represent Dutch girls, and part in green as Irish maidens. The Sophomore girls wore Spanish costumes composed of yellow waists, black jackets and bright red sashes. The Junior girls were dressed to represent Scotch lassies. They wore white dresses, with large Scotch plaid sashes. The dignified (?) Seniors were colonial dames with powdered hair and black court-plaster on their chins. Their gowns were made of yellow-flowered cheese cloth with white net kerchiefs and caps. The winding of the May pole by the Seniors was one of the prettiest features of the exercises. The may queen, Miss Marie Snodgrass was handsomely gowned in white satin en train with a veil.

The grand march at the finish was the most attractive feature of the day. All of the girls of the college, in costume, the goddess of liberty, Uncle Sam and the G. A. R. joined in this, and surely no prettier sight was ever witnessed by "Old Main."

The Hillside girls entertained the members of the G. A. R. at dinner memorial day. The dining room was decorated with red, white and blue flags and bunting. The girls all came to dinner dressed in their May Day costumes. The dinner too was extraordinarily good and touched the hearts of the Hillside girls as well as of the old soldiers.

The May birthday dinner was held at the Hillside Wednesday evening, May 17. The color scheme was carried out in pink and white. The centre piece consisted of a bunch of pink roses and each girl received a bunch of pink sweet peas as a favor.

THE HOLCAD PERSONALS

Jane R. "I talked to French for over an hour, and honestly girls, it only seemed like a minute."

Marie S. "Kate, can you change a half-dollar for me?"

Kate B. "No, I'm sorry, but I've nothing less than a "Bill."

Miss Muller (at the faculty game, as the coach passes the grand-stand) "Now you must do your best for us, Mr. Hollenbeck."

Margaret K. (talking about the Junior play) "Oh, Bill McNaugher just does his part grand!"

Ruth Y. is glad she came to a boys' school for one year anyway.

Lois N. (describing a friend) "And he has red hair —."

Kate G. "That makes it all the more exciting."

Kate B. wishes that every day were Monday. We wonder why.

Miss Muller (after the tug-of-war) "And did you get ducked, Mr. Dickey?"

Dickey. "No, I didn't."

Miss Muller. "Well, well that is too bad!"

Bob R. (In the Junior Bible class, which is

studying Hosea) "I don't get my lessons from Hosea, I get them from Ruth."

Kate G. "I found a four leaf clover yesterday, and it didn't bring me any good luck at all. Bart went to Pittsburg and he didn't get anything."

Wanted by Marie S. — Someone to give her a diamond ring.

Jane R. (to Katherine S.) "You ought to have been in our class today, Katherine, Dummy debated."

Katherine S. (a light suddenly coming into her face) "Oh, er, so that's where Dummy was this hour, is it, I couldn't think where he was this hour."

Bob R. takes a couple of girls into the restaurant and orders ice-cream for them.

The clerk after she has served them ("Do you want to pay for these Mr. Russell, or will I charge them to your mother?"

Helen D. "Why, I was so surprised to wake up this a.m. and find myself in bed."

Katherine S. (looking at the Crescent club picture in the Argosy) "Well, there's really only one good-looking fellow in the whole bunch."

ALUMNI NOTES



The Alumni of Westminster college in attendance at the general assembly held a reunion at Hotel Auld on Wednesday noon. Twenty six men were present. The delegation sent a message of greeting to Dr. R. M. Russell, president of the institution, and passed the following resolution:

"The Alumni and friends of Westminster College assembled in connection with the meeting of the general assembly in Wash-

ington, would express our joy and satisfaction with the evidence of the good work that is being accomplished by our beloved college under the present administration.

We would further profess our loyalty to the institution and its management, our confidence in the ideals of President R. M. Russell, D. D., for the future of the college, and we would pledge him and the board of trustees, and the alumni association our hearty

cooperation and help, to the extent of our ability in the effort to raise an additional \$400,000 for the endowment of the college; and would express the hope that this movement may be fully and speedily successful."

The closing exercise of the Allegheny Theological Seminary was prevailingly a Westminster affair. Seven of the twelve graduates were former students of Westminster viz: Alfred M. Lairg '02, Harry C. McAuley '07; Earl D. Miller '02, Harris J. Stewart '04, F. Scott Thompson '03, Albert G. Weidler '02. The four addresses of the evening were given by Mr. Lairg whose subject was, The Reenforcement of the Missionary Obligation; Mr. H. J. Stewart on, The Pharisaic Party in Palestine; Mr. F. S. Thompson on, The Recognition of Prayer in Modern Thought; Mr. A. G. Weidler on, The Greek Church.

Dr. McNaugher '80, president of the Seminary gave the farewell address to the class and Dr. W. E. Purvis '88 was chosen President of the board.

Of the three prizes offered by Henry Wallace, two were won by Westminster men: \$100 for the best practical sermon to business men was won by Mr. Willard Acheson '07 and \$50 for second best was won by Mr. George Long '09.

'61 Hon. James B. Taylor of Wooster Ohio has sent word to Dr. Russell that he will be present at the Alumni banquet on which occasion he will give an address.

'99 Rev. Malcolm Laing, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church at Martin's Ferry Ohio, has received and accepted a unanimous call to the Emsworth U. P. church.

'98 Rev. L. K. Peacock, pastor of the U. P. church at Sharon has accepted an offer to join the Billy Sunday party to succeed Rev. Honeywell as Rev. Sunday's assistant. Rev. Peacock will not leave his congregation until September, but in the meantime will assist Mr. Sunday for a few weeks in a series of meetings at Erie.

Westminster Alumni will remember Rev. Peacock as a player on the Varsity football squad during his college career and will be interested to learn of his success in evangelistic work.

'66 News has just been received of the death of Miss Mary Stevenson which occurred at the home of her brother the Rev. J. McClurkin '73. For some time after her graduation Miss Stevenson was the head of the women's department of her Alma Mater and has since been prominent in church and educational circles in this state.

Invitations were issued by Miss Anna M. McJunkin of Unity, near Verona, to the marriage of her daughter Miss Jane King McJunkin to Dr. Norman Lee Morrow of Wilkinsburg. Dr. Morrow was graduated from Westminster in '03.

The wedding of Miss Amanda McDowell daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McDowell of Neshannock Falls and Mr. Robert Knox Blevins was solemnized by the Rev. J. B. Ricketts '87, at the bride's home. Miss McDowell was a former student at Westminster.

'82 Rev. J. S. Allen, associate pastor with Dr. Barrell of the Marble Collegiate church New York spent a day in New Wilmington looking over its familiar haunts. Rev. Allen has not been back to Westminster since his graduation and he expressed himself with being well pleased with the progress which she is making.

'98 The engagement of Miss Lida E. Pomeroy, a member of the High School faculty of New Castle, Pa., to Albert B. Street was announced at a prettily arranged dinner in the home of Miss Kathryn Foulk of Boyles avenue. The wedding will take place this summer. Besides being a graduate of Westminster, Miss Pomeroy was also graduated from Bryn Mawr.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Adams was born on

April 30, 1911 a little daughter Louise. Mr. Adams was a member of the class of '05 and Mrs. Adams who will be better known as Nellie McAnley was a member of the class of '07. Mr. and Mrs. Adams are now missionaries from the U. P. church in Egypt.

The Pittsburg papers contain an account of the announcement of the engagement of Miss Mabel Florence Crowe, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. N. M. Crowe to Louis L. Baird of Cleveland. The parents of Miss Crowe are both graduates of Westminster. Rev. Crowe of the class of '83 and Mrs. Elizabeth White Crowe of the class of '81.

'09 Mr. George Long was tendered a reception by the young people of the Fifth U. P. church, Allegheny. Mr. Long rendered very efficient service during the past year especially as leader of the choir. The society presented him with a gift which showed their appreciation of his faithfulness.

Miss Jean Stewart a former student of Westminster ex-11 who has been taking a special course in Columbia University has been elected to the assistant professorship of Domestic Science at the University of Illinois.

MUSIC



On Friday evening, May 19, Misses Mary Shaffer and Frances Williams, pianists, assisted by Miss Rena Pettitt, mezzo soprano, gave a very enjoyable concert in the college chapel. It was one of the most successful student recitals given this year, and a good crowd was in attendance.

For the past few weeks Director Campbell of the College of Music has been busy arranging the programs of the various student recitals to be given during commencement week. The programs are especially good this year and it will pay all to attend them. The following recitals have been arranged for and those who will take part are:

Saturday afternoon, June 10. Misses Cooley Peebles, Long, Wilda Sebring, Thompson McConuell, Gribben, Croft, Ruth Sebring Braham and Messrs. Jackson and Manson.

Monday afternoon, June 12. Misses King Mack, Snodgrass, Kunze, Ruth Sebring, Shaffer, Akins, McCracken, Snyder, Hamilton, Pettitt, Seitz, Scott, Hunter, Houston, and Messrs. Jackson and Hearn.

Tuesday afternoon, June 13. Misses Pettitt, Blalock, Williams, Snodgrass, Houston, Stewart, Cunningham, Shaffer and Henderson.

Wednesday morning, June 14. Misses Douthett, Cunningham; King and Prof. Campbell.

PUBLIC SPEAKING



On Tuesday evening, May 11, occurred the annual Tri-State oratorical contest, at Muskingum College, New Concord, O. Six colleges participated, viz: Thiel, Muskingum, Geneva, Waynesburg, Bethany and Westminster. It was in many respects one of the best if not the best contest held during the organization of the league.

Considerable interest was manifested in the contest by all the colleges, but in particular Muskingum and Westminster. The contest being held at Muskingum, naturally she wished to carry off the coveted prize. Then again this was the field where Prof. Moses labored for five years and built up a department of oratory that was recognized to be one of the best in the state.

The representative of Muskingum was one of the strongest men Muskingum has turned out in recent years and was naturally expected to win. Mr. Giffen had in many respects a good oration but probably weakened his chances of winning because he attempted a solution of a social problem. As a usual thing undergraduates should not attempt solutions of social problems, for the solutions that they give are of necessity bookish or theoretical, in place of being an outgrowth of experience.

Mr. Russell also handled the social problem. After reviewing conditions and presenting the evils confronting the nation, he urged upon the people a change, leaving the solution of the problem to the educational arousing of the public conscience. Mr. Russell stood high in the estimation of the judges receiving four first places out of six places, in thought, composition and delivery, winning by perhaps the widest margin of any contestant in recent years.

The Preliminary Oratorical Contest in which the orator for next year's intercollegiate contest was chosen, was held Friday

evening, May 12, at the Second U. P. church. Three representatives from each literary society participated. They were: Philomath, Conway, McNaugher, Daum; Adelphic, Kistler, Milligan, J. K. Stewart. McNaugher won first place by a powerful oration on "Training for Citizenship." His oration was chiefly remarkable for the sustained power of its thought. With very little effect of climax, it yet held the audience by a steady, logical flow of argument. Kistler, who took second, place delivered one of the most pleasing addresses of the evening on the subject "The Hero of Khartum." The other orations contained such good material and were so well delivered that one of the judges decided that they were all tied for third place. This contest was undoubtedly the best Westminster has had for several years. Much praise reflects to Prof. Moses for the careful training which the orators received from him.

The Junior Contest which was scheduled for Friday evening, June 9, was postponed until Saturday morning on account of the electric lighting service being out of order. As a consequence of the postponement, the audience was small. However this did not affect the quality of the orations and those who heard them were enthusiastic in their applause. The contestants were McNaugher, Conway, James Russell, Alter, the Misses Payne, Barr, Kerr and Schenck. Of the gentlemen, McNaugher and Conway took respectively first and second places; of the ladies, Miss Payne took first place and Miss Barr second.

McNaugher's oration was the same which had won him first place in the Preliminary Contest and was delivered as excellently as in that contest. By her spirited but graceful delivery and by her strong and well-worded oration, Miss Payae won a well-deserved first. The other contestants all de-

serve to be congratulated for the excellency of their orations. The judges were Prof. Barr, Rev. Kirkbride, and Prof. Bridgman. Music was furnished by the college orchestra.

A review of the year's work in the Department of Public Speaking shows that it has been one of marked progress. The opening of year 1910 marked a new step in the interest of the work, when the college saw fit to take the work off the commercial basis and place it upon the level with other college studies without the requirement of a special tuition fee. Courses in argumentation and debate, public address, bible reading, dramatic expression and oral english were offered as electives to the entire student body, with a result that nearly half of the student body took advantage of the excellent opportunity to improve their speech.

The Oratorical Association was re-organized, a new constitution was written and the government centralized in a Board of Directors consisting of representatives from each of the four Literary Societies.

The literary societies, so long dormant, came in for their share of renovating, with a result that a continuity of program was adopted, and a certain number of performances required of the members in a Semester.

The societies have been doing excellent work during the last semester and every thing points toward splendid spirit for the years 1911 and '12.

In contest work Westminster had a most successful year. In the Peace contest Mr. Dickey's oration "The Rusted Scabbard" was accredited as being of the six best productions passed upon among the Colleges of Penna. In debate we easily won from the University of Wooster while the second team lost their debate with Juniata by but

one vote. The winning of the Tri-State oratorical this year, gives Westminster the lead in the Association. Thus to sum up we can say that the year 1910-11 in the Department of Public Speaking has been one of victories and advancement, while the thoroughness of the work is already recognized by the student body and college constituency.

NOTES

Prof. E. R. Moses recently received an invitation to address the National association of Speech Arts, which meets in Chattanooga, Tenn., the latter part of June.

W. H. McNaugher '12 won the preliminary oratorical contest and will be Westminster's representative in the Tri-State oratorical contest the coming year. With the long preparation that Mr. McNaugher will have, Westminster should return home with another victory.

Prof. Moses recently presented the winning debating teams with gold watch fobs. Each fob had the pi-gamma initial engraved upon it.

A worthy alumnus has our hearty thanks for a beautiful Loving Cup presented to the Sophomore and Freshmen classes, which is to be contested for each year. Each class will select a representative debating team and the winner of the debate will be permitted to have their names engraved upon the cup. Already considerable enthusiasm has been aroused and a stirring contest is looked for when the two classes meet for the first time next year.

Recently the Public Speaker's Review has been added to the list of the Library Periodicals. This is a new magazine and those interested in Public Speaking should make use of the articles written by the foremost men of the profession.

ATHLETICS



The sixth contest of the college season was played on Saturday, May 20, at Grove City. The game went thirteen innings and was won by Grove City to the tune of 2 to 1, they scoring the winning run on a muffed fly after two men were down. Westminster out-hit Grove City and should have won, but a combination of bad breaks and poor base-running kept the score 1 to 1 until that fatal thirteenth. McClure with four hits, including a two bagger, Konald with three singles and Parrish with a double and a triple were the heavy stickers for Westminster, while Simons, with four hits and McConahy with two did well for Grove City. Boone also had a three-bagger at a critical time, scoring Simons with the tying run. Score:

Westminster 001000000000—1 12 2
Grove City 0000100000001—2 9 2

Batteries: Phythyon and Mansell; Simons and Marks.

On June 3rd, Slippery Rock State Normal was met in a double header, Westminster winning the first and Slippery Rock the second. The first game was a pitchers battle between Phythyon and Bush, with the former having a shade the better of it all the way. In the second game, Ruland had the game well in hand and a lead of five runs at the beginning of the ninth, but by a combination of hits and errors, Slippery Rock managed to tie the score and then win out in the fourteenth. Beesmer was the only Westminster man to get more than one hit in the first game, while Orres and Harbison each got two for S. R. S. N. In the second game McClure got four hits of the nine off Orris

while Brown had a home run and Galizer a three bagger. Konald's three bagger featured the first game.

First game

Westminster 100 002 000—3 6 4
S. R. S. N. 100 001 000—2 5 3

Batteries: Phythyon and Mansell; Bush and Stugart.

Second game

West. 002 010 600 000 00—9 9 3
S. R. S. N. 000 101 205 000 01—10 15 4

The return game with Grove City was played at College Field on Saturday June 10 and was lost by the close score of 6 to 5. It was an interesting contest all the way, although Grove City really won the game in the first inning when they scored three runs after they should have been retired on an easy chance. This lead proved to be too much for Westminster to overcome. The features were Simons' batting for Grove City and Phythyon's pitching for Westminster, he striking out Boone, McConahy and Marks in the ninth inning after Simons had singled and stole second.

Grove City 300 100 200—6 11 2
Westminster 001 004 000—5 7 3

Batteries: Patterson, Simons and Marks; Phythyon and Mansell.

The second game of commencement week was played with Carnegie Tech at College field Monday, June 12 and put on the right side of the ledger by the score of 4 to 2. The game was an interesting one all the way, each pitcher being stingy with hits at critical times. The contest was devoid of features. Score

Carnegie Tech 001 001 000—2 6 2
Westminster 100 200 100—4 6 1

Batteries: Moorehead and Shenefelt; Ruland and Mansell.

TRACK

Westminster's track season has not been as successful as last year nor as successful as was expected when the season opened. Accidents and injuries have been the main causes of the team's losing out. In the first place, Capt. Russell was forbidden to run or take any part in track work after his attack of lagrippe. This broke up last year's championship relay team which seemed to be likely to win as usual with Waters in the place of Campsey.

Russell's dropping out necessitated the developing of a new man and Weigle was chosen as the fourth runner on the team. But before he ever got going right, he twisted an ankle and strained his leg and was out of track for the rest of the year.

Then Davidson, who had been counted upon to easily win the hurdles and to make a member of the relay team, strained a tendon in his leg during practice and never succeeded in getting back into shape.

The only letter men of last year who did themselves justice were Alter, Ashton and Conway. The latter ran true to form almost all season and succeeded in running good races every time he was entered, either in the 220 yd. dash or the quarter.

Ashton had another good year on the weights, being far and away the best discus thrower in Western Pennsylvania. He broke his own record for the discus and now holds the intercollegiate record of this section at 117 ft. 10 in.

Alter did good work this year in the jumps although he did not win many firsts. However, he was always sure of making a place and thus adding to Westminster's points.

Other men deserving of mention for hard and faithful work are Wallace and Turnbull in the sprints, Matthews in the distance runs and Coulter and Vincent in the field events.

NOTES

The thirteenth seems to be the unlucky inning for Westminster, as W. & J. and Grove City each scored the winning run in this inning and each time an error behind Phythyon.

The two Decoration Day games at Slippery Rock were postponed on account of the funeral of a former player on the Normal team being held on that day.

The record of the Westminster and Slippery Rock teams in playing twenty-three innings in one afternoon is an unique one and will likely set a new mark around this section of the country for the number of innings played in that length of time.

The prospects for a winning football team next fall are particularly bright as a wealth of new talent is expected to be in school next year.

The Grove City team seems by their two defeats of Westminster to have the best grip on the championship.

Westminster could only take fourth place in the Grove City meet, although this was not so bad considering the crippled condition of the team. Carnegie Tech won the meet.

EXCHANGES



This department is very much indebted to Professor Lawrence for the following periodicals:

"The Ohio State Lantern," Columbus, Ohio; "The Cornell Daily Sun," Ithaca, N. Y.; "The Yale News," New Haven, Conn.; "The Daily Illini," Champaign-Urbana, Illinois; "The Harvard Crimson" Cambridge, Mass.; "The Umpire" Norman, Oklahoma; "The Wooster Voice" Wooster, Ohio.

These are all good College papers and it is very interesting to read about the activities that are taking place in the big institutions of the country. Some of the editorials too are well worth reading and remembering.

All the papers are taken up for the most part with athletic news such as baseball, track and tennis. Some of the monthlies are devoted to the baseball season. As good examples of college monthlies the *Pharos* and *Allegheny Literary Monthly* deserve mention.

We are sorry to see that so many of our exchanges are leaving out news of other colleges. We believe that we are part of a world that is bound by very close ties and should know what our fellow students in other colleges are doing.

Many of the exchanges have published contest numbers. This is just about the time that contests are coming off and it is quite interesting to read of them, especially of the debates. Monmouth college defeated Cornell on the negative of the same question which we debated with Wooster. In the debates that have been held near here on this question the affirmative seems to have been the winner almost always.

The Syracuse debating team de-

feated both Yale and Columbia and Penn lost both of her debates. Oklahoma University also lost both debates.

The average age of this year's freshman class at Yale is 19 years.

Dr. McKenzie of the University of Pennsylvania recently read a paper before a meeting of the National Collegiate Athletic Association in which he severely criticizes the intense specialization and competitive spirit which pervades our athletics. He charges this spirit with making heroes out of players, with barring ordinary students from athletics, with making the winning of a game more important than playing it fairly and thus aiding professionalism and with creating class distinction between players and non-players.

In Ohio State University only one of the varsity basketball team was awarded the "O," all others being barred on account of admitted professionalism.

In the University of Kansas recently about 40 students were implicated in a gambling scandal. They started by playing "penny ante" but soon put up larger and larger stakes till they were caught by their parents who could not account for so much money disappearing. We could wish that this were the only instance but we know it is not. Right here in our own school we know that in one football game over \$100 dollars was staked in a single store. We also know that the students, many of them at least, play cards with small sums at stake and we know of one who lost so much of his personal property that he had to be fitted out by his friends before he could go home for vacation.

Why is it that we cannot learn by the experience of others?

The Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Attorney General, Commissioner of insurance, seven State Senators and three of the eleven Congressmen and two U. S. Senators of Wisconsin are alumni of the University of Wisconsin. The University just about seems to be the whole show out there.

We rarely hear of a case like the following. "Without a dollar to his name and with no prospect of improving his financial condition, James Benner, a student in the Agricultural College, in Manhattan, Kans., subscribed \$1000 to a building fund for a new Baptist church there two years ago. Then he quit college, got a job and went to work. A few days ago he paid the last installment of his \$1,000 pledge, and is back in school doing double work." Benner is to be commended for his liberality and fidelity but we would not advise many others to go and do likewise. But how about that dollar you pledged a couple of years ago to the Howard Martyn fund?

There are many new buildings being erected in the different colleges of the country. Right near here Geneva has just completed her new gymnasium and the date for dedication was set for June 6. Washington Jefferson is intending to enlarge her present main building. Northwestern University is about to expend \$400,000 on buildings in the near future. Princeton is about to expend \$3,000,000 on new buildings. Yale is about to erect a \$400,000 stadium and the University of California is building a \$20,000 running track. Vassar is going to build a new dormitory for which Mrs. Russell Sage has presented \$150,000. Ohio State is about or has already started a new \$195,000 library and expects to use it by the

fall of 1912. We wish that some of it was coming our way. Maybe we could get Yale to give up her new stadium and give us the money. Write and see.

Owing to some mistake in another paper we printed the fact that the first college paper was published in 1819, that it was the Dartmouth Gazette, and that Daniel Webster was a contributor at that time. Several papers have it in different ways. We believe that the right date is 1799 and not 1719 as some have it.

It is no wonder that progressive colleges should abolish hazing, considering the cruelties that often occur during its practice. We have just read of a brutal hazing that took place at Bucknell. A freshman there while he was on his way home was caught by a hazing party from the college and after being compelled to go thru some idiotic stunts the hazers decided that he needed a haircut. With a pair of horse-clippers large bunches of his hair were pulled out and his scalp was severely cut, and finally to cap the cruelty many took out their pocket knives and almost entirely scalped him. Then they left him lying on a grave. He succeeded in crawling to a doctor's office and now he is in an extremely serious condition and may die. A leading authority on colleges says that the hazers are the undesirable class of men in a college. If you did any hazing last fall you know where you belong and where you are not desired.

Dr. Jordan, President of Leland Stanford University has ordered the committee on athletics to abolish intercollegiate baseball. Dr. Jordan objects to this sport on account of the "systematic muckerism," the "joshing" of the pitcher and other players, and the lack of gentlemanly courtesy on the whole. The committee on athlet-

ics has declared that in all likelihood football too, as an intercollegiate sport would be dropped. Tennis and track and rowing however they find no fault with. Of course such a decision would not affect sports in a large place like Leland Stanford very appreciably, but if enforced here would undoubtedly be harmful to the interest in those sports. In a large

place where many good teams could be developed from the different clubs and classes the abolition of intercollegiate sports might be a good thing; but in a small college like ours where several teams could not be gotten together it would be anything but pleasant. However, we have nothing to fear judging from the attitude of our President and our athletic committee.

JUST TO LAUGH



Prof. (to fat student) "Well Mr. Clark, I see you're better fed than taught."

Clark: "That's right Professor. You teach me—I feed myself."

We were seated in a hammock

On a balmy night in June,
When the world was hushed in slumber

'Neath the guidance of the moon.

I asked one little question

And my heart was filled with hope
But her answer never reached me—
For her brother cut the rope.

Son: Pa, what is the rest of the quotation which begins, "Truth is mighty?"

Pa: 'Scarce' I reckon.

A woodpecker lit on a Freshies' head
And settled down to drill;
He bored away for half a day,
And finally broke his bill.

A subdued Menu
Crushed Oats

Beaten Biscuit Mashed Potatoes
Whipped Cream

The Joys of the "Lab" Man

Oh, life in the lab is a frolic

A careless life and free,

You live in the odor of H₂S

And the fumes of NH₃.

Your hands are brown from acid

And black with silver stains.

Your eyes are red and your back stiff

And full of Rheumatic pains.

Mix up a cocktail of chromates,

Pour in a test tube and boil,

Watch for a green plaid precipitate

And drop in a strip of lead foil;

Evaporate five or six hours,

Stirring as much as you can,

Squint through the spectroscope

And try it all over again.

Mix up some chlorine and hydrogen,

Put in a nice sunny place,

Then gather up your fugitive fingers

And pick out the glass from your face.

Take some As₂Zn₃, subject to the arsenic test

Take a good whiff of your product,

The coroner sees to the rest.

Oh, life in the Lab is idyllic,

Like that of the land of the blest,

With merely a dose of excitement,

To give it the requisite zest.

Sing not of the glad outdoor life

The joys of bat, racket, or creek,

They are folly and sin to the lab man

With his thirty odd hours a week.

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No. 1

EDITORIAL

The Honor System at "The Hillside."

In "The Hillside" notes of this issue of the Holcad the honor system adopted by the dormitory girls is explained in detail. All the merits of this system may seem to be prominent and to gain immediate attention, but below the surface, in the minds and hearts of the individuals, it has unlimited influence for good.

This system placing every girl on her honor and making her responsible to her own conscience inspires in her a loyalty to the highest. Feeling her responsibility, she aims to make herself worthy of it. All deception is a thing of the past. The study hour is no longer spent in evading "three

taps at the door" but is occupied with the work for which it is intended.

The change from the former system and what it means to the dormitory life can be appreciated only by those who have lived there under a different form of government and have watched the new system supplant the old. A general regard for the rights of others, with no continual dread of reprimand from one supreme authority, is the prevailing note of the hall.

The pessimist may sneer at our boasts so early in the year but the optimist smiles upon the plan with approval with a reasonable and undying faith that it will grow in efficiency from day to day.

Prospects for the Year.

Never has the school opened with such a general spirit of good will. The students and professors alike are determined upon the one purpose of "boosting" Westminster. All discontent, criticism, and fault finding have been cast aside. The "knocker" is out of style.

What does all this mean for the success of Westminster? In the first place it means a spirit of harmony and combined efforts on the part of all to make the college grow in strength and influence. The heart of every individual is filled with the aim of raising Westminster's standards and ideals. Then it means that the four hundred thousand dollars are in our hands. With all determined to arouse the church to a realization of the possibilities of a denominational college who can tell what great future awaits old Westminster. Again the number of students will increase. If every student is filled with a love for his Alma Mater and uses his efforts to promote her cause, her enrollment will soon be enlarged. Is there not reason to rejoice over the prospects of such a future.

The Student's Relation to the Endowment Fund

At the last Synod held in Erie, Pa., November was set aside for special work for Westminster. Then every effort will be made to raise the endowment fund. The question naturally arises, "What part should the student take in this work?"

There are several possible ways in which he can help. The class of 1912 set a worthy example last year by giving Dr. Russell two hundred pennies as a nest egg for the \$200,000 yet to be raised. If a student contribution should be given, the alumni and friends would realize that the scholars are eager for the money and the improvements it will bring. The suffragettes of New York City had a self-denial week last summer. Why are we not just as willing to make sacrifices for Westminster?

Then we can write to our home friends calling their attention to the cause and showing that we are seeking the best for our Alma Mater. We must assure others that we need and long for their support before they will give it.

What will we do in the months of October and November?

LOCALS

Friday evening, Sept. 15, marked the opening of the college social season, when the annual Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception was held in Philomath Hall. The room was well filled with students and faculty. The reception was a fitting opening for the two organizations which mean so much to the school, and was enjoyed especially by the new students.

During the course of the evening talks were given by Robt. Mitchell, President of the Y. M. C. A., Miss Martha Payne, President of the Y. W. C. A., Dr. R. M. Russell and Prof. E. R. Moses of the Department of Public Speaking. Following the addresses refreshments were served in Chrestomath Hall.

It is the desire of the cabinets of the two associations to have all the students as members of these organizations, and let each one give his or her support for the carrying on of this work. The Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. have always taken the lead in the spiritual life of the school but they need the cooperation of every student to insure the desired success for their plans.

The Varsity Club held their first gathering Saturday evening, Sept. 16, at Hotel McCreary. The fore part of the evening was spent in games and songs. Following this refreshments were served in the dining room. Places were set for forty and all joined in the evening's pleasure with zest. After lunch more games and songs aided in the amusement and all too soon the summons of Prof. Shaffer, the chaperon, brought the evening's pleasure to a close. The club held an outdoor picnic on the following Saturday evening.

The "Van" club gave an impromptu party in Philo Hall, Saturday Sept. 16. All enjoyed themselves to the full and arrangements are being made for a larger gathering this coming Saturday.

On the morning of the fourteenth the town

awoke to find the sidewalks, trees and telephone poles green with posters, the work of the class of '14. It was somewhat of a surprise to the class of '15 as they had not looked for this worthy advice so early in the year, but when they had rubbed the amazement from their eyes, they at once proceeded to remove the signs of Sophomore activity.

The Crescent Club held their first party at Hotel McCreary on Saturday evening, Sept. 23. The night was a full night for social gatherings, as plans were laid for three club parties which took in almost the entire student body and many of the faculty.

The faculty enjoyed a "Corn Roast" on Westminster Heights Thursday evening, Sept. 21. Every member was present with his or her share of wit and good humor to contribute to the jolification of the august body.

Dr. Russell delivered an address before the first Synod of the West, in session at Erie, on Tuesday evening Sept. 19. The action of the Synod with reference to Westminster was highly pleasing. Plans were endorsed for raising the second \$200,000 of the \$400,000 being raised for the new buildings, and endowment for a greater Westminster. The plan is to complete the campaign during November, and a systematic and energetic canvass is being outlined. The election of members of the college board was highly pleasing to the present management of the school. Rev. Dr. E. M. Milligan of Sewickley and J. J. Porter were reelected; Rev. G. O. Miller of Youngstown was elected to succeed the late Rev. W. J. Snodgrass of West Middlesex, and Fred Sebring of Sebring, O., was elected to succeed R. L. Hay. The action of Synod is not only encouraging but is significant from the fact that the people of this Synod realize that Westminster is of such importance that an increase

in her efficiency will not only strengthen the church locally but in all parts of its field.

On Wednesday, Sept. 20, the Senior class elected the following officers for the coming year: Pres., W. H. McNaugher; Vice Pres., Martha Barr; Sec., Plauda Schenck; treasurer, A. M. Milligan; football capt., Wm. Mansell; basket ball capt., C. Scott Woods.

"THE HILLSIDE."

There are a great many "new girls" in the dormitory this year, nearly all of the rooms being occupied. Already the girls have fallen in love with Miss Torrey, the new dean.

The Y. W. C. A. held a reception at the Hillside Thursday afternoon, Sept. 14. All the girls of the college and the women of the faculty were invited. By means of this reception the old and new girls became better acquainted with each other and learned

something of what the Student Association means to the girls of the college. Punch and wafers were served by the Y. W. C. A. cabinet.

The "Honor System" has been adopted this year by the young women at the dormitory. Under this system the girls are not "policed" lest they break any of the rules, but they are on their honor to do the right thing at all times. Two counsellors elected from each floor met with Miss Torrey and drew up the regulations of the house. These counsellors are to see that quiet prevails on their floors during study hours and they are ready to aid or advise the girls in any way they can. This system is held in great favor by the girls as it was unanimously adopted by them, and is consistent with the moral ideals of the college.

PERSONALS

"They have come"———

Freshmen must not forget to rise when reciting.

Patronize our advertisers, they are reliable.

Every student should subscribe for the Holcad.

Prof. Troup (In Latin) "Define a case, Mr. —, Oh I mean a Latin case."

Mr. Boone should be informed that 2:30 and not 2 is the hour appointed for strolling.

New students "is right!"

With graceful steps he walks the street
And grins to all new damsels sweet.

Notice the full page advertisement of Cukerbraum at New Castle.

We are sorry to learn that "Crackçrs" will not be back this year.

Katherine Guy and Flora Seitz arrived on Monday, Sept. 10. It is about time for Bart to appear on the scene.

A Freshman girl was heard to remark, "O dear, I wish I were through with all this studying and settled down to married life."

She—I wonder where the clouds are going.
He—I think they are going to thunder.—Ex.

Marie Stewart came in on the 3:30 train Thursday, Sept. 14, with a Jap.

She—Oh dear, I want something sweet.

He—Well so do I, so lets just take each other.

Margaret Coley—at the "Who's Who" social rushes frantically up to Paul Graham and exclaims, "Oh Paul, I don't have your name do I?"

Paul—"Well, not yet."

There's no time like the present for engaging a girl for the banquet. It sure is a great "Boone,"

Margaret K.—(in great distress) "Girls, I only have an hour to get my education in."

Mrs. R.—"Rev. Orr, I want you to meet Miss Newberry. She's from Saginaw.

Rev. O.—"How do you do, Miss Saginaw, so you're from Newberry, are you?"

We wonder who is going to take gym (Jim) this year. We surmise that the battle at Hastings is over.

Jane R.—"I got a six page letter from Beany today, just newsy, you know."

Marie S.—"Well for goodness sake, what kind of letters are you in the habit of getting?"

Kate Barr—(In biology lab.) "Oh, Marie, look at Ed Daum, he has his arm around Milligan."

Marie S.—(excitedly) "Oh my, I wish he'd come over here."

Lulu H. (looking over the programme of the Y. W. C. A. meetings.)—"Oh dear, I don't like this very well, they aren't going to have hardly any joint meetings."

A Freshman girl—"Yes, I think I'll join the Crescent Club."

Young lady (innocently to gentleman) "I wish I could get one of those Freshmen to plant in my garden! I do want something green! Blushes from Freshie.

The Senior girls are contemplating the publication of their privileges as a half page in the advertising columns. All eligible young men beware!

Lois Nevin says she is to travel after graduation. We wonder if she expects to join the navy.

Mrs. Freeman should not be forgotten as a new member of the faculty.

WESTMINSTER LECTURE COURSE

Comparing the coming attractions of the Westminster Lecture Course with those of former courses, we believe it is going to be the best of several seasons. The majority of the entertainers have a national reputation and all are leaders in their class. There will be six numbers consisting of readers, orators, and quartetts.

Rev. Samuel Parks Cadman, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y. is one of the men who will lecture, and he is one of the world's greatest preacher orators. He gave the commencement address to the Westminster class of '08 and a large audience and a profitable and entertaining lecture.

Another great attraction will be the lecture of Edward Amherst Ott, entitled "Sour Grapes." This lecture has been delivered a great many times and has always been enjoyed. It is powerful, both in its entertaining and teaching qualities.

Francis Lyborger, or as some call him, "The Modern Patrick Henry," is a speaker that every one should hear. He is a reformer and speaks to enlighten, to persuade and to reform. He appeals both to the intellect and to the emotions.

Mr. Pearson, reader and entertainer, has probably been heard by most people around New Wilmington, and past experience has

been that his audiences increase with every appearance.

The entertainment to be given by Redpath's Grand Male Quartet is being looked forward to by all music lovers of this vicinity. This quartet has been together several seasons, and is composed of the three men who formerly sang with Mr. Cecil James, the famous tenor, and another splendid voice has been chosen to fill Mr. James' place. Music lovers will have the opportunity of hearing one of America's greatest quartets.

Gov. Jos. W. Folk, of Missouri, is perhaps the greatest attraction which the committee has secured. He is an entertainer and ora-

tor and can tell you how some of the greatest reforms in our country were accomplished. His coming means a large expense and it is hoped that all shall support the committee by their presence.

Every effort is being made by the committee to arrange the sale of tickets and seats so that the residents of the village and country around may be benefited as well as the students. The students of the college are urged to support this year's lecture course; for the success of this year's course will determine whether or not Westminster shall have a lecture course in the future.

MUSIC

The resignation of Mr. Edward French Hearn from the faculty of Music comes as a matter of much regret to his many friends in Westminster. Mr. Hearn has been connected with the College as teacher of piano and composition for the past four years, and during that time has made many warm friends. Upon the recommendation of Director Campbell, Mr. Hearn goes to Fairmount Seminary, Weatherford, Texas, as Director of Music in that institution. In losing Mr. Hearn the department loses a valuable teacher and musician—a pianist of superior ability.

Selmar Janson, concert pianist, recently from Berlin, Germany, has been elected to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Mr. Hearn in the musical faculty. Mr. Janson was born in Eastern Prussia. Began his musical training at the age of five years. Having completed his studies in the Gymnasium, he studied under the best known musicians in Berlin. Piano playing he studied under Hofpianist Sally Liebling, pupil of Liszt, and Kisch-Shorr; composition with Professor Phillip Reufer; orchestration and orchestra conducting with Hans Pfitzner. Mr. Janson has played as soloist with the leading orchestras in Europe and America. He is a

strong addition to the teaching force of the college.

Miss Isabella Gareissen, soprano, of New York, has been elected as teacher of singing in the conservatory. Miss Gareissen is a singer of ability. She has held important church positions in both New York and Washington, D. C. She has six years of experience as a teacher, two of these as head of the voice department of one of the most select colleges for women in our capitol. Her training has been under the most eminent vocalists. Being a sister of the well-known voice teacher, Oscar Gareisen, of New York, she has, through this medium, become acquainted with the famous singers of today. Miss Gareissen's wide reputation as a singer, and her successful experience as a teacher, make certain of additional strength to the vocal department of Westminster.

The outlook for substantial growth in this department is very promising. Even at this early date the enrollment of students exceeds that of any previous semester.

The season of 1911-12 was opened on the evening of September 13, by a very enjoyable concert given by the faculty of Music in college chapel. All selections were of a

very high class and, as usual, rendered excellently. The following program was enjoyed by an unusually large crowd.

Wieniawski, Henri, Souvenir de Posen, Op. 3

Mr. Kurtz

Bemberg, Herman, Nymphs and Fauns

Miss Gareissen

Brahms, Johannes, Andante, Sonata, Op. 5

Chopin, Frederic, Ballade, Op. 47

Mr. Janson

White, Maud Valerie, Marching Along

Homer, Sidney, Requiem

Hammond, Wm. G., Love's Springtide

Mr. Campbell

Chopin, Frederic, Nocturn, Op. 15, No. 2

Etude, Op. 25, No. 9

Miss Yantis

Kurtz, Edward F., Serenade

Godard, Benj., Serenade Andalouse, Op. 128

Mr. Kurtz

Schubert, Franz, Wohin

Schumann, Robert, Widmung

Volkslieden

Miss Gariessen

Schubert-Liszt, Soiree de Vienne, No. 6

Liszt, Franz, Rhapsodie No. 11

Mr. Janson

Henschel, Georg, Gondoliera

Miss Gareissen, Mr. Campbell

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

On Wednesday, July 19, the Prudential committee of Westminster elected Prof. Henry Ernest Smith to fill the chair of English and William H. Gildersleeve to succeed Prof. Hollenbeck as physical director and athletic coach. Prof. Smith is a graduate of the University of Chicago, and a post graduate of Yale and the University of Chicago. The degree A. B. was conferred on him by the University of Chicago; A. M. by Yale; and he has completed all work at the latter University for his Ph. D. Mr. Smith has had a wide experience as a teacher in High Schools Normal Schools and colleges. He has taught at Tabor College, Iowa. at N. D. Agricultural College and at Washington State Normal School. The department of English promises to maintain the high standards of scholarship which have characterized it in the past.

Mr. Gildersleeve received his B. S. in 1908 from Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and was graduated from the Harvard Summer School of Physical Training. He has held the positions of football coach at New Hampshire College, Durham, N. Y.,

physical director at St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y. and football coach at Massachusetts State College, Amherst, Mass. Mr. Gildersleeve in addition to his work as physical director and football coach will teach in the Department of History.

"The powers that be" are congratulating themselves on their good fortune in securing Miss Elizabeth C. Torrey as Dean of Women. Miss Pratt, who held this position for the past three years, is now General Secretary of the Y. W. C. of Indianapolis, Ind. Miss Torrey was graduated from Wellesly College in '03 and since then she has had much experience in the care and training of young ladies. For two years she was the local and territorial secretary of the New England branch of the Y. W. C. A. For five years she taught English and Bible in Northfield Seminary for girls and at the same time was the head of a girl's Dormitory at Northfield. Miss Torrey is a woman of high Christian ideals and will prove a most valuable addition to the Faculty.

THE HOLCAD ORGANIZATIONS

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

Summer Conferences.—The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations have found, like other religious and educational organizations, that the gathering together of delegates in the summer months for ten days of study and preparation, has increased the efficiency and raised the ideals of both the individual and the Association.

Twenty five years ago the first student conference of the Y. M. C. A. met at Mt. Hermon, Mass. Other conferences have grown out of this beginning, till this year there were seven summer conferences for men students of the United States and Canada. The student conferences of the Y. W. C. A. have increased rapidly since the first one held at Lake Geneva, in 1892 to eight at the present time. The East Central Conference of the Y. W. C. A., including students from Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia and Ohio, has been held for the past two years at Granville, Ohio, in the buildings of Dennison University. The Y. M. C. A. conference for this same district met at Linwood Park, Ohio.

Westminster may be proud of her large delegations to these conferences in the past summer. Robert Mitchell, James Russell, McMurray Matthews and Robert Cummings represented the Y. M. C. A., and Lois Nevin, Jane Russell, Marge Neison, Sylvia Jamison, Maurine Shane and Martha Payne, the Y. W. C. A. The testimony of these delegates bears witness to the inspiring influence of the conferences for Christian fellowship and service.

The conferences stand for the highest in the physical, intellectual, social and spiritual life. The swimming and tennis contests, basket ball games and field meets had their share in contributing to the general good time of the afternoon hours. The daily Bible and Mission study classes broadened the student's vision of Christ and His Kingdom. The various problems of the student associa-

tion and the ways and means of developing the strongest Christian organization were discussed at length. Earnest men and women met together to study how to make Christ Jesus the Master of college men and women.

But the fact which was most important and valuable was the nearness of God. The conscious presence of the Father, breathing upon His children the Holy Spirit gave to conferences their power and influence. Every delegate learned to know Christ as a real living Redeemer and Friend. Those who had been accustomed to worship, in a formal way, the God of their parents, found a personal Saviour for themselves in Christ Jesus.

Westminster's ten delegates with a wider vision of Christ and His mission have returned to serve Him here. With the promise of His spirit they have undertaken the work. Are there not many who will pray in faith that they will sow the good seed and reap a bountiful harvest?

The Y. W. C. A. held its first meeting Tuesday, Sept. 19. Chrestomath Hall was crowded with enthusiastic Christian workers. The topic of the meeting was "The Student Association." The leader, Martha Payne, explained the nature and the purpose of the school association and, by personal remark on what the association had done for her, showed how essential it is to every college girl. It is the aim of the association to get every girl in the school interested in work for Christ.

The Y. W. C. A. has secured a room in the "Hillside" which will be known as the association room. Here all cabinet meetings and prayer circles will be held. The prayer circles will meet every Wednesday, Thursday and Friday night at 9:45, immediately after recreation hour. It is the purpose of this circle to bring together the girls who are really interested in prayer, that they may offer up their petitions to the Father, for this

school and those interested in it.

The Y. M. C. A. held its first meeting Tuesday night, Sept. 19. After a short praise service the boys had a "corn roast" on McKinley Heights. In the general good time about the fire, boys from the different clubs met and mingled as they can do under no other organization.

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

The four literary societies have taken up

the work of a new year with enthusiasm and zeal. Earnestness and desire for the best are displayed in the programs. Much that has been shown by the committees and the advisers, Mr. Moses and Miss Nelson, in making the programs both interesting and instructive. The new students are asked to make their choice in societies as soon as possible so that they can enter upon the work at once.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Certainly, if there is anything in prophecy the Westminster College of Public Speaking and Literary interpretation has a bright future. If the opening program given on Thursday evening, Sept. 14 is a foretaste of what is yet to be had from the "School of Expression," we shall have reason to be prouder than ever of Prof. Moses' department. Miss Carolyn G. Nelson, as assistant in the "School of Expression" is a valuable addition to the Faculty. She comes here highly recommended as a reader and teacher of literary interpretation and the entertainment of Thursday evening gives us double assurance of her ability.

The chief number on the program "The Melting Pot," was given an interpretation worthy of one of America's greatest modern dramas. The portrayal of each separate character was so vivid and the transition from one character to another so swift that one could almost imagine that the whole cast of players was on the stage before him. Miss Nelson's rendition of the minor numbers of the program was also excellent.

The Dramatic Expression Class will make

a study of Hamlet and present the same at the close of the Semester.

Miss Carolyn G. Nelson has been secured as an assistant in the College of Public Speaking and will also have complete charge of the young women in Physical Culture. Miss Nelson is well qualified for the position. She has had both a High School and Normal training, is a graduate of the well known Cumnock School of Oratory, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ills. She has also travelled extensively in Europe.

Miss Nelson besides her general training has been a teacher of six years experience in the Public School and is affiliated with the Metropolitan Literary Bureau of San Francisco, Cal. We bespeak for her a successful career at Westminster.

On Friday evening, Sept. 22, Prof. Moses gave one of his "Entertaining Educational Programs" before the theological students of Allegheny Seminary, Allegheny, Pa. On Sabbath evening September 24, Mr. Moses gave "The Other Wise Man" in the 1st U. P. church at Mercer. This was Mr. Moses' second engagement at Mercer within a year.

THE HOLCAD

ALUMNI NOTES

Of the thirteen new missionaries who leave the homeland for the foreign field, Westminster lays claim to four. The Rev. Harris Stewart '02, Miss Violet Scott '08, Rev. Alfred Lairg '02, Rev. Scott Thompson '03. The former take up their work in India and the latter in Egypt.

Miss Mabel Stewart '11 and Miss Louise Scott '11 also sailed with this party for a visit with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Stewart and Dr. and Mrs. Scott who are located in India.

Mr. David I. Rose of the class of 1906 and Miss Nell M. Hawkins of Herron Hill, Pittsburg, were married Aug. 30 by the Rev. Albert Flick. After an extended wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Rose will reside at McCoysville where he is pastor of the United Presbyterian church.

'09. Miss Marian Johnston, New Wilmington, Pa. has left for Escuela, Ariz., where she has secured a position in an Indian Mission School.

An item of interest to Westminster College circles is that of the marriage of Mr. George Egbert Wallace, '11, New York City to Miss Rose Paterson '11, Lawrence, Long Island on August fifth at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace have left for Illinois where Mr. Wallace will be engaged in teaching.

'63 Word has just been received of the death of the Rev. John Lackey of Ewing, Neb. Mr. Lackey was one of the venerable ministers of the United Presbyterian Church, having served as a pastor for forty-five years.

Recent Alumni visitors: Carl Porter, Robert Russell '11, Andrew Park '08, Frank Caughey '11, Clarence Finney '11, Genevieve Henninger '11, Harold Elliott '11, Cyril Schenck ex-'14, Bertha Nair '11.

A list of the graduates of the class of 1911 and their present positions:

Olive Braham, McDonald High; Frank Caughey, Student Allegheny Seminary; William Dickey, Student Allegheny Seminary; Harold Elliott, Newspaper reporter, Pittsburg; Clarence Finney, Teacher in Crafton Schools; Lavinia Floyd, Teacher in New Castle Schools; Paul Graham, Crafton High; Genevieve Henninger, New Wilmington High; Marie Henninger, West Sunbury Academy; Florence Hutchison, Teacher in Art in Assiut College, Egypt; Margaret Johnston, Mt. Jackson High; Leroy Lorrimer, Claysville High; Mary McKee, Teacher in Coraopolis Schools; Bertha Nair, Teacher in Township High School near Sharon, Pa.; Elizabeth Patterson, Home; George Phillips, Connellsville High; Arthur Porter, Volant High; Pauline Reed, Teacher

Houston Schools; Loyd Ruland, Elgin Academy, Ill.; Robert Russell, Beaver High; Grace Schoeller, Volant High; Ray Shear, Teacher in Mission School at Stanton, Ky.; Gula Smith, Teacher in Uniontown Schools; Lillabel Towle, Teacher in Cleveland Schools; Archie Warren, Teacher in Duluth, Minn.; Adam Williamson, Tabor Academy, Marion, Mass.; Alfred Wright, Uniontown High.

'68 The fortieth anniversary of the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Greer M. Kerr was celebrated August 31, 1911, at the Racoon Presbyterian Church Candor, Pa. The program for the day included services in the church from 11 to 12 a. m. and from 1:30 to 3 p. m., the interval between services

being devoted to a social time and the serving of a picnic dinner. Addresses were made by many prominent ministers including the Rev. George Chalfant, D. D. of Pittsburg, Rev. J. M. McJunkin, D. D. of Oakdale, Rev. Jesse C. Bruce, D. D. of Crafton, Rev. Irons, D. D., of McDonald and Rev. W. M. Hayes of Burgettstown. Rev. C. W. Wycoff, D. D., of Bethel and Rev. T. R. Alexander of Washington were unable to be present but sent interesting messages which were read. Rev. J. V. Stevenson of Racoon, on behalf of the congregation, presented Dr. and Mrs. Kerr with gifts by which they could always remember the occasion. In every way the occasion was one long to be remembered in the annals of the old church.

ATHLETICS

With the opening of a new college year, interest as usual, turns toward the gridiron and everyone is wondering what sort of a bunch of pigskin chasers will represent Westminster this fall. All are hoping for a team as good as the team we had last year. However, that will depend almost entirely upon the new men.

Coach Gildersleeve has had the squad hard at work every day and the men are about over the soreness and stiffness which attends the opening work of the season. But it is hard to get a line on the new material with-

out seeing any scrimmage and we will have to withhold our judgment until the 'Varsity lines up against the scrubs.

We lost, by graduation last spring, three old standbys: Phillips, center and Russell and Graham, halfbacks. The team was further weakened by the loss of McClure at quarter, he being especially adept at making the forward pass; Lewis, the snappy little end of last year; and last, but not least in size "Buster" Allen, varsity left tackle. None of these men are in school and their absence will no doubt be felt.

Of last years 'Varsity we have left "Byl" Mansell, captain and fullback; Ashton and Weigle guards; Cleland, tackle; and Manson, end. Tallant, of the 1909 'Varsity, who was not in school last year, is back and out for a line position. Vincent and Wilson, of last years squad, are both back and look good for the line. And then we have quite a number of men who have played on fast "Prep" school teams. And taken, all in all, the prospects look as good or better than this time a year ago.

Manager Woods has arranged a schedule, which, while shorter than that of last year, is a hard one and it will make the team work and work hard to carry it through successfully.

EVENT and COMMENT.

The faculty has put its ban on a Thanksgiving game and the annual Turkey-Day contest will have to be omitted.

Parrish, 'Varsity left end last year, is in school but unable to play be-

cause of parental objection. For further information ask him!

"Pitt" is said to be stronger even than last year. If, so it is hard to see how anyone of the West. Penn'a teams can beat them. W. & J. and State are said to be strengthened also.

We have been fooled so often by young players with great "reps" that we refuse to make any predictions concerning the new men. They all look good when they're far away.

Coach Gildersleeve comes highly recommended as a man who knows football in all its phases. Here's hoping he will whip into shape a good team—a winner.

Harold Weigle lost a pair of boxing gloves at the "gym" sometime ago. If anyone should find and return them they will be handsomely rewarded.

On looking over the squad, the casual observer cannot help but be impressed by the work of Logan at quarter.

THE HOLCAD

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No. 2

Westminster and Missions

WESTMINSTER is a denominational College. She is supported directly by the United Presbyterian church. She was given her being by denominational action. She is maintained and kept up largely by the beneficence of members of this portion of the Church. Her directing board has as its majority, members selected by the denominational Synods. She is largely dependent for her student body on the homes of United Presbyterian families.

So we see that we are linked up very closely with our denomination. It might be mentioned in passing that some of our students sometimes feel that they are paying for all the benefits they receive when they pay their \$30 per thru the registrar's window at the beginning of the semester. They forget that they are, in reality, relying on the beneficence of outsiders for their educational advantages. It is well that we should feel this dependence. It should give us an incen-

tive to greater efforts when we feel that if we are a failure, others besides ourselves are to be losers.

But what is to be our relation to this denomination to which we are bound so firmly? Are we going to share in any of her enterprises? Are we going to do anything to repay them for their trouble? It is our purpose to show in a few words something of Westminster's relation to the greatest department of church activity, namely, Foreign Missions.

Perhaps if the average Westminster student were asked, "What is your institution doing to help along the cause of missions?" he would reply, "Why, nothing." Friends and fellow students, this comes too near being the truth. Yet, we may feel thankful that it is not the whole truth. Westminster students have been obeying the Gospel command to world evangelization in two ways.

In the first place they have been going. They have fitted themselves

with thoro training and then sacrificed home ties and home comforts and faced the trials and discouragements of mission life on the frontier of Christ's Kingdom. We are inserting here a list of our students and graduates who have proclaimed this Word unto the uttermost ends of the earth. For our students and Alumni they should constitute a Hall of Fame.

1. David Strang, '61—Egypt.
2. Margaret Dickey, '61—India.
3. Wm. Harvey, '62—Egypt.
4. Joseph McKelvey, '62—China.
4. Sam'l R. Galbreath, '66—Syria.
6. J. R. McKee, '68—India.
7. Mrs. Carlton, '69—India.
8. J. M. McAuley, '70—Japan.
9. John Giffen, '71—Egypt.
10. E. P. Dunlap, '71—Siam.
11. T. A. Scott, '66—India.
12. W. H. Hayes, '79—India.
13. T. J. Porter, '81—Brazil.
14. Mrs. T. J. Crawford, '83—Syria.
15. J. S. Crawford, '84—Syria.
16. T. F. Cummings, '84—India.
17. Mrs. Anna Cummings, '86—India.
18. Dr. Jessie Crawford, '87—Persia.
19. W. T. Anderson, '88—India.
20. K. W. McFarland, '88—India.
21. E. L. Porter, '88—India.
22. J. S. Thompson, '88—
23. Mrs. T. F. Cummings, '88—India.
24. Miss Nannia Spencer, '90—India.
25. Rev. Reed McClure, '91—India.
26. M. M. Brown, '93—India.
27. G. A. Sowash, '93—Sudan.
28. W. B. Anderson, '94—India.
29. Mrs. Bell, '95—Egypt.
30. Rev. W. J. Brandon, '96—India.
31. Mrs. Alice McClure, '96—India.

32. G. H. Seville, '98—China.
33. R. W. Walker, '98—Egypt.
34. Rev. H. C. Chambers, '99—India.
35. Mrs. Ethel Chambers, '99—India.
36. Miss Zella Mitchell, '01—Egypt.
37. J. H. Greer, '02—Egypt.
38. Alfred Laing, '02—India.
39. Chas. Baldwin, '02—Egypt.
40. Ralph McGill, '02—Egypt.
41. Scott Thompson, '03—Egypt.
42. Loretta Mitchell, '03—Egypt.
43. Harris J. Stewart, '04—India.
44. Mrs. Anna Duncan, '04—Egypt.
45. Mrs. Scott Thompson, '04—Egypt.
46. Rev. Chas. Adams, '05—Egypt.
47. Miss Hazel Bennett, '07—India.
48. Mrs. Mellie Adams, '07—Egypt.
49. Anna Barackman, '08—Sudan.
50. Miss Violet Scott, '09—India.

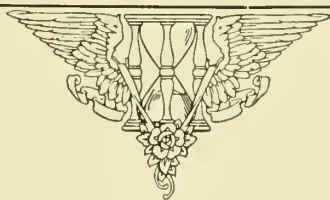
This list may not be complete, but do not these half hundred names show that Westminster is doing something for Foreign Missions? But we are not only obeying the command by going personally, but we are also helping go. In 1888, together with Grove City, Muskingum, and the Allegheny Theological Seminary, we pledged ourselves to support a worker in India, and Rev. J. Howard Martin was sent out. In a four year's report of this fund which is in our possession, we are gratified to note that out of a total of \$5,455, Westminster gave \$1072. This was near the beginning of the fund. Since then, every year, our student body has come forward with a contribution, altho we must confess that it has been falling off gradually. This year an effort is being made to revive the interest

which is proving very successful, and we hope to hand over to the fund nearly \$500. So we have been going by giving financial aid.

Lastly, let us remember that we are helping by our prayers. Volunteer Band, Cabinet meetings, Prayer Cycles and Association meetings are all centers from which prayers are ascending to the One who has given us

the promise, "Ask and ye shall receive." Yes, Westminster has a right to claim a vital relation to world missions. It is our hope and our prayer that she may come to feel this relationship more and more, and to bind herself and us in the work in such a way that this may be recognized as a strong missionary center.

CHAIRMAN OF MISSIONARY COM.



THE HOLCAD

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EDITORIAL

EXCHANGES.

It has been the aim of the present staff to emphasize the department of exchanges. In this part of the paper devoted to the news of the college world in general, are discussed subjects of interest to students. The activities of other colleges, their problems and difficulties together with their victories, as compared with those of Westminster, should attract our attention. The lack of time and copies makes it impossible for us to read all the college papers, but the exchange editor, by eliminating the unimportant news, gives us the essential facts in a condensed form.

It is just as pertinent that we keep in touch with college work as that the

scientist, artist or musician acquaints himself with the latest achievements along his special line. This department broadens our vision of the possibilities of student life by telling us what other colleges are doing in their various activities. If we want Westminster to grow in efficiency and influence we should know how this progress is made by similar institutions.

SAVING ENERGY IN COLLEGE.

The diverse activities of a college life often overwhelm the energetic student. The class-room work is but a part of the college schedule. Athletics, literary societies, social engagements, and Christian work must all

contribute to a well developed, symmetrical life. Each should have its place in the student's course but there should be some order of importance determined by the individual according to his own needs or natural tendencies. He should concentrate his energies on one or two things but take some part in all.

In the midst of this life filled with various kinds of work the question naturally arises, "How can he save energy?" It is the aim of every thoughtful, educated man or woman today to accomplish the most with the least expenditure of energy. In college as in business there are certain fundamental principles to be considered.

In the first place, hurry is a menace and hindrance to success. Excitement and confusion waste both power and time. All bustle and irregular work retard rather than hasten the attainment of one's purpose. A steady upward progress should characterize this method of growth and development.

Another fact often neglected by the average student, is the advantage of keeping up with the schedule. Themes are delayed for several days with no

apparent regret on his part for his procrastination. "Back-work" is heaped upon him until he no longer pretends to be on time but mourns the fate that burdened him with overwork.

In the consideration of this subject, however, that body of students who are always, as they say "too busy" must not be overlooked. They are continually talking about the laborious tasks which weigh upon them. It might be well for them to remember that the person who talks the most usually does the least. They have thought themselves into being busy. This thinking and talking use much valuable nerve-energy which could be more profitably spent on necessary duties. In the brain are formed definite thought channels, to overcome which will require much time and will power.

The student who works steadily and faithfully with as little outward demonstration as possible accomplishes the most with the least amount of energy. Concentrated, prompt, unostentatious performance of duty in every activity brings the best results with the least expense.

THE HOLCAD LOCALS

Sabbath, Oct. 1st, marked one of the greatest rain storms the college community has experienced in years. The torrent was so great as to cause the little run between the "Hillside" and town to rise above the road making an impassable barrier. For this, chapel was dispensed with for that evening. The fields near the creek were flooded and for three days the town was cut off from railroad and mail communications. The Sharpsville, and the Pennsylvania Railroad between the Junction and New Castle, were so washed that it was impossible to run trains. For railroad and mail communications it was necessary to use a hack line to Pulaski. The train service on the Sharpsville was restored on Monday, Oct. 9.

The members of the Varsity Club were entertained by their lady friends at Hotel McCreary on Saturday evening Oct. 14. The evening was spent in games and songs, after which refreshments were served. Miss Nelson chaperoned the party.

The Van Club held a pig roast on Furnace Hill on Saturday evening, Oct. 14 and enjoyed themselves as all young folks can.

Monday afternoon, Oct. 16, saw the renewal of the "Nutting Party." The Varsity and Crescent Clubs, accompanied by their girl friends, took themselves off to the woods in search of pleasure. All report great fun and many nuts.

The young men of the Crescent Club held a stag party at the McIlree house on Saturday evening.

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 17, Dr. Samuel C. Cadman of Brooklyn, N. Y. opened the Westminster Lecture Course season with a very interesting address on "The Puritan in Two Worlds." Dr. Cadman is one of the noted lecturers on the Lyceum platform and gave a fitting opening to one of the finest courses Westminster students and the college community have been permitted to listen to for many years. Dr. Cadman is followed by Edward Amherst Ott, Paul M. Pearson, Gov. Jos. W. Folk, and Lee Francis Lybarger. In these men the committee present an array of talent which can hardly be surpassed.

Mr. Innes of Philadelphia Pa., and Dr. Hunt of Cairo, Egypt, visited Westminster Oct. 16 and 17 in the interest of the missionary cause. The Literary Societies adjourned their meetings early for a service in the chapel on Monday evening and the chapel hour on Tuesday morning was lengthened so that the students might have the privilege of listening to these speakers a second time.

Mr. Innes, a business man, appealed particularly to the student who expects to enter some profession other than the ministry. He has visited most of the mission stations of the world and testifies from his personal experience to the efficiency of the mis-

sionary work. In his remarks he gave some very realistic and picturesque descriptions of the Orient. He sees in the massive pyramids a type of the stern Egyptians, and in the Taj-Mahal a type of the charming people of India. He himself shows us how a man in any profession is called to be a servant of God. Dr. Hunt, who for some time has been detained in America because of ill health, will sail for Egypt Saturday, Oct. 21. He is full of zeal and devotion for the great work of world evangelization. His heart yearns for the people of Egypt that they may receive the Gospel message. The deep spiritual life of the man is revealed by his bright happy face.

"HILLSIDE NOTES"

Miss Charlotte Lund, who gave a recital in the College Chapel, Saturday evening, Sept. 30, was a guest at the dormitory from Sept. 29 until Oct. 3.

Miss Nelson and Miss Gareissen were guests of Kate Barr and Edna Akens at dinner at the Hillside Oct. 4.

Mr. Swartz, the traveling Volunteer Secretary of the state, was entertained at the dormitory for dinner Monday evening, Oct. 2.

The Y. W. C. A. hold prayer circles every Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings in the association room at the dormitory.

Elaborate Ceremonies at Hillside Wedding.

Mock Nuptials at Dormitory Cause Much Merriment.

Saturday evening, Oct. 7, was the occasion of a very prettily appointed

wedding at the Hillside Mr. Plauda Schenck was the fortunate groom, and Miss Sarah Cunningham Hustlegusser made a most charming bride.

There were seventeen in the bridal party. As the melodious strains of Lohengrin's wedding march were gently played by Master Flora Seitz, little Master Peg Dickson, the ring-bearer, led the stately procession up the wide central isle. He was followed by four ushers. Mr. Helen Duff, Mr. Mary Beth Sebring, Mr. Mabel King and Mr. Sara Walker. Behind them marched the four bridesmaids, the Misses Ruth Blalock, Jean Lewis, Helen Hamilton and Katrine Guy, who were most becomingly gowned in pale pink, wore garlands of pink rosebuds in their hair, and carried shepherd's crooks tied with huge pink bows.

The maid of honor, Miss Helen Gribben, the bride's most intimate friend, came next in the procession, dressed in a beautiful gown of pink chiffon over rose satin and carrying a large bouquet of pink asters. Miss Gribben was closely followed by the wee flower girls, the Misses Ruth Houston and Katherine Stewart, in white dresses and pink ribbons. Last of all the bride herself, attired in a lovely gown of white chiffon and real lace, and a veil of the finest Irish point and with a bouquet of white hydrangeas and delicate white flowers, entered the church, conducted on the arm of her father, the Hon. Ethel Wight Hustlegusser. Awaiting her at the altar were the groom, Mr. Schenck; his best man, Mr. Floy Tracy; and Rector Lois Nevin, who officiated.

The ceremony was followed by a reception in the Hillside drawing-rooms and a delicious wedding supper. At the bride's table were seated besides the bride and groom, the bride's mother, Mrs. Clara Bartley Hustlegusser, who presided; the Hon. Hustlegusser, Rector Nevin, his sister, Miss Lucy Graham Nevin, the groom's mother, Mrs. Jane Russell Schenck,

and the maid of honor and best man.

The out-of-Hillside guests were the New Wilmington college girls and the lady members of the college faculty.

After supper, the guests adjourned to the large dining-room, where they spent the remainder of the evening in dancing to music furnished by the Blalock-Akens-Thomas-Seitz orchestra.

PERSONALS

Edna A. "Yes, girls, I'm going home this week to see my doctor."

Isabelle D. (Telling Helen Gribben's fortune) "You like music and — — men."

Helen G. (excitedly) "Yes, yes, that's right, that's what I make a study of."

Marie S. "Does Jas. stand for James or Jasper?"

Lucy G. "Oh say, what day does Thanksgiving comes on this year?"

Katherine S. (speaking of the Crescent party.) "Oh my! I liked the walk home best of all."

Kate B. (In church.) "Do you know girls, I don't have a date to go strolling tomorrow and I just can't keep my mind on this sermon."

Jane R. "I'm going to take my music lesson tomorrow."

Sara W. "Oh, that's when all the odd people take their lessons."

Jane R. "Well, I'd rather be Aud's than odd."

Kate B. "Oh, dear girls, I'm getting the worst cold. Bill has one and you know they are catching."

Ruth H. (mournfully). "I can't go to the Van Pig Roast this year. It surely won't be the same old select crowd at all, will it?"

Ethel McC. "I'm going to English this hour."

Melva S. "Do you take it from Smith or that other lady?"

Marie S. (in raptures) "Honestly girls, about all I live for is Saturday nights and Monday afternoons."

Janet McC. "Do you have a date to go strolling Monday, Gert?"

Gertrude N. "O no, nothing like that, one night was all he could stand, I guess."

Mabel Newberry. "Who is that man with Miss Torrey?"

Amy K. "Why that's Steele Stewart's cousin."

Mabel N. "Oh, then I'll get to meet him, won't I?"

Kistler (during refreshments at the Who's

Who Social.) "Now Martha, you and Bob sit down and I'll ask Grace."

Martha P. (jumping up) "Well Grace who?"

Ethel W. (translating German) "Und damit sagte der Mann—and the man said damn it—

Prot. T. "That will do Miss Wight, that will do!"

Dr. Campbell (in Soph. Hist.) "What does a man become when he gets married?"

Kate B. "Why . . . er . . . a martyr I guess."

Mabel K. "Oh I'd much prefer 'Dye' to Parrish!"

Prof. Moses (in public speaking) "Now tomorrow you may mark all the vowels in the Lord's Prayer."

Jane R. "Where is it you find that?"

Query: Who has the heart of Steele this year?

Prof. Mills to Marie S. "Miss Stewart, your mouth parts are almost perfect."

Marie took it so calmly that we imagine she has been told that before.

The Senior girls apply for Senior privileges and beseech Miss Torrey to let them have the use of the Hillside telephone.

Miss Torrey quickly glances round the bunch and then exclaims:

"Oh, yes, I think you girls can have the use of the phone, I guess I won't wear out much shoe leather calling any of you down to answer the phone."

Proved: That it is rather embarrassing to have the lights suddenly turned on in a dark room where more than one persons are sitting even if the Moon(y) is there.

"The Hastings Extra."

Lulu H. to J. K. on Monday p. m. "Oh, dear, you don't mind me a bit good this year!"

Katherine S. "You girls don't have any trouble, you don't even know what trouble is."

Lulu H. "Oh yes I do; but what will I ever do with two fellows from both clubs on the string?"

Catherine. "Flip up a penny, I suppose."

Lulu H. "Oh but I don't have to."

Jane R. "I like the name Stewart awfully well, don't you Lulu?"

Lulu H. (in raptures) "Oh yes, I'm crazy about it."

R Kistler. "Oh me for a maiden blush!"

"How many hams on a pig?"

Helen Duff. "Four of course."

"What is veal?"

Helen Duff. "Anyone would know that it's pig."

John Caghey finds a red ear in a cornfield.

Margaret Cooley excitedly exclaims: "Oh John, I'm glad I'm with you."

M. C. "Isn't it too bad that 'Bill' is hurt?"

Jean McC. "Yes, but I'm glad it is not 'Till."

ORGANIZATIONS

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

Tuesday evening, Oct. 3, a joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. was held in the college chapel. "The World for Christ" was the topic discussed and several strong appeals for missionary service were present-

ed. Steele Stewart spoke on the "Call to the Foreign Field." In his scientific treatment of the subject he compared the church with the body. As the body needs food that it may live so the church needs new members. Growth means life but stagnation means

death for the church as well as for the physical world. Mr. Stewart's remarks were direct and forceful and left a deep impression on all present. Martha Payne told about the organization of the Volunteer Band, its place in the college life, and its great value to those who have decided to go to the foreign field. Then Emmet Alter gave a brief sketch of the life of Howard Martyn of India, a missionary who is supported by Muskingum Allegheny Seminary, Grove City and Westminster.

Mr. Kistler, leader of the meeting then made an enthusiastic appeal for the financial side of the question. In 1888 Westminster decided to help support Howard Martin and in that year gave \$408.00 for the cause. Since that time interest has decreased and the necessary sum has not been raised. This year by a plan of systematic giving a larger contribution than ever is expected. Subscription blanks were passed around and \$225 were raised from 58 subscribers. Of this \$25 were given by one student with the promise of \$25 more providing \$500 be raised by the associations. Four weeks' subscriptions will be taken up at the monthly joint meetings from now till the last of March. All students should be willing and glad to have a part in this worthy cause.

Bible Study Rallies have been held by both associations with much interest and earnestness. The Y. M. C. A. at their meeting Sept. 26, offered courses for each of the four college classes and the Sub-Freshmen. Prof. Barr will teach the Seniors in the study of "The Will of God and a Man's Life Work." This book has been highly recommended by leaders in Christian work. The other bible study classes will be taught by students. The response has been exceptionally good and the number enrolled thus far exceeds that of any other year.

Miss Torrey is teaching the Senior girls of the Hillside a course on "The Fundamental Truths of Christianity." It is a study for advanced students and has its chief value in furnishing a strong foundation to our faith in Christ.

Another course is being offered by Miss Torrey for all girls who do not attend Literary Society. This class will be held on Monday nights and will probably take up a thorough study of the book of Peter.

The cabinets of the two associations held a joint meeting at Dr. Russell's residence Sabbath evening, Oct. 8. Mr. Swartz, traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, addressed the meeting. For Christian work he emphasized the importance of the four "C's": namely, courage, common sense, character and consecration. His remarks were very practical for leaders of the Christian life of the college.

VOLUNTEER BAND.

Only four members of the Volunteer Band were left to take up the work this year, but they are working with a determination and faith which will win many others for this cause. One new member, Mr. Robert Mitchell, has joined the band this year.

Mr. Philip A. Swartz, one of the traveling secretaries of the Student Volunteer Movement, visited the school Oct. 8 and 9. His talks at chapel aroused much enthusiasm among the students. He emphasized especially the strategic importance of the present age for missionary growth and power. His meetings with the Volunteer Band, the Missionary committees; and with a number of individuals, increased the missionary spirit of the college. Many students are seriously considering this work and it is hoped that they will soon come to a decision.

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

The Adelpic and Leagorean Societies held their annual joint meeting in Adelpic hall, Monday evening, October 9. The evening was given over to entertainment. The program opened with a piano solo by Miss Ruth Houston of the Chrestomath Society. This was followed by the presentation of a one-act impromptu play, involving a cast of 14 persons. The theme of the play was original. It was a great success and both the author and the actors deserve congratulations. We

prophesy for "Dad" a brilliant future as a dramatist providing he does not go to the Seminary. At the conclusion of the play Miss Nelson favored the societies with two very amusing selections. The formal program concluded with a violin solo by Robert Cummings. The remainder of the evening was spent in games in which everybody took part. It is the wish of both societies that joint meetings were a more frequent occurrence.

The Philomath and Chrestomath Literary Societies held a joint meeting and social on Monday night, Oct. 9. The program consisted of piano solos by Ruth Houston and Mary Shaffer, two readings by Miss Nelson, a violin solo by Robert Cummings, and a farce in dialogue entitled "Why I never married." The rest of the evening was devoted to a general good time.

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

The College Orchestra is again under way with prospects of a very successful season. Last year it was able to pay off all debts and also to pay a small dividend to each member. This year it has already gone to considerable expense for new instruments and securing the services of Mr. Kurtz who so

efficiently directed it last Spring. Several practices have already been held and a few more will be sufficient to make a successful debut in the season of 1911-12.

Several changes and additions have been made in its membership. William Snodgrass' place as first cornetist is to be filled by Fred Ashe. The orchestra is very loathe to see Mr. Snodgrass leave and it here takes opportunity to express its appreciation of the valuable services which he rendered it last year.

Harry G. Coulter has taken the place of Mr. Williamson who graduated in the class of 1911, Andrew Coulter is playing the flute, and Clarence Zischkau has been promoted to first violin. This constitutes all the changes that have taken place. Those who are back at their old instruments are Robert Cummings, first violin; Leonard Stewart, first clarinet; Robert Mitchell, viola; Marshall Jackson, bass viol; John Manson, cello, and Ralph Miller, drums. Robert Cummings has taken the place of William Snodgrass as general manager. The orchestra deserves the support of the student body. If they were willing to pay \$25 or \$30 for a band at the Allegheny game they should be willing to help their own college orchestra.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Student's Recital.

The following program was rendered at the opening recital given by the pupils of the College of Public Speaking and Literary Interpretation, Wednesday evening, Oct. 18th.

Evangeline (cutting)	Longfellow
Mr. James Russell	
"The Only Way" cutting, "Tale of Two Cities" by Dickens.	Mr. James Stewart.
"The Launching of the Ship"	Longfellow
Mr. Raymon Kistler	
"The Death of Paul Dombey"	Dickens
Miss Carrie Wilson	

"The Boy Orator of Zepeta City"
Mr. James Stewart

Davis

A One Act Comedy.
The Gentle Jury.

Time, Modern. Place, Court Room.
Dramatis Personae.

Mr. Hacket, Mr. Kistler; Miss Dingley, Miss Jamison; Miss Skinner, Miss Payne; Miss Sharp, Miss Nevin; Miss Jones, Miss Newlin; Mrs. Small, Miss Williams; Mrs. Fritz Miss Schenck; Miss Smith, Miss Bartley; Mrs. Dyer, Miss Mercer; Mrs. Fairly, Miss Stewart, Miss Jelloson, Miss Hastings; Mrs. Fort, Miss Barr.

The comedy was under the direction of Miss Nelson.

Prof. Moses has had the honor of being asked, by Arthur E. Gringle, editor of the *Lyceum World*, at Indianapolis, to contribute a series of articles on the subject of "Public Speaking." The first article to appear in the January issue.

Since the last issue Miss Carrie Wilson has enrolled as a student in the Diploma Course. The enrollment at the present time is double what it was at this time last year. I think that we can safely say that with a college atmosphere and a well balanced course there are few special schools that can offer better advantages in Literary interpretation.

Mr. C. E. W. Griffith, the world's greatest reader of Shakespeare, who pleased the people last year, will be on the Artist's course again this year, reading *As You Like It*, *Othello*, *Macbeth*, *Julius Caesar*, *Richard III*, *Twelfth Night*. The dates for the readings are October 30, 31 and November 1st, afternoon and evening of each day.

Miss Beulah McNemar, a former graduate of Prof. Moses; and a member of the Metropolitan Lyceum Bureau, has been secured to give her well known monolog, "Mrs. Wiggs in the Cabbage Patch" sometime during February.

ALUMNI NOTES

'64. Mrs. Ellen Pearson Black, wife of William C. Black, a prosperous farmer of Mercer County, died Oct. 6, 1911.

'07. Mr. Samuel K. Cunningham, formerly a teacher in the McKeesport High School, has been elected assistant professor of Physics in the Pittsburgh High School. Mr. Cunningham's friends will be much pleased to hear that he has quite fully recovered from the effects of a serious injury which he suffered some time ago.

'02. The presbytery of Caledonia, N. Y., were very reluctant in releasing Rev. James H. Grier from the pastorate of Ontario St. Buffalo United Presbyterian Church who was forced to resign in order that he might recuperate after a severe nervous breakdown.

The home of Mr. James Gordon Nevin '05 and Mrs. Mary Sloss Nevin '04, has been brightened by a little son, James Gordon Nevin, Jr.

Several of the girls of the Hillside have had letters from Misses Mabel Stewart '11 and Louise Scott '11 which tell of their voyage across the ocean. The young ladies in company with Rev. Ayers and Rev. Harris

Stewart '04, and Miss Violet Scott '09, set sail from New York Sept. 7, 1911 on the "Adriatic," separating from the rest of their party who were on the way to India, in order that they might spend ten days in Europe. Among the places of interest which they mention are Chester, a quaint old town with its city wall built by the Roman, Stratford-on-Avon, Oxford and London. Their voyage so far had been a very calm one with the exception of one day when sea sickness compelled them to stay in their state-rooms.

'96. The many friends of Rev. W. J. Brandon will be very much grieved to learn of his unexpected death of cholera. Mr. Brandon sailed for India immediately after he was graduated from the Allegheny Seminary in 1900 and was located in the District of Pasrur. He was one of the most efficient missionaries of the U. P. church, his mastery of the language being so perfect that by some he was thought to be a native of India. As a superintendent, or organizer, he could scarcely be excelled.

'01. Miss Zella Mitchell, New Wilmington Pa., formerly a missionary in Egypt, has left

for New York, where she will take up the study of the Bible under the direction of Dr. W. W. White.

Recent Alumni visitors: Clyde Hartford,

'09; Breaden McIlree, '96; Neal Bennett, '09; Dr. Greer M. Kerr, '67; Paul Simison, '09; Eugene Sampson, '10; Edgar Sampson, '06.

EXCHANGES

Illinois University this year has a total registration of 3620 students, including 725 women. Michigan has 1692.

There are four co-eds in Wisconsin Law and one in the Engineering Department.

All previous records for attendance at Chicago were broken last year when 6,466 students registered, a gain of 495 over the previous year. Chicago is exceeded in size now only by Columbia, which leads all with 7992.

The interest in debate in Wooster is worthy of note. They expect one hundred men to come out for the various debating teams. Last year they had fifty contestants.

Liquor has been barred from Harvard Union, and no more beer nights will be allowed.

Seventy-six of the one hundred members of the class of 1900 at Dartmouth have reported their yearly income eleven years after graduation. One admits an income as low as \$750. Only one other was below the \$1000 mark. The highest was a single salary of \$12,000 per year.

Syracuse University announces that it has added compulsory swimming to its curriculum.

The cigaret smoking student of the University of Notre Dame has fallen under the official ban of the faculty, the penalty for smoking cigarettes on the campus, streets or in residence halls being suspension.

A Woodrow Wilson Club has been organized at Vanderbilt University.

The Pitt Weekly says Westminster put up a plucky game against Pitt. It contains a letter from an alumnus of Pitt, a former editor of the Weekly, who regrets the unfortun-

ate incidents of the game. He says of the arrest of Coach Gildersleeve: "I hope that no Pitt man had a part in or demanded the arrest of Coach Gildersleeve. It was a silly and unnecessary proceeding."

Westminster can be proud of the musical treats provided in the artist's course by Director Campbell. Comparison of the talent appearing here and in the other colleges, even the largest, shows the high standard of our entertainments. Yale recently had a big recital by Metropolitan stars that was very much like what we are accustomed to hear.

Ohio State's Glee Club to Sing at Football Games.

At Ohio State last week the University Glee Club, consisting of 40 picked voices in the Music Department, began the custom of leading the singing at football games. They occupied a central position in the grandstand and were a wonderful aid to the cheer leaders. Between halves, they sang various college songs on the field, including their opponent's college song.

This method of leading the singing was chosen in preference to the usual custom of having a band, as it was thought that the Glee Club could keep the crowd better in time and tune. Weekly rehearsals are to be held, and great enthusiasm is shown for the new project, the Director of the Glee Club entering heartily into the plan.

The election of a permanent cheer leading committee in Westminster gives an opportunity for some similar scheme here, and a much more elaborate plan of rooting than have had before.

Football Rules Interpreted.

Some new points have been made in the football rules this year. We quote Mr. Walter Camp in the Yale News on the subject:

There has always been much wrangling over the difference between touchbacks and safeties. A touchback is thus defined: "A touchback is made when the ball in possession of a player guarding his own goal is declared dead by the referee, any part of it being on or above or behind the goal line, provided the impetus which sent it across the goal line, was given by an opponent. It is also a touchback when a kicked ball—other than one from the kick-off, free kick or one scoring a goal from the field—goes over the goal line either on the fly or after striking the ground—before being touched by a player of either side. If such a ball strikes the uprights or cross-bar it shall be considered as having crossed the goal line. It is a touchback when a player on defense permits a ball, kicked by an opponent to strike his person and then roll across the goal line, and any player of his side then falls on the ball back of the line."

Mr. Camp adds: "the following definition of a touchback; a forward pass going over goal line on striking posts or bar on fly, and

a kicked ball touched by an off-side man inside the 10-yard line."

The safety which causes so much argument is "made when the ball in the possession of a player guarding his own goal is declared dead by the referee, any part of it being on, above or behind the goal line, provided the impetus which caused it to pass from outside the goal to or behind the goal line was given by the side defending the goal. Such impetus could come:

a. From a kick, pass, snapback or fumble by one of the player's own side.

b. From a kick which bounded back from an opponent.

c. In case a player carrying the ball is forced back, provided the ball was not declared dead by the referee before the line was reached or crossed.

A safety is made when a player of the side in possession of the ball makes an incomplete forward pass behind his goal line or commits a foul which would give the ball to the opponents behind the offender's goal line.

A safety is made when the ball, kicked by a man behind his goal line, crosses the extended portion of either side line.

Mr. Camp adds "When a kick bounds back from one of kicker's side."

ATHLETICS

The College Football season was opened here Saturday, Sept. 30, with the Perrysville Athletics of Pittsburg as the attraction. Altho it was intenced merely as a practice game, the contest was fast and at times exciting. Westminster's goal was never in danger, however and only the inability of the college team to work together kept them from running up the score.

The victory was marred however by the fact that Capt. "Byl" Mansell had his right ankle fractured during the game. He had just plunged through the line for a good gain

when he was tackled by a Perrysville man and in the mix-up his ankle bone snapped. This accident, coming as it did, in the very first game of the season was indeed a blow to the Westminster team, as "Byl" is one of the best captains and players the Blue and White ever had. Score:

Westminster 16 Perrysville 0.

Touchdowns—Manson 2, Miller. Goal from touchdown—Ashe. Referee—Smith. Umpire—Ashton.

On Oct. 7, Westminster opened "Pitt's"

season at Forbes Field and the Blue and White went down to defeat, 23 to 0. The game was good at times, the tackling being especially hard and clean. Westminster, however, had had little time to prepare for the contest, Beech, at quarter, having had just time enough to learn the signals. As a result, the backfield did not work well together and at least two touchdowns that Pitt scored should never have gone over the line. The game was further marred by the poor work of the officials, this fact being commented upon by almost all the Pittsburg papers.

One enlivening feature of the day was a free for all fight which occurred near the close of the game. Wagner, of the Pitt team, resented having been tackled out of bounds by a Westminster man and got into an argument with Weigle, who had previously been ejected from the game. Stevenson the right tackle of the Pitt team, slipping around behind Weigle, gave him a blow on the side of the head that put him down and out. Coach Gildersleeve, of Westminster, seeing this rushed at Stevenson and handled him rather roughly among other things throwing him bodily over his head.

By this time some of the city police on the grounds noted more for their height than their brains—interfered and arrested Gildersleeve; and amid much hooting and jeering by the spectators conducted him off the field. However, he was not long left in arrest as several Westminster alumni quickly got together and secured his release. A more ridiculous performance on the part of the police it would be hard to find.

The game was devoid of features. Score:

Westminster 0 U. of Pittsburg 23

Ashe, Manson l. e. Soles
 Vincent l. t. Blair
 Weigle, Tallant l. g. Feightner, Gehlert
 McQuiston c. Galvin, Cunnus
 Wilson r. g. C. Smith
 Cleland r. t. Stevenson
 M. Smith r. e. Lindsay, Graves
 Beach q. Dewar, Connolly
 List l. n. Dillon
 Jamison, Hayden r. h. Quailey
 Scafford f. b. Wagner
 Touchdowns—Quailey 2, Connolly, Wag-

ner. Goals from touchdowns—Galvin 3. Referee—Smith, Geneva. Umpire—McFarland, W. & J. Field Judge—Sweet, Bucknell.

The Butler Scholastics were played at the college field on Saturday, Oct. 14 and defeated in a one sided, but interesting game by the score of 46 to 0. The details of the game if given, would consist principally of accounts of twenty, thirty and forty yard runs by Westminster backs. Hayden scored the first touchdown on a run from the middle of the field in the first minute of play. The Westminster backfield worked together well, while Cleland's running the ball back after the kick off was a feature. Scafford secured three touchdowns. Donnell played the best game for Butler. Score:

Westminster 46 Butler Scholastics 0

Touchdowns—Scafford 3, Hayden, Beach 2, Jamison, List. Goals from touchdowns—Beach 3, Ashe 3. Referee—Ashton. Umpire—Igo.

NOTES

Coach Gildersleeve bids fair to develop a good team out of the material with which he started out; unless, indeed the ill fortune which has followed the team cripples it still further.

The Blue and White were further weakened at the Pitt game by having Ashton, the best punter in this part of the country, out of the game with a cracked rib. His loss was felt even though Ashe and Vincent substituted very cleverly.

An amusing incident occurred in the Pitt game when Weigle and Dewar, Pitt quarter, both went after a fumbled ball and in their eagerness to recover for their respective sides, wrestled and rolled over and over. Even after this exhibition of good football, the men were both put out of the game by the umpire, much to the disgust of their respective teams.

Bethany, whom manager Woods had scheduled for Oct. 14 cancelled at the last moment and Butler Scholastics replaced them on the schedule.

The local High School and the Westminster scrubs played an interesting game on Saturday, Oct. 7, the H. S. winning by a score of 12—0. The feature of the game was the many "friendly" encounters between the various players which drew forth frequent penalties from the officials.

Capt. Mansell is getting along as well as could be expected; but he will be out for the remainder of the season.

Among the recent College surprises in the East are: The fact that Colgate held Cornell to one touchdown and were then beaten by Princeton 31 to 0; the defeat of Cornell by Penn State; and the fact that Dickinson scored ten points on U. of P.

There are five or six Eastern Universities that have from fifty to seventy-five men out for football.

Raymond Kistler has been elected cheer leader for the year and has appointed H. G. Coulter and J. N. McMurray, his assistants.

BASKETBALL

A determined effort is being made to re-establish Inter-Collegiate Basketball here

during the coming winter by the student body. The school, from the present outlook, could be represented by one of the fastest teams in its history. The class team league of course, furnishes some amusement, but does not aid in the unity of purpose so dear to all of us—the putting of Westminster's name before the public during the larger part of the college year. It would also cause the "Old Westminster Spirit" to be the most prominent thing instead of the petty class spirit, which, allright in its sphere, should not stand out pre-eminently above that larger and wider—but dormant—spirit already referred to.

Probably the proper way to accomplish this end would be for the Athletic Association to have a meeting, secure the expression of this body, and if favorable, which without doubt it will be, then have a committee to draw up a petition requesting this reestablishment of Inter-Collegiate Basketball and present it to the Faculty for their action.

THE HOLCAD

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New Wilmington, Pa., November 1911.

No. 3

Can Americans Comprehend Tolstoy?



Tolstoy as one of our greatest men of our age has been discussed very widely. He has been appreciated in this country yet far oftener misunderstood. The Outlook says in an article of December 1st, 1910, that "it is difficult and perhaps impossible for an American to comprehend Count Tolstoy:—difficult for an Anglo-Saxon to understand the Slav." And in accordance with this statement the Outlook proceeds to describe Tolstoy just as one who really misunderstands the great philosopher and reformer, and mingles admiration with misplaced leniency.

During the last week of the year 1910, during Tolstoy's illness and after his death a great many things were said and written about him; all his works were treated, analysed, most of them admired and criticised, but everywhere from the strictly American standpoint, just because it is "impossible" for an American to

understand the reasons that underlie Tolstoy's writings.

And still to an impartial mind it seems that it should not be difficult for an American to grasp Tolstoy's ideas, because human nature is the same all over the globe and only external circumstances really are different. Had Tolstoy been an American, of course he would not have taught the noblemen to live a democratic life, to step down and reach out a brotherly hand to the suffering *mojik*; and in order to show the man of the inferior cast that he truly considers him a brother, put on his simple peasant garb. Tolstoy as an American would not have to point out the tyranny of militarism; and czarism; by no means.—

But had Tolstoy been an American he would have lived by the work of his arms and brain and would have lifted a mighty, fearless cry against injustice and everything that is wrong against the degrading life of the indo-

lent, fashionable women. against the tyranny of plutocracy, against the mismanagement of those churches that are forgetting the Gospel, against the brutal crime of lynching, against the social vice and others and he would have uttered such a distressing cry as has never been heard over the wide space of this great and beautiful country before. And he would very likely have been the son of a millionaire, acquainted with all the evils of extreme wealth, and would have cast away the luxuries of the privileged classes and lived the model simple life. And he would have been persecuted by the leaders of the trusts in an underhand way, and slandered by the press, and condemned by the pulpits of those churches he would have tried to reform.

In this short treatise I can hardly endeavor to enter into Tolstoy's chief works, but I will try to show his universal spirit even in his little stories, which did not find any mention in any of the recent numbers of the magazines.

There is a Russian edition of the short stories to be had for about ten copecks (five cents.) printed in rather a big type so that it might appeal to even the unskilled Russian reader and that he might feel encouraged to open the booklet and read. Two or three of these stories are translated into English and printed by T. Y. Crowell & Co.

These stories have converted a great number of souls and brought them to a righteous way of living. Let

us consider the one called "How Much Earth do we Need?" (which, as far as I could ascertain, has not been translated into English.) In most beautiful language, with sincere, strong and impressive words, greatly inspiring in the harmonious, rich and expressive Russian language, Tolstoy places as if upon a plastic painting the figure of a moujik with all the passion and greed of an insatiable peasant. This peasant owns only a small farm, yet he has all he needs for his living. But greed eats up his heart. One day a stranger appears and offers him as much ground as he can enclose by running in a circle from daybreak to sunset. The peasant is overwhelmed with delight, and when the first sunrays flash he is ready to run. He runs and runs. The noon sun finds the moujik in most painful tortures, yet he does not stop; there to the right one more square mile is to be taken in. As the sun is setting the greedy moujik keeps running for fear of forfeiting the promised possession. Now he almost reaches the set spot, but no! once more he makes a curve to gain more. The unknown stranger appears and sternly points out towards the last rays of the setting sun. The moujik makes one hard leap more, reaches out his greedy hand towards the set spot; the immense stretch of land is his; but alas! down he falls headlong and breathes his last.—Nothing but seven feet of earth were necessary for his grave.

Let us now transform the scenery, let us change it into the American

money market and let us take only the pictured vice in the man. Is it difficult to find his equal in character, in the mode of life and death among

people in this country?

ANNA HEYBERGER.

Westminster College,

New Wilmington, Pa.

The Rev. W. J. Brandon---His Intellectual Character

It is not necessary that one follow the whole course of a man's intellectual career in order to have a clear view of his intellectual character. A brief period of contact of mind with mind may be sufficient to reveal one's powers and attainments to another.

I may not know the seed from which the tree has sprung, nor the soil and atmosphere that has contributed to its growth, I may not have watched the stages of its growth nor admired its stately form, I may not have looked upon its spreading branches or its splendid trunk. Give me but a cross-section of the body of the tree, and I may know much of its nature and its maturity—its species and its development.

I have seen only a cross-section of the intellectual life of Mr. Bradon and yet I feel that I know something of what he was—of his natural endowments and his acquirements. For something less than a year he was a student in Westminster College and was graduated in 1896. He was in my classes in History of Philosophy and Christian Evidences. The college record shows that his average was over 95 and that he was therefore

included in the 1st honor rank of the class. This is enough to indicate that he was a man of good mental ability, and that he applies himself to his studies with fidelity.

As I remember him, a very few words may describe him:

He was intellectually honest. By this, I do not mean merely the common honesty to class room work. Yet his general integrity would insure this, and it is a thing to be praised, though it should be universal. But intellectual honesty is more than this: It involves love for the truth and mental processes that advance directly toward it—without prejudice, without sophistry, without leanings, conscious, or unconscious. Mr. Brandon was frank, open-minded welcoming the truth. He did not shut an eye on a fact or a reason but faced it and adjusted himself to it.

He was intellectually sane. One of our professors who knew him in college days considered this his most striking characteristic. He was finely balanced, the several elements of his nature combined in happy proportions. He was not coldly intellectual, nor on the other hand wildly

emotional. He was not carried about by every kind of doctrine, nor on the other hand was he the slave of his obstinacy. He was not the first to embrace a new thing, nor the last to yield to the evidence in its favor. He was neither without a hedge, nor shut in by impenetrable walls. He was wise in his generation, looking before he leaped, yet not afraid to leap when he had looked.

He was intellectually strong. He was not a man of brilliant mind, but rather one of good average ability, of solid, substantial gifts. These were trained by well directed, patient persevering effort in his school life and afterwards. We are not surprised at this outburst of grief over his death by one of his fellow-laborers: "We are all so prostrated that we hardly know what to do or say. Brandon so strong and capable in every way, gone! It seems to us that almost any one of us could have been spared rather than he."

I think it likely that when Mr. Nicoll wrote the words "so strong" he he had in mind his physical strength as well as his mental, his capacity for labor and endurance. It is difficult for us to consider one wholly apart from the other. The physical basis of activity is well nigh as important as the mental. If a fair start be given in mental powers, a sound body gives snap and steadiness in the race of life. But he was strong in intellect as well as frame and was therefore considered an invaluable worker in the mission field.

I saw Mr. Brandon when he was home on furlough in 1908-9, and heard him in conversation and public address. He impressed me again as having the mental traits I have mentioned; as being a sincere, wise, strong man, and capable of a great service. We say: "the child is father of the man;" with less distance between them we may say: "The student is the father of the future worker in the larger field of life." I heard an educator say of an aspirant for position in a school: "He is not an educated man and never will be. It is too late." He meant to express his conviction that he had become fixed in slipshod mental habits that made it impossible for him to be a scholar. It would be too much to say that one's college life fixes his way of action for all time. Yet it certainly is the time when things are taking permanent shape, and unhappy is the man or woman who becomes set in trifling or careless or inaccurate ways of mind. They may be broken up in after days, but it will require the pressure of strong motives and the energy of strong decision to effect the change.

Happy is the man who needs no such thorough mental reconstruction, the forces of whose nature are impelling him in a commendable way. I found Mr. Brandon, the seasoned missionary, was the child of Mr. Brandon the college student, matured in the way he had started. Yet I saw that he had grown, that his mental grasp was greater, that his habit of diligence was bearing fruit in making

him a larger man. Having abounding confidence in them both, it was a rare pleasure I had in hearing him and Rev. W. B. Anderson on the same evening, the same men, yet not the same, their words full of insight and power, weighted with the experience of years in the field and the strong manhood they had developed.

The choice of a life-work that will give full scope to one's powers is very important. One may well pause at the threshold and consider well the way he will go. When one has fully started, the way is practically irresistible. Is the occupation that appeals to me worthy of me? Will it bring out the best that is in me? Will it give opportunity for the use and development of the mental gifts that I have? Or will it narrow my horizon and shrink my manhood?

Mr. Brandon chose a life work that gave him outlook upon the world with its needs and an up-look toward heaven and its hopes—a work with wide spaces in it and clean sky above it. It commanded from the first his highest devotion; it called into exercise all his powers. As Mrs. Alice Elliott McClure of the same class with him and a missionary in the same field expressed it: "He wanted to be the very best missionary." That veteran missionary, Dr. Jas. D. Barr speaks of him as one of the best missionaries in the field. He was not an educational missionary in the strict sense but an evangelical missionary and he worked his district with systematic thoroughness. He could speak the

language of the people with such exactness that one hearing would scarcely distinguish him from a native and the natives said he spoke like one of themselves. His language training stood him in good stead when a new language was to be learned. His artless, natural social life gave him entrance to the hearts of the people he served. Instead of limiting in any way the outgoing of all that was in him, his work called out to the utmost every power that he possessed.

Has this intellectual development come to an end? Has all this activity ceased? So it seems to our short sight. The missionaries write and we repeat: "Mr. Brandon is gone!" But within the veil faith hears it said: "He is called up higher." The final chapter of Dr. Stearns' biography of his friend Dr. Henry Boyton Smith is entitled "The Promotion." He closes with these beautiful words: "Fain would we follow such a richly gifted soul to the other side. For what have these earthly studies and keen discipline prepared him? What service does he perform in that world of light? We can ask the questions but we cannot answer them. He is with Christ and in Christ's service—that is far better. It must mean life and activity. There must be tasks there for such a man to perform far higher than even the highest here, his true work has just begun. The same that is beautifully brought to view in Tennyson's "Ode to Wellington."

"We doubt not that for one so true
There must be other nobler work to do
Than when he fought at Waterloo.

THE HOLCAD

He is gone who seemed so great
Gone—but nothing can bereave him
Of the *force* made his own
Being here, and we believe him
Something far advanced in State
And that he wears a truer crown
Than any wreath that man can weave
him."

May we not say of any man: "Nothing can bereave him of the *force* he made his own being here?" Of the Celestial City it is written: "The Kings of the Earth bring their glory into it."—Not merely the kings on earthly thrones but the Kings of wisdom and righteousness—Kings and priests unto God—the royal sons of God shall bring their glory, not merely the outward glory they fashion or put on but the inward glory which they are. Every gift and attainment of the good man will enter with him into glory and there will be employment for each and all. As one has written of heaven: "There will be rest for the weary; the pursuit of truth for the wise; service for the active; victories for the

strong; errands for the useful; employment for every faculty with which God has been pleased to endow us."

Are we warranted in cherishing such a hope? May we speak of our friend as having received his promotion? And will there be other tasks for the cultured mind and heart in the other world? Can we believe that true work is not ended but only begun? Jesus in the parable of the talents says to the man who has improved his talents: "Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord." The reward is not only one of joy but of command. Faithful in a few tasks—a few labors; lordship over many. Activity is not ended but only begun.

We said—Farewell and God-speed when Mr. Brandon sailed for India. Shall we try to say—Farewell and God-speed! now that he is called to the higher service of the future?

Origin of Two College Customs

Class Banquets and the Pipe of Peace made their first appearance at Westminster during Commencement week 1893, when the Columbian Class launched upon the sea of active life. Inspired by the hero of the day, this class could not follow the beaten paths and do just what other classes had been doing. The spirit of courage

and adventure, of independance and perseverance had manifested themselves in many ways during the life of the class. Commencement week was expected to furnish something new for its program. Perhaps the bitter rivalry between '93 and '94 suggested the Pipe of Peace. What more natural than that two classes, whose differ-

ences seemed so great, but which in reality were only healthy class rivalry should feel all anger and strife melt from the heart as the hour of parting drew near! What more pleasing than that these which were to all appearances diametrically opposed to each other should forget their differences when there was nothing more over which to differ! What more appropriate than that the one should invite the other to come for the last night of their life together and sit around the council fire with their faces turned toward the light that each might see that each was the face of a friend and not of an enemy! And when the tomahawk had been buried and the pipe of peace given and received as a token of friendship, what more brotherly than that all sit together around the same festive board and by breaking bread together seal their friendship forever!

So it was planned; and on Tuesday night of Commencement week, at the close of the Alumni meeting, the two classes met on the college campus, in the rear of the old college building, around a large camp-fire.

Gealey, now the Rev. John W. Gealey, was '93's spokesman. A better could not have been chosen. So tactfully and skillfully did he dispell all fear which might have lurked in the breast of any of the tribe of '94, that

when he had finished, they sent forward their favorite chief, W. B. Anderson, now our beloved missionary in India, to accept the proffered emblem of peace, and assure the Senior tribe that all envy and jealousy, hatred and contempt, which had existed in the vain imagination, were now forgotten, and that each could now grasp the hand of each as brother.

The greetings having been spoken, the pipes being emptied, and the coals of the council fire beginning to burn low, the tribes passed as one to the gorgeous banquet table which stood waiting in Philo Hall. This, of course was a magnificent spread. Perhaps it has been equaled in elegance and richness in the rivalry of more recent years, but up to that hour, we boldly affirm, there had been nothing like unto it. If it did not surpass description then, it certainly does at this distance. But this much we can safely say, those present pronounced it a grand success and look back upon it as one of the most pleasant events of a happy college life. If those which have been held in the succeeding years have each been as free from element which might mar happiness and as full of all that is pleasant and good, '93 has no regrets for daring to introduce the custom into Westminster's life.

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EDITORIAL

THE POINT SYSTEM.

Some students in Westminster have too many responsible positions; others, none. To the majority this seems unfair; to the thinking man or woman it is a serious mistake. The college man must take the initiative in the world today. This he fails to do if his education has not given him a chance to develop his executive ability.

Now more than a few students are endowed with some powers of leadership. Yet this would not seem to be the case from the present condition of affairs. When a responsible position is given to one person, others are immediately heaped upon him. This means lack of concentration, divided interests. All the various activities suffer because they must be carelessly

managed by an overburdened student.

As a remedy for this we suggest the Point System, used today by many colleges. By this system no student can receive more than nine points during his college course. Since the editor of "The Argo," president of the Y. M. C. A., manager of the football team, or any other person at the head of a special line of work, gets five points, he cannot hold another office of the same degree. All subpositions receive points varying according to their importance. Thus many students have an opportunity of being leaders.

But this system can be adopted only by the agreement of both faculty and students. May it soon be given worthy consideration so that better results in every line of work may be secured.

In the September issue of the Holcad we suggested some ways by which the student body could help raise the endowment fund. Since then, as is mentioned in "The Locals," a very definite step has been taken. Resolutions, expressing our approval of the present administration and our deep interest in and desire for the \$400,000 have been adopted. These are to be used by Dr. Russell as he sees best.

This action is a sign not only of our interest in the present campaign, but also of a growing loyalty to Westminster and her ideals. The same enthusiasm that has been shown on our football field is back of this enterprise.

A genuine love for our Alma Mater and desire for her growth have prompted us to make an appeal to her Alumni and friends.

To many of us the origin of the established customs of our college is a subject of deep interest. Rev. D. W. Berry of the class of '93 very kindly gave us the account of the first Pipe of Peace celebration and of the first banquet which is published in this issue. In the next issue we shall give a brief story of the first Westminster football game.

A faculty committee has recently

been appointed to whom all requests for special entertainments and social events must be referred. The purpose of this committee is to avoid, if possible, too many evening engagements in one week. We hope they will remember that Tuesday night has been given to the Christian Associations. This fact has often been disregarded to the detriment of both organizations. The Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. meetings form an essential part of the college life and their leaders regret the indifference that is frequently shown them. With one committee in charge of all recitals and lectures we believe due regard will be shown to these organizations and their meetings will not necessarily be short and poorly attended because of an after-engagement.

The recitals of Mr. C. E. W. Griffith America's greatest reader of Shakespeare, were an evidence of the superior talent offered us by the College of Public Speaking. Both Prof. Moses of this department and Prof. Campbell, director of the College of Music, deserve much credit for the recitals they furnish the public at reasonable prices. These recitals are instructive as well as entertaining, and should be considered an important part of our education.

THE HOLCAD LOCALS

The month of November which is to be the time in which Westminster is to make the effort to increase the endowment fund with an additional \$400,000 is at hand. No body of persons is more enthusiastic or expectant than the student body.

At the mass meeting Thursday evening preceeding the West Virginia football game, the movement was brought before the student body for endowment and a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions. The committee was composed of L. H. Conway, chairman, R. M. Kistler, Amy E. Kerr, Lois Nevin, Floy Tracy and J. R. Turnbull, Jr.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 26, the following resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted by the student body.

Whereas, We the students of Westminster College do identify with the effort of the present administration toward a larger and better institution, be it

Resolved, 1st, That to the Alumni and Friends of the institution, we heartily endorse the work of our President and Faculty in the arrangement of curriculum and classroom instruction.

Resolved, 2nd, That from our standpoint the rules and regulations of the college are all that could be desired.

Resolved, 3rd, That we realize that the future growth and development of Westminster depends upon a substantial endowment fund adequate to the needs.

Resolved, 4th, That we hereby express our good will towards and hearty cooperation with Doctor Russell and those assisting him in their efforts to raise an additional permanent endowment fund of \$400,000.

Resolved, 5th, That as a student body, we stand ready to do anything in our power to aid in the above endeavor and would welcome any suggestions with this end in view.

Resolved, 6th, That the above resolutions be placed at the disposal of Dr. Russell to be used by him as he sees fit.

(Signed) Student Committee.

After his last Shakespearean Recital Wednesday night Nov. 1, Mr. C. E. W. Griffith entertained the class in dramatic expression. His exceptional conversational ability and his winning personality have left a lasting impression on those who met him that night. His interpretations of the characters in Hamlet, which the class will present at the close of the semester, have proved to be very helpful suggestions. All counted it a rare privilege to be the guest of so brilliant and gifted a reader and so noble a character as Mr. Griffith.

Recent visitors at the Hillside.

Gertrude Newlin's sister from the 21st to the 24th of October.

Katherine Stewart's father, who was called here the 17th on account of his daughter's illness.

Mr. Beatty from the 17th till the 18th of October.

Mr. Iniz and Mr. Lain, who were entertained at dinner Monday evening, Oct. 16.

Mr. Clyde Hartford, who was a guest at dinner Sabbath Oct. 15.

Prof. Smith was also a visitor at the Hillside one evening recently.

Oct. 18, Miss Torrey and Mrs. Russell had the honor of entertaining out-of-town guests, the sweethearts of Messrs. Phillips, Stewart, Jamison and McMurray. The young ladies were Miss Andrews with the rosebud lips, Miss Christie, a society debutant of Washington, D. C., Miss Miller of Stiff Attitude and the coy Miss Wilson from Missouri—in modern language Ellwood. The party occupied Box A at the play that evening after which they banqueted at the Hillside. The young ladies were duly impressed with the college life of Westminster as they like most young ladies enjoy co-ed privileges.

Masquerade Party.

"Their styles were various

Their modes hilarious."

Ghosts, clowns, spectres, witches and people of every nationality were in evidence at the annual Masquerade party, which was held at the Hillside Saturday evening, Nov.

4 The students and faculty arrived "on the

scene of the occasion" about eight o'clock and things were kept stirred up until ten when the guests were "obliged" to take their departure—a few of them somewhat rapidly. At nine o'clock there was a grand march in the dining room, after which ices and cakes were served, while the college orchestra "poured forth strains of exquisite music."

PERSONALS

Flora S. (trying to console the girls who were on limits). "Oh, well the going to and coming from a lecture isn't anything any-way."

Kate G. (disgustedly.) "Hum, you had better keep still, anybody would know that you didn't know anything about it."

Helen G. (when she heard there wasn't any meeting) "Oh, shoot, kids, I've been counting on this mass meeting for a week!"

Mr. Swartz (in his address Sunday evening.) "Yes, I have known some of the most impossible 'cases' to turn out allright."

Mr. Lain (in his address.) "Most of the pupils here get their education by the spooning method."

Prof. Troup. "Oh, Mr. Simpson you're all mixed up: Mr. Mixer will you please straighten him out."

Kate G. "Yes girls, I like Helen F. mighty well, you know she talks just exactly like Bart."

Peg D. "I just know I'll get smeared in Latin, he always calls on all the football fellows Tuesdays."

Mr. Houston (in Soph. History). "The people went to work at that time to convert

the sisters or monks as they were called."

Marie Stewart helps Lulu H. to cream and sugar.

Lulu H. "Oh thank you, 'Mr.' Stewart, you know it seems so natural to have a Stewart to wait on me."

The Crescent men enjoyed a rabbit (? ? ?) dinner Wednesday night.

Query—Why is Melva S. so fond of fish?

Ans. Because she's so crazy about Bones, of course.

Jean McC. "I just like the first and the last of the week."

Pres. Allen of the Freshman class had just appointed a committee of four boys and one girl.

Ashe: "Mr. Pres., don't you think you should have more than one girl on this committee?"

Allen (innocently) "Have I only one girl?"

Believe Munn, he has a better stand in with the Hillside girls than any other fellow in school. Do you see the joke girls? Munn doesn't.

Shorty Stewart stayed out too late one night and got his 'Foote' into it.

THE HOLCAD ORGANIZATIONS

Dr. J. O. Campbell addressed the Y. W. C. A. Tuesday evening, Oct. 24, on the subject "The Past History of our Church." He emphasized the evangelical character of the United Presbyterians. It is the missionary spirit which has given the church her strength and power.

Tuesday, Oct. 31, the Y. W. C. A. discussed the present activities of the church. Of eight girls each told about some foreign missionary, for whom she offered herself as an intercessory missionary. Because of the greatness of the work, the weakness of man, and the power of prayer to win souls to Christ, missionaries realize the need of more earnest intercession on the part of the home church for foreign work

At the meeting of the Y. M. C. A. cabinet

on Wednesday, Nov. 1, it was decided to send delegates to the Student Convention at Meadville, Nov. 10, 11 and 12. It is the plan of the associations to each send five delegates to represent the school.

A glance at the returns, from the appeal to the students in behalf of the Howard Martin Fund, shows the feeling that exists toward this and other like movements among the students. The response has been the best for years. Last year the fund only amounted to \$120 while this year over \$300 has been subscribed. The payments have been put on the weekly envelope system which seems to insure the greater success of the movement.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Never have lovers of the dramatic art in Westminster College and community enjoyed a rarer treat than that of Mr. C. E. W. Griffith's recitals given, Oct. 30-Nov. 1, in the college chapel. The college community should feel highly complimented by Mr. Griffith's long stay here. According to best authority he is the greatest reader of Shakespeare in America, and some even have said that he is the best in the world. No little praise is due to the College of Public Speaking, under whose auspices Mr. Griffith was secured. The selections with which Mr. Griffith favored us were the following complete plays: Twelfth Night, Julius Caesar, Henry IV, Macbeth, and Othello. He also gave some choice passages from Midsummer Night's Dream, As You Like It, King Lear, Merry Wives of Windsor, Romeo and Juliet, and Hamlet. To pick out of one of these

readings and say it was the best thing on the program would be a rather hard problem; they all were types of the highest types of highest artistic ability. For Mr. Griffith presents each and all of Shakespeare's characters, varied as they are, with ease and naturalness. And he presents them with such vividness that his audience almost feels the reality of their presence.

After several of the recitals Mr. Griffith gave interesting and helpful talks on the value and application to life of Shakespeare's plays. These talks were almost as valuable as the readings. Some of the noteworthy bright things included in them are given:

"Art is the product of the best men's minds in their best moods endeavoring to produce something worthy of their creator."

"The corner stone of art is literature; the corner stone of literature is Shakespeare."

"I study literature to learn life."

"Every great man relies on higher power than himself."

"I don't know of anything more becoming to a young man than to admire—yes, even love—a young woman. Those that laugh at lovers are jealous—just 'sourgrapes'."

"In this age of enlightenment, before starting any domestic enterprise, we first get the consent of our children, then of our servants. In the dark ages it was different—the thing was first accomplished and the children and servants were consulted afterwards."

"The world, vox populi, is not right about most things; it is wrong."

"English Literature is the great study for the student of today. English has become the language of the world."

"Real drama shows the beauty of virtue that we may imitate it, the hideousness of vice that we may shun it."

"Nothing that does not rightly belong to us ever gives pleasure"

In these talks Mr. Griffith also gave original and convincing explanations of some of the ambiguities of Shakespeare. These explanations were in the order of common sense suggestions taken from the text itself instead of the pedantic explanations which are generally given.

Mr. Griffith as an interpreter, ranks in a class by himself. Like all great men who reach heights in a profession, he has taken up one thing and devoted his full time to it until he has become its master. The one thing above all else that revealed his greatness was his simplicity. There was nothing showy, nothing put on, you saw not the man but you were held tightly in the grasp of the message.

As a man Mr. Griffith is indeed a charming personage to meet, pleasing in manner and broad in scholarship. Many a student expressed a regret that that the recitals were at an end, not only because of splendid literary uplift, but because they liked the man. Professor Moses has already asked for a return date next year. We shall look forward to his return.

NOTES

Articles of agreement have been drawn up for the annual debate with Juniata College. The debate will take place in New Wilmington, March 15. A deep interest is being shown in the art of debate and this year will see the largest number enter the preliminaries which will be held the first week of December.

The recital that was given by the pupils in the College of Interpretation Oct. 18 was largely attended. The interest is growing in school.

Professor Moses goes to Cochranon in the near future where he reads his Modern Problem Program before the young men's Bible Class of the U. P. church.

Carolyn Nelson, of the College of Interpretation, will fill ten engagements in Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota during the winter vacation.

At the close of the Shakespearean readings by Mr. Griffith, the students as a token of respect, presented Mr. Griffith with a Westminster pennant. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Kistler of the class of '12.

L. L. E. Kepner of Nutwood, O., is taking special work in the College of Public Speaking. He will enroll as a regular student next year.

MUSIC

Miss Charlotte Lund, Prima Donna Soprano, assisted by Miss Mary Douthett at the piano, gave a recital in the college chapel, September 30. Miss Lund has studied under many noted singers among whom is Deretzsky of France. Her tones are almost perfect. Her pleasing dramatic qualities and her facial expression win her many friends. It is an education to know her. A fine program was rendered.

Selmar Janson, one of the teachers of the piano department played with Damrosch Orchestra in Pittsburg Exposition Hall, Thursday evening, Oct. 19. That he was highly equal to the occasion and won considerable praise from the public and the press at large is very evident from the following notice given in the Dispatch on Friday, Oct. 20.

"Mr. Janson is a Pittsburger and Pittsburg should be proud to own him. His rendition of the "Hungarian Fantasy" with the orchestra was a revelation to some in the audience who knew nothing of the soloist's ability and who heard him for the first time. There was a confidence and repose about his work which was a real delight. Such a test is an excellent medium by which a pianist may be tested and it is pleasing to record that Mr. Janson was not found wanting. He also played "St. Francis Walking on the Waves."

Lillia Saelling, contralto of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, was forced to cancel her engagement for a recital here on the 27th, owing to extra rehearsal work demanded of her in connection with some of the operas in which she is to sing in New York this winter. This was a great disappointment to all interested, since considerable interest had been shown in her coming and all expected a recital of superior merit. It is possible that we can secure Miss Saelling later in the year.

Miss Edith L. Winn, violinist, former Director of the Violin Department of Westminster College, has arranged for a recital on the Artist's Course the first Tuesday in December. Accompanying Miss Winn are a cellist and a pianist. The program will be a miscellaneous one and quite varied. Former friends and acquaintances of Miss Winn will be glad of the opportunity to hear her play again. Since Miss Winn's connection with Westminster College she has risen to quite a prominent place in the musical world in and around Boston. She is one of the most prominent women in the field of violin playing.

Among the new students enrolled in the College of Music during the past month are found Miss Mabel McFadden, Cadiz, O., in the department of singing and Mr. Arthur Kegarise in the department of violin playing.

The Westminster Choral Club is taking up the study of the oratorio Elijah. It is expected that this public reading will be given in New Wilmington with orchestral support. It is also anticipated that the department will secure several prominent solo singers to assist in the giving of this well known oratorio.

Edward F. Kurtz, Director of the Violin Department of the Conservatory, has taken charge of the Westminster orchestra and is directing rehearsals every Wednesday evening. Several new young men of the college have joined this musical organization, so that the orchestra promises to be better than in former years. The present body of young musicians is a most excellent nucleus for a large college orchestra in the near future.

ALUMNI NOTES

'80 Mr. William Thompson Burns, 68 N. Pine St., New Castle, Pa., the Auditor and Assistant Treasurer of the P. & M. V. Ry. visited his alma mater last week. With him was his son who, we hope, will follow in the steps of his father and go to Westminster.

'11 Mr. Harold Elliott had the honor of being the guest on the boat of Pres. William H. Taft in the marine parade at Pittsburg.

'11 Miss Florence Hutchison, who sailed for Egypt this fall landed some weeks ago and is already engaged in teaching art and English in the American Mission Girl's College, Cairo, Egypt. Miss Hutchison has the honor of being the first to have full control of the art department in the college. From the letters which have reached the homeland, it is evident that she is having a glorious time.

'98 W. B. Purvis is elected District Attorney of Butler County.

'87 Rev. H. D. Gordon was elected moderator of the Synod at Pittsburg at its last meeting.

'91 Rev. W. E. McBride was elected moderator of the first synod of the west

In the congregation of Connoquenessing, from which Mr. Brandon came, Rev. Jos. N. McCalmont pastor, there will be a memorial service on Monday the 18th inst., when brief addresses will be made concerning the various phases of his character and work Dr.

Ferguson will represent Westminster College and will speak of his intellectual character as assigned by the pastor.

Ex-'71 Speaker John F. Cox, of the Pennsylvania state legislature died at his home in Homestead, Nov. 6. He attended Westminster College in 1871. Mr. Cox was first elected to the State legislature in 1885 by the Republican ticket. He served two sessions then then and in 1908 was again elected. In 1909 he was made speaker of the organization.

At the Hotel McCreary on Thursday at 1:30 o'clock was solemnized the marriage of Mrs. Elizabeth Coles of Plaingrove to Rev. S. T. McKinney of Denver, Colo., by the Rev. Shoemaker of Plaingrove. Mr. McKinney was a student of Westminster several years ago but did not finish his education here.

'09 Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore Alter are receiving the congratulations of their friends over a little girl Ellen Janet who has come into their home. At the present time Mr. Alter is engaged in educational work in Alabama.

Recent visitors: John Young '10, Harold Elliott '11, Paul Graham '11, Alice McCrory ex-'10, Cyril Schenck ex-'14, Edith Moore ex-'11, Arthur Porter '11, Elizabeth Patterson 11, Anna Houston '02, Bess Ferver '10, Helen 'McCracken ex 14, Gordon Nevin '05.

EXCHANGES

The University of California has taken up the English form of football. This change is becoming popular throughout the far west.

The school of architectural engineering at Illinois is the largest of its kind, having 300 enrolled.

With the idea of producing closer relations between their university and the smaller colleges, several Ohio State professors are planning visits to the smaller schools.

At Wellesley and Vassar the value of outside activities of a student's life are recog-

nized by granting college credit for holding student offices.

Hazing has been abolished from practically all colleges. Isolated cases have been severely punished.

Compulsory football has replaced gym work for freshmen at the University of Wisconsin.

The McGill Daily, of Montreal, states that of fourteen men chosen for the new Canadian cabinet, eleven are college men.

Annapolis is trying the plan of having the football coaches play in practice.

Michigan has enlarged its wireless telegraph equipment till it is now complete.

There are 461 student publications at the colleges and universities of the country. The majority are monthlies, there being 286 of these. There 19 college dailies, the Yale News being the pioneer daily.

The Sophomore Inquisition is the latest at W. & J. Freshmen will be chosen to give a vaudeville in the college park for the benefit of the other students.

Michigan University has a very progressive Y. M. C. A. this year, with 1395 members.

Harper's Magazine for November gives a very comprehensive discussion of the subject, "Compulsory Composition in Colleges" by Thomas R. Lounsbury, Emeritus Professor of English, Yale University. The author, contrary to the opinion of most educators opposes compulsory composition. For fifty years this work has been forced upon students with no marked results. Perfunctory themes are of a low standard because there is no progress where the learner is not interested. Art of expression is not a matter of direct instruction and criticism, often performed without excellence, is negative rather than positive. Clearness, effectiveness and exquisiteness of diction can be acquired, not by the rules of rhetoric, but by the knowledge and imitation of great authors. Institutions have no monopoly of training in composition. Some of our greatest authors never attended a college or university. They are born, not made. This article is worthy the consideration of every English

student. He may not agree with all the points but he should have well grounded arguments against them, if he expects to hold his opinion and induce others to agree with him.

ENGLISH UNIVERSITY LIFE

Mr Henry Stubbs, an actor of Columbus, O., tells something of English University life in the Ohio State Lantern. He spent one year at Cambridge, while his father graduated with honors at Oxford, so he is familiar with both universities. He says:

"Hazing? Well, no, there isn't any. Nothing so undignified! They made me fill the big bell with water, though, my first winter, so that the clapper was frozen in and the bell couldn't ring to call us to first practice. All the students had to do fire service—pass buckets from hand to hand and climb walls, you know. Juniors meaning all the lower classmen have to be very respectful and obedient to their seniors, so it was up to me to climb up into the belfry and do the curfew-shall-not-ring tonight stunt.

"If a family wishes to preserve its caste at least one son must go to the university. It costs a lot of money to attend an English university unless you have a scholarship, as I had. The examinations are very stiff, and if you can't pass them you are 'out.' Those who survive the first year are there to study. There is little horseplay. The English student thinks a lot of his dignity. Everything is old and reversed. There is much ceremony and convention, caps and gowns always being worn to classes. Men are trained for the diplomatic service or the church. They are taught to be gentlemen, not business men. First year students always address the older ones as 'Sir.' Really, they take themselves too seriously.

"Athletics and sports are not as important as they are here. Oxford's big day is the day of the boat races. To serve on one of the teams is the greatest honor that can befall a university man. On this day crowds line both sides of the Thames from Putney to Hammersmith. Shops close and everyone takes a holiday.

"Next in honor comes the cricket team, and after that the football team. Each college has its team, and from these the university team is picked.

"The staple amusement, however, is debating and oratory. The colleges debate against other universities. Silver cups are awarded the winners."

ATHLETICS

The second intercollegiate game of the season was played on Saturday, Oct. 22 with West Virginia University, at Morgantown and resulted in a defeat for the Blue and White by the close score of 3 to 0. The field was heavy and the mud almost ankle-deep, and this combined with the fact that it was outweighed, handicapped the team greatly. However, the Westminster eleven put up as fierce and scrappy a contest as was ever witnessed at Morgantown and were beaten only by a field goal by Scott, West Virginia's phenomenal young kicker. The team came through the contest without injuries except to one or two men and immediately began preparations for the W. & J. game. Score:

Westminster 3 West Va. U. 3

Ashe, Miller.....	l. e.....	Speer
Vincent.....	l. t.....	Martin, Taylor
Weigle.....	l. g.....	Boyle
McQuiston.....	c.....	McRaden, Davis
Tallant.....	r. g.....	Floyd
Cleland.....	r. t.....	King
Manson.....	r. e.....	Amos
Beech.....	q.....	Carter
Scrafford.....	l. h.....	Scott, Adams
Hayden.....	r. h.....	Bell
List, Ashton.....	f. b.....	Bachman

Goal from field—Scott. Referee—Page, P. A. C. Umpire—Houghton, Oberlin. Field Judge, Hilburn, Allegheny. Time of quarters, 10 and 12 minutes.

On Saturday, Oct. 28, Westminster played what is generally considered its hardest game of the season with W. & J. at Washington and went down to defeat to the tune of 33 to 0. The team, while playing well at times, nevertheless did not seem to be the same

team that held West Virginia to one field goal only a week before. The Blue and White was also handicapped by injuries and several men were playing when they were really in poor shape for the game. The playing of both backfields was a feature of the contest, the W. & J. "backs" being especially fast and strong. The officials were also active and watchful, and many penalties were inflicted. Score:

W. & J. 33

Westminster 0

McClure.....	l. e.....	Wilson
Schnab, Taylor.....	l. t.....	Vincent
Taylor, Stahl.....	l. g.....	Weigle
Smith.....	c.....	McQuiston
Ingham.....	r. g.....	Tallant
Hannah.....	r. t.....	Cleland
Alexander.....	r. e.....	Manson, Miller
Goodwin.....	q.....	Beach
Wallace, Moody.....	l. h.....	Scrafford
Greyn.....	r. h.....	Hayden
Whitehill.....	f. b.....	Ashton, List

Touchdowns—Hannah, Moody 2, Goodwin, Whitehill. Goal from field—Goodwin. Referee—Rafferty, Princeton. Umpire—Sugden, Harvard.

NOTES

Both Captain Tibbens of W. & J. and Capt. Mansell of Westminster were out of the game at Washington; the former on account of injuries received in the Cornell game and the latter is still unable to play as a result of the broken leg received in the first game of the season. The Blue and White captain, however, accompanied the team to Washington and watched the game from the side-lines.

West Virginia University protested Whitehill and Wallace of W. & J. and these men were compelled to stay out of the game on

Nov. 4th. Ingham, last year's W. & J. captain was also protested. but he was allowed to play.

The trend of public opinion in the Colleges of Western Penn'a seems to be that the fact that men play "summer" baseball should not bar them from participating in College games--provided that they are "bonafide" stuents in the College which they represent. This is the rule throughout the west.

"Billy" Sunday, writing in "Colliers" picks the following men as the All-American Professional baseball team: Pitchers, Mathewson, Johnson, Ford, Rucker, Walsh and Gregg; catchers, Bresnahan, Ascher, Dooen; infielders, Chase, Collins, Wagner, Baker, McInnis; outfielders, Magee, Speaker, Cobb, Milan.

There is much speculation as to the outcome of the Pitt-W. & J. game this year. W. & J. was beaten at Cornell, 6 to 0, while Pitt managed to score 3 points to Cornell's 9. W. & J., however, defeated Westminster 33 to 0, while Pitt could only score 23 to 0. On

comparative scores it looks like an even contest, with a shade in favor of Pitt.

Penn State appears to be the almost universal choice for champions of Pennsylvania this year, since their defeat of U. of P.

The Grove City-Westminster game at Sharon on Nov. 18th is attracting considerable attention thruout this part of the country. On paper the two teams appear to be evenly matched; altho on the comparative showing against the Butler Scholastics, the only team which both Colleges have met the Blue and White appear to have the advantage, However it should be a hard fought and exciting game.

Up until Nov. 2, the Yale football squad had not gone through a single practice with some person being injured so as to be forced to leave the line up.

Scott, the West Va. U. halfback whose kicking has already won two games for the Mountaineers, is playing his first year of College football. He came from Connellsville H. S.



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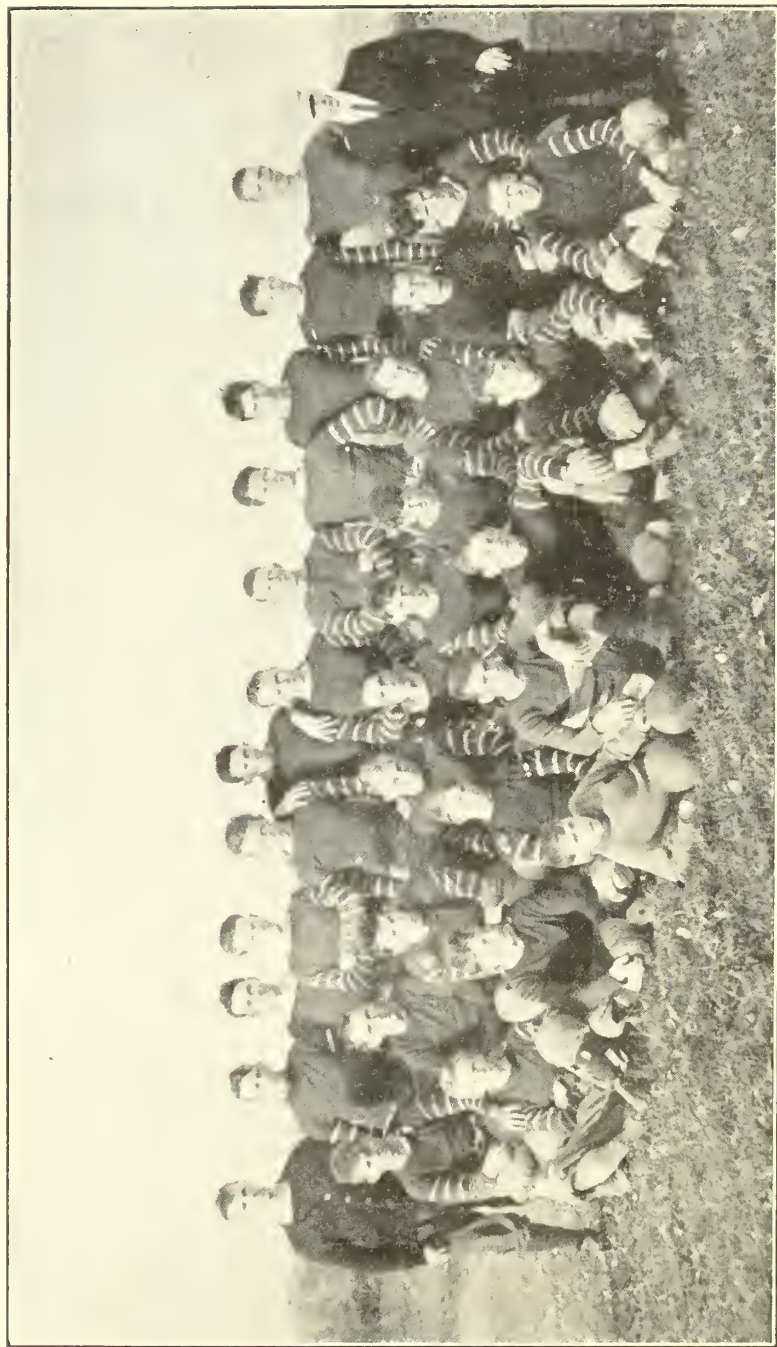
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FOOT BALL SQUAD, 1911

THE HOLCAD

VOL. XXXII.

New Wilmington, Pa., December 1911.

No. 4

THE FOOT BALL SEASON

FROM A PLAYER'S STANDPOINT

In accordance with the dope of the sporting edition from this section we say Westminster has had a hard luck season. From the very beginning fate was against us.

Thus the fact that we played a very hard schedule had a lot to do with our season showing. Up to the last game Westminster had met with repeated defeats.

They say "a whipped dog can't come back," but when we met Grove City at Sharon we did come back and strongly too. Grove City, credited with a string of victories met us with a determination to win and thus wind up a splendid season but to those who know the "Westminster spirit," and truly some do, it was a different matter. College men throughout the country said that conditions favored Grove City's team but "you can't lick that Westminster spirit" and thus it is. One bunch of cripples, for nearly every man wore bandages and plasters, went on the field to uphold Westminster's Honor, for a defeat at the hands of Grove City stings hard-

er than anything else and they fought for the Blue and White so hard that most of the playing was done in the opponents territory. Twice was the ball within the five-yard limit but as it happened a sea of mud at that section of the goal handicapped our lighter men and the ball was not carried over. Any-one who saw the game will say that we outplayed Grove City in every department and that the score did not record the true victory.

Just a word concerning our coach, as you all know it is a wonderful thing to get a team out of a streak of bad luck but the remarkable feat is credited to the achievements of Coach Gilderslieve. With but a shadow of a second string bunch and facing the hard luck of the season which seemed our fate. Coach Gilderslieve brought us to what we may rightly call a victory at our season's end. Strenuous practice could not be held on account of the injured for fear of adding more men to the already long list so the inductive method was the only hope.

As to the players you all know who

they are and how they play but give the under man his dues and show the scrub your appreciation of their effort for a successful season. Success comes only through hard work so we first string men will be greatly surprised if we fail to see this year's scrubs on the first string list next year.

We take this opportunity to thank the loyal student body for their strong support throughout the season.

A MANAGERS VIEW POINT.

To many adherents of Westminster's football team the season of 1911 might have been a disappointment when viewed from the standpoint of games won. But I cannot help expressing the idea that it has been successful in testing the spirit and loyalty of the men on the team and the student today. It is easy to support a winning team and be a "booster" when everything goes your way but it is also easy to criticise and "knock" when the tide turns against you. Westminster has had the satisfaction of having teams on the gridiron in past years that have been able to win games from her opponents by decisive scores and this years team did not come up to the record of victories expected; hence our regrets.

I can partly attribute the outcome of the season to a hard schedule and to the pranks of Dame Fortune for it is certain her smiles were lacking in our camp.

The season had hardly opened when the loss of our sterling captain deprived us of our leader and put a

shadow on our prospects. Then too the schedule compelled us to play many of our games on our opponents grounds and necessitated long hard trips. The team played good football on every occasion however and the final game showed the true fighting strength of the team.

Our student body is small in numbers as we all know but it can be large in spirit and loyalty and it must be if we are to have a winning team. We may have been beaten this year in some games but we were not disgraced in any instance. The boys were "game" and they must be accredited with as much honor as we can give them. Let us cultivate our spirit of loyalty and support and until in the hearts of our new students the meaning of college sports. We can always play the games to win but true sport is what we are seeking for and it alone will uphold the honor of a school and make better men of the members of our teams.

C. SCOTT WOODS, Manager.

FROM THE "ROOTER'S" VIEWPOINT.

The football season for 1911 is over. It is now a thing of history. As I look back over it now, I can only say that in the eyes of the students, it was not a successful season. You say I'm a pessimist. Ask the student body and they will tell you that there were only two games on our home field and they were merely practice games for our boys. They will tell you that when they paid their athletic fee they expected at least value recieved.

We will take it for granted then that our season was not a success. Or shall we? Is success to be measured only by the number of pigskins our warriors capture? Can we expect Westminster always to win. No; it is not best for we can grow only as we can sympathize with the "under dog" and experience his fellows. In this I say our season was not a failure for the students have demonstrated that they are "true blue." Even though defeat after defeat stared them in the face, never did you hear a student lose hope. It was the same old spirit which sent the boys to Tech which saw them line up for the first game of the season that old Westminster spirit which you cannot down. And then we should not find fault with the home schedule for no one was to blame that more games were not played here. When a team cancels after all college schedules are arranged, there is nothing to do but "grin and bear it."

All that has been said refers to the season only up to the last game. That last game was—what shall I call it?—a wonder. No; that does not express it. I'll say it was a "hooter" Never have I seen such continued effort and so much spirit and interest as there was during the last week of the season. Everybody talks of that game and of how Westminster would return her defeats against schools outside her class. Every day you could see dozens of students cheering the boys in their practices. On Thursday I saw two old stars back.

Bob Russell's short, snappy commands put new zeal into the players while "Buck" Parks' quick suggestions were eagerly taken up and put into practice.

The result—well the score was 0-0. But everybody admits that Grove City was outclassed in every phase of the game. The game—words cannot explain it. Every one who saw the game with Allegheny last year admits that this was even a better one even tho Westminster won 6-3. The boys played as they never played before. Every man was "on the job" all the time. They certainly acquitted themselves in a most commendable manner. This could easily be seen by looking at the quiet smile of the coach who had done so much for the team.

But are we to overlook the one vital factor in helping our boys to bring back a practical victory over G. C? No; never before have I seen so much spirit and heard such yelling. Every one seemed to think that the outcome of the game depended on the amount of noise he made. I can best describe it by the words of acting captain Ashton whose punting was a big factor in helping to outclass G. C. He said "I have never gone into a game where there was so much spirit shown. There was not a minute during the game that I did not feel that the whole school was back of me." That speaks mightily for the student body.

Tho we could not bring home a positive victory it may be considered as one, for G. C. has not been beaten this



W. H. Gildersleeve, Coach

year. This game gives Westminster a place near the top—a position we are not ashamed to occupy.

A RESUME OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON '11

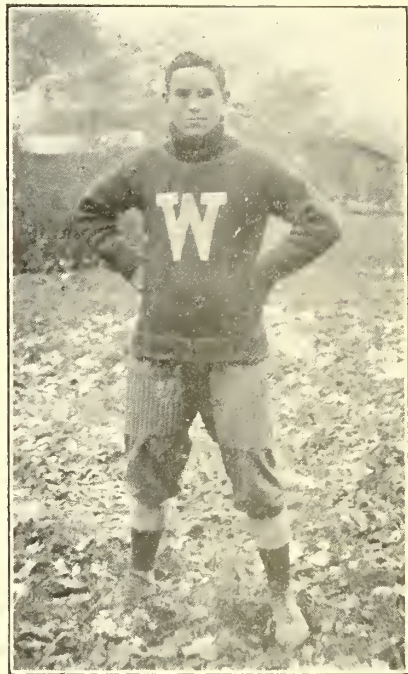
By W. H. Gildersleeve, Coach.

The season started off rather dubiously inasmuch as there was a small squad out at first, and after the practice game with Perrysville A. C. which was won 16-0, two of the most reliable mainstays of the team were injured, Capt. Mansell and Ashton. As a result the first collegiate game with Pitt was lost by the top-heavy score of 23-0. Westminster was poorly prepared for this contest, as some of the veterans had had only two days

practice and consequently the team work was ragged and the signals uncertain.

Bethany, having been crushed by W. & J. in revenge for last year's defeat, cancelled their game with us and we were forced to play another practice game with the Butler Scholastics. Had quite a pleasurable feeling at Westminster's large score of 49-0.

Journeying down to Morgantown, we found a hot day, sun shining, but field—enough. The Slough of Despond with muck a foot deep, covered our team. Westminster played a lightning fast game in the second half, but



William Mansell, Captain

had to be content with holding their opponents to one lone field goal.

The next week, Oct. 28, W. & J. at Washington, entered the game with a fierce determination to do everything to Westminster in revenge for last year's defeat. Their team was classed as the best in their history. Why two captains and other protested men—but not protested by us—helped surprise our team and before the surprise was over, overwhelmed Westminster 33-0.

After a needful rest of two weeks—as the team was all “battered” up—we journeyed down to Pittsburg to play Carnegie Tech. Of course it had to rain just enough to have us play in “Carnegie Lake” and even then we ran the ball over in the first few minutes of play. The team played their hardest, but to no avail. Carnegie, outplayed, won the game because of lucky breaks, 13-6.

Disheartened, the team, however, rallied and in a week of fierce determination, practicing on the field in the rain and snow storms, prepared for the last game—with the assistance of

“Bob” Russell and “Andy” Parks.

Backed by loyal undergraduates, they played Grove City on a neutral field at Sharon. Grove City had an unbeaten team—Westminster had been outclassed and therefore underrated Ashton's toe which was now available. His wonderful kicking and the still more wonderful playing showed her loyal friends that they were one of the best teams in years. Grove City was clearly outplayed in all departments of the game, the ball always hovering near their goal and only the hardest kind of breaks for Westminster permitted Grove City to stave off defeat until the whistle blew. Score, 0-0.

Thus the season of 1911, with the loss of Capt. Mansell, one of the best players ever donning Westminster moleskins; and also Ashton for several games—and one of the stiffest schedules ever played by the Blue and White ended most gloriously, in virtually defeating the best team that Grove City ever had as the records undoubtedly prove.

The First Westminster Foot Ball Game

Football has not always held such great prominence as a feature of Westminster college life as it has in recent years. It has only gradually climbed the ladder of athletics to the place that it now holds.

Football was first taken up as a college sport of Westminster in the fall of 1891. Mr. M. D. McNab of Chicago entered school that year and had some knowledge of the game. A team was organized and the first game was

played with Geneva, which was, at that time, the heaviest and probably the best team in western Pennsylvania. The game was played in New Wilmington on the old athletic field in front of the First U. P. church.

The Westminster lineup was as follows: Magaffin, fullback; Tom Gailey and Dad Owens, halfbacks; McNab, quarter; Nicholls, center; W. B. Anderson and D. Berry guards, John Gailey and Cooley, tackles; Wm. Bigger and Harvey McMaster ends.

The score was 42-0 in favor of Geneva which indicates that Westminster didn't gain much ground. "The flying wedge" and "Turtle-back" plays were then in a stage of development and Geneva worked them both with tell-

ing effect. Those who saw the game decided then that football was the "most stupidest" game they had ever seen. The Westminster team is said to have huddled together like sheep, then they would make a rush against the opposing side and nothing could be seen but arms and legs sprawling in mid-air. Finally the arms and legs would pick themselves up and do the "sheep act" over again. They were a crude bunch to be sure, but the same sort of material now would be coached into a winner, for they had both weight and speed but no coaching.

During the early history of the game, Geneva was the chief college opponent, and after a year or two Grove City was also taken in.

A Little Excitement

With trunks and suitcase, I sat in the station at Buffalo alone, at night. It was my first experience in traveling without a companion and I was utterly bewildered. My train was called. I saw a wildly gesticulating porter indicating a certain car, so I clutched my suitcase and entered the car I supposed was mine. After a while the conductor came thru, punching tickets. He looked at mine, and said, "You're on the wrong train, Miss this is the Boston-Chicago. Doesn't stop till Chicago. Sorry." I was quite appalled; but there was nothing to be

done, so I slept soundly, until I heard the hoarse cry, "Chicago! Chicago!"

The big station there was entirely empty when I entered. My idea was to send a telegram home, telling of my blunder, and assuring my people of my safety. I wrote it, and, upon opening my purse to pay for it, found it empty. Then I remembered that I had put my money in my bag, which I had very carelessly left on the train; and I realized that I was penniless in a strange city.

I did not know what to do; and while I was trying to think of some

solution of my problem, the door opened and a tall man entered. His face was one that I had always known and in my surprise, I spoke aloud. "Why, its George Washington!" I said "Surely, a man so kind and benevolent as he will help me." He turned at once and asked, 'Can I be of service to you?' I explained my plight and he exclaimed, "This is very fortunate for both of us! I am in need of a helper myself; perhaps you will aid me? My cook, altho a very good one cannot make salad, and my troops refuse to proceed unless they have salad with their rolls each morning. Would you accept the position of salad-maker, as far as you wish to go? It is a position of responsibility; it may some day be said of you, "Her salads saved her country." Fired by a spirit of patriotism, I accepted at once. He motioned to a negro who had entered and the man came forward. "This is my cook, Booker T. Washington, who has consented to serve me on this expedition," he explained. "We will now join the troops."

The men were gathered outside. Each man was clad in a suit of shining chain mail, with cravat and knapsack of bright scarlet, and each rode in a little individual motor car. The kitchen was located on a well appointed aeroplane. Thither Washington,

Booker T., and I, repaired, and the journey was begun. The country over which we passed was smooth and unpopulated, with an occasional forest. A halt was finally called, in a field between two of these woods, and we made preparations for the morning meal.

Suddenly, a most unearthly tumult burst forth in the groves on either side, and from the trees came rushing strange looking men, clad in soldier's uniforms, neither, however, being like those of our soldiers. They engaged in hand-to-hand combat near our camp. "Who are they?" I cried, and the General answered, "They are the soldiers of Italy and Turkey." "And what is that strange looking object on the pole that they carry?" "That," said the General, "is Tripoli, over which they are fighting," and he gave the order for his men to charge the Italians.

The attention of the combatants was thus drawn to us, and the entire company fell upon us, with strange cries. I found myself in the grasp of an evil-looking Turk, who swung his scimiter, preparatory to striking off my head. Suddenly, a bell rang insistently in my ears, and with a sigh of relief, I realized that it was the rising bell outside my door. M. '15.

A Letter From the Conference

At Allegheny, Sabbath night.
My dear Jess:

We have a few moments to ourselves and I just must write to my dear old "roomie" and tell her all about the good times we are having at the Conference. My dear, I have wished a hundred times a day that you were here, but I know you are having a rushing good time at the Hillside, even if some of us important (?) people are missing. Won't we have a regular convention match when we get together again?

Jessica, did you hear the remark made in faculty-meeting the other day, when somebody said that this looked like 40% Student Volunteer Convention and 60% Co-education? Just imagine! But really, it is lovely to have just enough boys to go around (sh! Don't tell Shorty, Lulu, or Austa!), and the boys have certainly shown the true Westminster spirit in, keeping us from getting "lost, strayed or stolen."

Did you get the post-cards I sent you? Isn't the college campus pretty? We went through the buildings yesterday, but I wish the Allegheny people (who have been perfectly grand to us, by the way,) could see our dignified Administration Building with class-rooms big enough to breath in

and halls wide enough to escape being trampled to death! And wouldn't the girls throw up their hands and open their mouths in mute wonder at our Hillside dining-room, where the floor is not rough but waxed, the tables are not jammed everywhere, and the waiters are not girls but boys in uniform. I'd like to see their expression, too, when they regarded our our high ceilings, our tinted walls and our mission furniture. Allegheny does have two buildings, though a gymnasium and a chapel, which have aroused in us all the resolve to do our level best to help get the four hundred thousand dollars for Westminster.

Our meetings have been held in the chapel, and Jessica, although they say "the pen is mightier than the sword," still I'm sure that it would be easier to reproduce the spirit of this conference on a field red with the blood of battle, than in this simple letter. I know that there is not a one of us who has not been inspired to higher thoughts and to nobler ambitions by listening to these truly great people.

There are five returned missionaries here, representing the mission fields of South America, China, and India, (Mrs. McClure of New Wil-

mington is one of the latter.) besides the General Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement of America. Mr. Turner, who reminds us so much of Mr. Inness, whom you will remember well, I know.

I wish you could have seen Mrs. McClure last night, Jessica, her face, like Stephen's seemed "as it it had been the face of an angel" she impresses one with the feeling that she has something which most of us do not have, and I am sure that any skeptic who doubted the power of the Holy Spirit must change his views after meeting her.

In her talk last night, she used two illustrations which I shall never forget. She first asked us to imagine a room containing two heavy tables which for some reason had to be removed. She pictured a dozen men surrounding one table and only three at the other. She then asked us which group of people we would offer to help.

The second illustration was a story about a beautiful little girl whom, Mrs. McClure first met ten years ago. The child was then three years old, and her mother and father were extremely proud of her as she prattled away in her baby way. Mrs. McClure told how she had lately seen the little girl almost thirteen years old, and how she was still prattling away in her baby way. She then described in a

pathetic manner how the mother and father were still wholly wrapped up in their little daughter, though their love was inevitably mixed with great pain..

"How much more," continued Mrs. McClure, "must our Heavenly Father, out of His loving heart, be grieved at us Christians, most of whom have never emerged from the childhood of our Christian experience."

Mr. Turner talked this evening upon "Obedience to the Will of God," and although he brought out very forcefully that obedience to God's will is always at a great cost, still he made it very plain that disobedience to His will involves a still greater cost, often complete failure in life.

The after meeting to-night which closed the conference, was probably the most impressive of all the meetings. Four of the delegates told us why they had volunteered, and it was indeed a grand thing to listen to these young people who have consecrated their lives so gladly to God's work in the faraway heathen lands.

Don't be surprised Jess, if we talk nothing but missions, when we get back, will you, for this conference seems to have crowded everything else out of our minds?

Mit vielen Gruszen und Kuszen, meine Geliebt, from an old sweetheart of yours.

THE HOLCAD

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EDITORIAL

It is interesting to note in the Holcad of 1891 and '92, the merits and demerits of football when the game was first introduced into Westminster College. Some sisters and brothers of our Alma Mater were "horribly" shocked at the cruelty of such a sport while others considered it an essential of college activity. The latter seem to have been in the majority at least they gained their point, for we have had exciting games with enthusiastic cheering since the fall of 1892.

But there is something significant in the fact that the discussion did not cease with the introduction of football. The National Rules have been improved every year till the roughness of the game is no longer prominent, at least to spectators. Still the debate continues. There is evidently

some cause for criticism in this fascinating game. Wherein does it lie? It is generally agreed that it is in the unfriendly rivalry which football fosters. It has ceased, in some cases at least, to be a sport. A minority of the student's play, not for physical development, but to defeat another team. As it is managed now it cannot be considered a definite line of athletic training. The leading coaches of the country realize this evil and are endeavoring to remedy it. The efforts are varied but the aim is one—to have all the men of the college engaged in it as a sport. Much time and thought on the part of coaches, managers and educational leaders will be needed to reorganize the present system.

Foreigners, as they immigrate into

our country, are appalled at the child's apparent irreverence for his parents and elders. The impudence, impertinence, and arrogance of the young people astounds those who have been accustomed to render homage to authority. To have the worthy President of our nation called "Bill" comes as a great shock to people who stand with head uncovered before the sovereigns of their native lands.

Yet we Americans glory in our republic, our self-government, our independence. We reap the benefits of freedom without recognizing the harm that too often accompanies it. Asserting our individual rights we refuse to heed the advice of the more experienced men and women. We become so self-confident that we will not listen to others.

This is as true in college as in any other part of our national life. We delight in "maintaining our independence" and refuse to profit by others' mistakes. The rules are criticized; the social order is entirely neglected for the individual. Now our reason tells us that no body of people can live in the same community without some regulations and laws which will respect the rights of all. Without these there would be dissension and strife. All would suffer seriously from their own selfish ambitions. We as a student body should realize the necessity of rules which we should respect. But rules without executives would be futile. The faculty and authorities who are to see that these rules are enforced, should be

recognized and treated as dignitaries worth our esteem and regard even though their decisions may sometimes be in opposition to our opinions. The person who has not learned to obey nor respect authority is not worthy to be called educated.

Dr. Russell's ambition to complete the Endowment Fund in the month of November was not realized. In this respect Thanksgiving Day did not bring with it the joys we had anticipated, but in another way it brought more reason for real gladness and thanks. The students are at last awake. To them the fund is a reality. They say it must be raised and with a firm determination have plunged into the task. The Seniors have made it their purpose to raise at least \$1500 and following them the other classes have proposed \$1000 each to be raised during the Christmas vacation. With vim, zeal, and undaunted courage they have undertaken what might seem to some an impossible task. If you don't want to contribute to this worthy cause, beware of Westminster Students.

Bangs! The first two issues of this mighty paper have at last appeared. We the Senior girls, are eagerly scraping up every bit of humor available. And what do you think of our new head decorations; namely, our bangs? Please don't say they are becoming to our style of beauty for we are very conscious that they are not, and to be frank we do not care so long as we are helping the Endowment Fund.

To Westminster faculty and students we wish a very merry Christmas and much success in canvassing for the \$400,000.

THE HOLCAD LOCALS

Misses Martha Payne, Floy Tracy, Plauda Schenck, Helen Foote, Mary Phillips and Florence Mercer and Messrs. Robt. Mitchell, Emmet Alter, Edward Daum, J. K. Stewart and S. F. Stewart of the Volunteer Band and Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. went to Meadville to attend the Student Volunteer Convention which was held at that place under the auspices of Allegheny College on Nov. 10, 11, 12. These conventions which are held yearly are of great importance to the schools which they touch. The influence which they radiate through the attending students to the different schools can not be estimated. Westminster was well represented and the influence of the convention is noticeable in both Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. work.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 18, following the Grove City-Westminster football game, the students were given a treat which cannot be described in words, when Edward Amherst Ott gave his well known lecture on the subject of "Sour Grapes" as the second number of the college lecture course. Mr. Ott is a purposeful orator and his lecture was so full of good things that it would be impossible to attempt to enumerate them. The lecture deals with the influence of heredity upon the moral and physical well being of mankind. Heredity coupled with variety and sin and its influence is well known to the ordinary individual but, expressed as the sentiments were by a speaker of Mr. Ott's ability, it makes them so real as to cause a lasting impression. The church was well filled and he held his audience with little effort. It was Mr. Ott's first appearance, but it is to be hoped it may not be his last.

Miss Da of Pekin, China, spoke in the First United Presbyterian church on the morning of Nov. 19 and in the college chapel in the evening. In language which is rare among native Americans, Miss Da, told her story of

her native land in its struggle for civil and religious liberty; how the people are becoming indifferent to their idol gods and turn eagerly to the light of the true God. Following her address in the college chapel a free will offering was taken. Miss Da came here under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. She is a student in the Cincinnati Bible Training School. She has spent about four years in study in this country and on completion of her work she will take up the work of Christ among her own people.

Prof. J. D. Barr preached in the Second U. P. church on Sabbath evening, Nov. 19, under the auspices of the Men's Personal Worker's League of New Wilmington.

The first class party of the year was held by the class of 1914 at Hotel McCreary, Saturday night, Nov. 25. The first part of the evening was spent in games and music. Later in the evening all retired to the dining room, to the tune the "Old Westminster Spirit" where a delicious lunch was served. After lunch, Earl Dambach, president of the class, acting as toastmaster called upon a number of the members for short talks. Jane Russell spoke of the "Class Spirit;" Helen Foote upon the "Past History of the Class;" Dorcas Schoeller on the "Present History;" and Earl Tallant upon "The Future." Prof. Shaffer, the class director, gave sound advice and some pleasant words of praise. Following this Ralph Miller gave a toast to "Our Class Director;" and Frank Andrews to "The Ladies of the Class of 1914." With school and and class yells echoing in their ears, they left the dining room singing "Boola-Boola." Just as the last minutes were approaching a mock funeral was held and the freshman class buried in effigy and with it all feelings of animosity.

The first of the series of stereoptican lectures was held Nov. 7. The subject was the races of the far east. These lectures are to

be held the first Tuesday of each month and it is at these meetings also that the subscription envelopes for the Howard Martyn Fund are due. The next of the series will be on Dec. 5.

Mr. Chas. Deer, the State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., was a visitor on Sabbath Nov. 26. Mr. Deer met the Y. M. C. A. cabinet Sabbath afternoon and helped lay plans for future work. In the evening Mr. Deer addressed the student body on the subject of selfishness. To this failing Mr. Deer very plainly traced the majority of college troubles, the greatest evils of school life. These are more plainly shown in college than in any other place, and in this place where of all places it should not be countenanced. College men as they become more prominent in the world owe a greater debt to the community, that they fit themselves for service; an unselfish character; that they take places as leaders of all altruistic movements as to remove great war expenditures and place them in more useful channels; the prevention of tuberculosis and insanity, to provide play grounds, benefits for the working man and child laborers; and in short to carry the social message of Jesus Christ to all mankind as we more and more realize our social responsibility.

The annual Thanksgiving service was held in the college chapel at 10 o'clock Thursday morning. The service was an innovation as it was in the hands of the student body and addresses were made by members of the different classes and organizations. Wm. H. McNaugher, president of the Senior class was master of ceremonies. Prof. B. W. Bridgman spoke in behalf of the Faculty; Leonard Stewart for the Juniors; H. D. Mixer for the Freshmen; Jasper Turnbull in behalf of Philomath Literary Society; Plauda Schenck for Chrestomath; J. K. Stewart for Adelphic; Margaret Kerr for Leagorean; James Russell for the Y. M. C. A.; and Martha Payne for the Y. W. C. A. The meeting of the students and the sentiments expressed by the speakers bear better testimony for the success of Westminster than anything else.

The "Old Boys" of the Crescent Club held

a club party at their club house Wednesday night, Nov. 29. All report a good time. The gathering was intended as an alumni meeting to welcome back the old club members.

Hillside Visitors.

Miss Jack of Mercer, Pa., was a guest of Mrs. Russell Tuesday evening, Nov. 20.

Miss Muirhead of New Castle gave a talk to the Hillside girls, Thursday evening, Nov. 16.

Mr. Deer, the Y. M. C. A. secretary was entertained at the Hillside at dinner, Sunday Nov. 26.

Mrs. Boden of Cambridge, Ohio, spent several days including Halloween at the dormitory with her daughter Dorothy.

Miss Annie Houston spent Halloween with her sister Ruth.

Misses Mary McKee, Agnes McKay, Maud Wylie and Betty Douthett visited friends at the hall from the 10th to the 20th of Nov.

Miss Mary Kincaid of Pittsburg, Pa., was a guest of Jane Russell the last ten days of November.

The out of town Sophomore girls were entertained at the Hillside at dinner Saturday evening, November 25th.

The Misses Olive Braham, Elizabeth Hunter and Lillabell Towle were guests at the Hillside Wednesday night November 29th.

Miss Marie Graham of Slippery Rock visited her sister Lucy from the 20th to the 23rd of October.

The annual Thanksgiving dinner was held at the Hillside Thursday evening November 30th when the Varsity Football team was entertained. The dinner like all Thanksgiving dinners, was "extensively" good and enjoyed to the fullest extent. Dr. Russell acted as toastmaster and the following speeches were made. One who witnessed all the games manager Scott Woods, the joys and sorrows of coaching a football team, coach Gilderslieve, the captain on the sidelines Bill Mausell, the team of 1910, Bob Russell, the team of 1912, Lloyd Cleland the joys of being on the team Till Talent. The college orchestra played during dinner. The guests of honor were Dr. Russell, Prof. Moses and wife, Coach Gilderslieve and wife.

THE HOLCAD PERSONALS

Gert N. (In Young People's meeting) "will each one now give the passage of scripture which appeals to them the most." Kistler (who was sitting beside Nora K.) "Lo I am with you always."

Lulu H. "Oh, well J. K. and I aren't going to spat any more. I'm not going to have anything more to do with the men."

Miss Torrey came in to inspect Mabel K's room, but upon seeing Mabel in the room, remarked dryly, "It's so hard to inspect a room when anybody is in it, because you can't always tell whether the person adds to or detracts from the appearance of the room."

Dr. C. (to Munn in Hist.) "You wait till Monday comes and I'll tend to your case for you."

Jane R. (when she sees Bob come in) "my, but I do love him!"

Mary Beth "Well, so would I if he were mine."

Prof. Troup (looking in McQuiston's direction in Dutch I) "It is hard to convince some people that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, especially when going home from lectures at night."

Mabel K. "Isn't it funny how Kings and queens and people like that are always so good looking." Sara W. "Well maybe if you had your face all waxed up and painted, you'd be good looking too"

Allison (translating French) "The two lovers sat plunged in pure ecstasy" Oh fudge, I don't see any sense to that."

Arthur Jewel! (In Latin) "Prof. Barr, does summo ore mean her great mouth?"

Katharine S. (In Virgil) "And she touched it to her lips." Prof. Barr "Mr. Munn what is the construction of lips?" "Please where" why did Prof. Barr ask Munn this.?

Jane R. (earnestly) "I won't forget that if I live to my dying day."

Sal C. "Well Seitz did you have a good time Saturday night?"

Seitz "Oh yes, I got a box of candy and that was the best part of it."

Lulu H. "Yes, I like the idea of dinner at half past five every night but Monday night."

Doodles "Oh dear kids, I didn't get any mail at all, just a letter from dad."

Miss Torrey (in devotions) "Are the fellows allowed to walk up to the hall into the girls room on week days?" Sylvia J. "Oh, yes Miss Torrey, if you have a suit case, it's all right."

Joe T. "I just hate to cook and I'm never going to learn how."

Jane R. "Well then, you'll have to dye-et won't you Joe?"

Prof. Barr In Greek "What is it you want here?"

Marie J. — emphatically—"a man!"

Kate Barr "Well if Bill was only in the same class that I am, I'd be for having class parties all the time."

Andrews to Jimmie Logan who was going out of the window. "What are you doing Jimmie looking at the sights."

Jimmie "No Seitz isn't coming at all."

One of the Freshmen young ladies at the hall has acquired the habit of meeting the 3.30 train on Mondays.

"A case is such a funny thing
Something like a lizard,
It wraps its tail around your heart
And nibbles at your gizzard.

Miss Smith (new assistant Dean of Hillside)
"Not one girl shall leave the dormitory to-night.

Ed Daum at the McElwee House Mid-

night Feed. Dummy thinks about his foot from morning till night and then dreams about it when he sleeps: he's almost as bad as Shorty Stewart.

Frank Orr of Carolina who was appointed on music committee. Mr. President, please accept mah resignation as ah'm not acquainted with many of the girls,—and oh—

President; That's a pleasure which every one has to enjoy sometime.

Orr; Then Mr. Pres. please let someone else have mah pleasure thistime.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

The class in Hamlet is Progressing nicely. The rough work of the play will be completed before the Xmas vacation. The play will be given at the end of the Semester. From general observation the play should surpass an previous play put on the College of Public Speaking.

Four students from Franklin College, New Athens, Ohio, have made appointments with Dean Moses for work during the first and second weeks of December. This is the fifth year that Franklin College has sent her orators, debaters and Declaimers to Professor Moses for drill.

Dean Moses has filled the following engagements since the last issue. Cochran, Penna., and Stoneboro, Penna. The latter

date was filled for the Coit Bureau of Cleveland, in the absence of their Entertainer.

The following program was given by the students of the College of Public Speaking Saturday afternoon, November 25th in Philo Hall. A large audience was present and each student gave a very creditable performance.

The Revolutionary Rising.....	Read
	James Russell
Tom Sawyer's Love Affair.....	Twain
	Carrie Wilson
How the Gospel Came To Jim Cake....	Anon
	Ray Kistler
An encounter with an Interviewer....	Twain
	James Stewart

ALUMNI NOTES

As a result of a recent visit of Dr. Russell to Sharon, the Westminster Alumni of that city have organized and will begin at once a systematized campaign in the interest of the \$400,000 endowment fund. Some of Sharon's most influential citizens are Westminster's sons and daughters and we feel sure that

they will do their best for their Alma Mater.

The Second U. P. church of New Castle of which the Rev. S. C. Gamble, '01 is pastor, laid the corner stone for a new edifice on Thanksgiving morning.

'93. We send our congratulations to W B. Purvis Esq. who in the recent election was

made Dissrict Attorney of Butler County. We are sure of righteous administration over there with "Billie" coaching the Grand Jury and Judge Galbreath on the bench.

'04. The Rev. Wilson Reed has been called to the United Presbyterian congregation of Birmingham and Troy in Detroit Presbytery and will be installed soon as pastor. During the summer he was preaching in Iowa and Wisconsin.

It will gratify many to hear that Rev. S. R. Barackman, after a long illness, has resumed the charge of his congregation in Meadville. He wrote appreciatingly of the Westminster delegation which represented the Christian Association at Meadville and says "They responded very kindly to every

invitation and gave us a very delightful and helpful service. I was especially glad to have our people meet them and hear them speak on that great theme"

Recent Alumni visitors are: Andrew Park '09, Paul Graham '11, Robert Russell Jr. '11, Agnes McKay ex '12, Elizabeth Douthett '10, Maud Wilie ex '12, Mary McKee '11, Dr. Edward P. Logan '82, John C. Heinrich '09, Sammie Hays '01, Pauline Reed '11 Olive Braham '11, Elizabeth Patterson '11, Elizabeth Hunter ex '14, Jesse Andrew ex '11, Ernest Clements '09, Leroy Lorimer '11, John Young '10, Mabel Henderson '08, "Doc" Thomas ex '12, James Cooper '10, Don Campsey ex '13.

EXCHANGES

We gratefully acknowledge a goodly number of exchanges.

In an editorial in the October issue of the Holcad the aim of this department was explained. As suggested in the Washington-Jeffersonian the exchange department may be edited with reference to the paper's own readers, or with reference to the editors of the exchange papers. We have placed our emphasis upon the former. The main object of this department is not to criticize our exchanges, but to give for our own readers the most interesting features of the life of other schools and colleges, as seen in their student publications.

Muskingum has a Lyceum Club. The purpose of the club is to supply talent for entertainments wherever engagements can be made with churches, schools, Young People's Societies, etc. Talent will be taken from the students and faculty and readings and music will be presented, furnishing an excellent opportunity for those with ability along this line.

The Board of Regents of the University of Wisconsin is considering erecting a men's dormitory because of the high rent charged by the landlords in the city.

An anonymous donor has given Boston Tech. over a square mile of land in Maine for a Civil Engineering Summer camp. An alumnus has given \$10,000 to be used in fitting up the camp.

Cornell is considering a plan for building its dormitories in groups about a common court and having a dining room and kitchen for each two or three dormitories.

Cornell University is to be taken as a model for a new university in Perth, the capital of Eastern Australia.

Within two minutes after the close of the Penn-Michigan game the Michigan Daily put a sporting extra containing a full account of the game on the streets; a record which equals any metropolitan newspaper with its specially designed equipment.

Smoking is not permitted in the stands at Yale field during football games.

The compulsory study of Greek has been under discussion and dispute all over the world for some time. At Oxford recently, the study was retained even for students who wished to specialize in mathematics and natural science, by a vote of 596 to 360.

At Columbia a Dramatic Club has been organized. Its purpose is to further dramatic productions and encourage original play-writing in the university.

Mrs. E. H. Harriman has donated a fund for maintaining an experimental school for the study of public and governmental business affairs. It will be tested for five years, a majority of the more prominent business men in New York having contributed enough in addition to Mrs. Harriman's gift to make this possible. Its object is to provide trained men for such service, and to place governmental and business "efficiency" on a sound basis.

The Yale Dramatic Club chooses its cast by having three companies of candidates give the chosen play, and the final company is chosen from the best of these three. Their vacation trip this year includes New York, Chicago and Pittsburg.

A students Motorcycle club has been formed at Ohio State. Another new idea at that institution is a "Sunshine" club, whose numbers are pledged to be cheerful.

President Taft said in a speech at Kansas University that the morals at the large schools are higher than ever before.

Some interesting doings are happening at Pitt. They are trying to raise an endowment of \$1,500,000. Some of their shop buildings, part of the proposed new university buildings, will soon be started, and the students are trying to accomplish the building of a social building, such as is common at other large schools.

A unique question was debated in one of the Literary societies of Knoxville college recently, and won by the affirmative, too. It was: Resolved,—That the capital of the United States should be moved to St. Louis

Here is what might be called a study in small colleges. The enrollment of Ursinus numbers only 156 students. How is it that they can outplay Pennsylvania? They ascribe it to unusual undergraduate interest.

There are seven members in the Monmouth Student Volunteer Band. A quartette of students there is visiting neighboring churches to stir up interest in missions.

The unusual happened recently at Monmouth, when a football game with Knox college was postponed on account of the weather. It is said there were six inches of water on the field. Another postponement happened the same day on account of six inches of snow, the game between Nebraska and Doane.

Glee Clubs and other musical clubs are very prominent features of most colleges. Grove City college has just organized a Glee Club. On the evening before the big football games it is customary for the musical organizations of the rival colleges to give a joint concert. The Pitt and State Glee Clubs gave a concert in Pittsburgh on the evening before Thanksgiving, when their great game came off. The same was true with Yale and Harvard, and Cornell and Pennsylvania before their big games. This year the Yale club takes a vacation trip as far south as Jacksonville, while the Michigan clubs will take an eighteen day trip to Los Angeles and other California points.

Several States have State organizations of all college and university student publications. They have conventions which are designed to help student editors and raise the standard of the papers. We wish for such an organization in Pennsylvania.

The will of the late Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, provides for one million dollars for the establishing of a School of Journalism at Columbia.

Speaking of the social service work done by students at some institution, Judge Lindsey says in the Yale News: "I wish college men would turn more to social service work

hat would take them into the state industrial movement and the probation courts—if only for two years. There is no reason why college men should not equip themselves for social service. A man can do more good to himself and the community by serving a year or two in this work than in any other profession."

It is comforting to know that the tendency toward abnormally high prices is not going on without a fight. At the University of Washington in Seattle the fraternities and sororities have combined, and will buy all their supplies in bulk at wholesale rates. It is intended to cut prices at least 20 per cent in this way. At the University of Missouri there is a cooperative dining club, at which that rate for board is \$2.18 per week. The club owns everything it uses. They have the most modern appliances obtainable, dishes being washed by machines, food being cooked by steam, etc. Five men, elected by the members are in control. Meat is offered once or twice a day. Milk to drink how ever is a luxury denied. Provisions are bought in large quantities, which brings about this remarkably low charge.

Columbia University is now the largest institution, a distinction which until this year was held by the University of Berlin. The total number of students is about 9,000 or almost 1,000 greater than the enrollment at Berlin. Columbia has been steadily growing; almost every department showing an increase.

L. H. Murlin, President of Boston University, makes the statement that the High School graduate has 300 chances of success in life to the single chance of the boy who quit school after the grammar grade. The college graduate has 700 chances to the one of the common school youth. Dr. Murlin's figures are based on the history of 15,000 eminent Americans whose names are in the Encyclopedia of American Biography.

Nineteen of our presidents were college men. Five of these hold the degree of M. A. Of course a large number of honorary degrees are given to the presidents.

In the college life of some of the presidents are interesting facts. Madison was a great debator, Polk received "summa cum Laude." Hayes was valedictorian, while Taft was second in a class of 121 at Yale.

ATHLETICS

On Saturday November 11th Westminster met Carnegie "Tech" at Pittsburgh and were defeated by the score of 13-6. The game was played in a drizzling rain, which made the field soggy and slippery and the ball hard to tackle. Notwithstanding the Blue and White played good football throughout and deserved to win. However, their playing was marred by frequent fumbling and to this cause the loss of the game may be traced.

To start the game, Tech kicked off to Westminster and the latter lost no time in scoring on the first play, Hayden caught a forward pass and ran clear to Tech's 10 yd line before being downed. From here Ashton took

the ball over for a touchdown on straight bucks.

Whether this scoring made Westminster's team overconfident or not the fact remains that this was all the scoring they did. While Tech piled up a score of thirteen points, two touchdowns and a safety.

The muddy field and slippery ball robbed the game of many of its features. Score
 Carnegie Tech—13 Westminster—6
 Kesselman.....l eTurnbull Miller
 Crawford.....l tVincent
 Claire.....l g.....Weigle
 Taylor.....cMcQuiston
 Welsh.....r g.....Tallant

Ayers r. t. Cleland
 McCullough..... r. o. Manson
 Lucas..... q. Beach
 Blanchard..... l. h. Scraford
 Schumaker..... r. h. Hayden
 Bolanger..... f. h. Ashton List
 Referee, Page. Umpire, Sugden. Touch-
 downs, Ashton, Lucas, Taylor, Safety Tech.

The last game of the season of 1911 was played on Saturday the 18th, with Grove City at Buhl Field, Sharon, and resulted in a scoreless tie. The result was, however, in reality a victory for Westminster, as they outplayed their rivals throughout the game. Grove City came only with the expectation of winning easily, as their team had not been defeated this year, but not once during the game did the Red and White eleven get near enough to Westminster's goal to be dangerous.

The game was started by Grove City kicking off to Westminster's ten yard line, the ball being run back to the twenty yard line. By a good exhibition of straight football and an exchange of punts, Westminster worked the ball down to Grove City's ten yard line, and a touchdown seemed sure, but with four yards to go on the last down Westminster's back carrying the ball slipped and fell and the pigskin went to Grove City on their own one yard line.

This was the nearest Westminster came to scoring although they had the ball within the ten yard line once again and tried two field goals from the twenty yard line both of which went wide owing to the strong wind blowing across the field.

The Blue and White forwards played all around the Grove City linemen, often breaking through and stopping plays before they could be started properly. Our Back field tackled clean and hard, but owing to the condition of the field, had little chance to show their ability as ground gainers. The same was true of the much talked Grove City back field.

The one prominent feature of the game was Ashton's punting. Few even of the Westminster adherents realized just how good his kicking was or how long it will likely be before they see another such "kick-cr" in a Blue and White jersey.

The punts were handled well by both teams, Hayden's work in this respect being especially good, Marks was the star for Grove City—Score

Westminster—0	Grove City—0
Turnbull..... l. e. Craus	
Ashton A. C..... l. t. Peters, Morrow	
Weigle..... l. g. Weil	
Vincent..... c. McCorb	
Tallant..... r. g. Harbison	
Cleland..... r. t. Boone	
Ashe..... r. c. Hutchison	
Beach..... q. Achre Capt	
Scroford..... l. h. Veach	
Hayden..... r. h. Kiskaddon	
List..... f. Marks	
Referee Frye, Umpire Carothers.	

Few of the Colleges and Universities have as yet, elected a captain for next year. Some of those elected so far are,—Spanuling, L. H, Yale; Whitehill F, W. J. Galvin, center, Pitt. Pendleton L. H. Princeton.

The Interclass basket-ball games will be played under Intercollegiate rules this year instead of the A. A. U. rules as last year. The two most important differences are. A player is permitted to shoot for a basket from a "dribble" and a player endeavoring to get the ball is not confined to the use of one arm, as under the A. A. U.



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THE HOLCAD

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No. 5

The Humanities Again

The Macmillans have within the past year issued a book which has provoked much comment because of its convincing presentation of a mass of evidence and opinion which many latter-day school men are prone to dismiss with the oracular dictum; "it isn't so." The book is entitled "Latin and Greek in American Education," and is edited by Prof. Francis W. Kelsey of the University of Michigan. With the exception of several introductory articles by Prof. Kelsey and an illuminating discussion of the Nature of Culture Studies by Prof. Wenzley, Head of the Department of Philosophy in the same institution, the book is made up almost wholly of contributions from men of affairs—mark it—there is no "shop talk." Strikingly prominent are the names of men noted in science, law, diplomacy and large commercial achievement. Note these; James Bryce, John W. Foster, James Loeb and William Sloane of the Wall Street Banking houses, Hugh Black, H. W. Wiley of the Bureau of Chemistry, Prof. Bauer, the distinguished chemist of the High Technical School of Vienna: add the head sur-

geons in two great medical colleges, the deans of several leading engineering schools and a half dozen witnesses noted in theology and law—these have no bias except in favor of culture—and without exception their testimony is positive in favor of the classical regime, Latin and Greek.

Those who have through patient effort mastered the technique of the classical languages, acquired an acquaintance with their matchless literatures, made friends with Horace and yearned with Vergil—who have been present when Socrates plied the merciless probe, when Aristophanes "raised a loud laugh," who have in the Forum heard Cicero and in the Ecclesia listened to Demosthenes, who have followed the legions to the "far-flung battle line" of the Caesars, who have thus been able to make an ideal reconstruction of antiquity and then turning to their Milton or Longfellow, their Shakespeare or Emerson, have seen a new light—these need not the assurance of high public utterance to convince them that they have taken the right road.

They refuse to be disturbed by the

trite charge that these things are not practical. They know they are. The things in which we are alike are far more numerous and far more important than the things in which we differ. There is a great difference between "knowledge of useful things" and "useful knowledge." The things of the mind—a certain quality induced in man which enables him to evaluate the issues of life—Cicero's *nescio quid praeclarum*—this and nothing but this constitutes higher education. We are first of all to be men: next workmen. The education of the man who is to live among men here and now can not neglect the spiritual experience of the race. What problems other centuries sought to solve, what were the joys, the aspirations and the yearnings of the peoples who have led and left the world, and what are the art forms in which they expressed their aggregate life—these are worthy objects of study.

The Freshman philosopher can frame a course of study and leave these things out. He dotes on "electives"—to come. He may say "I had one year of Latin and that was enough for me." Are we to regard this a severe indictment of Latin or the boy? Has he learned that to translate correctly *Vellem mortuos* requires the formation of fourteen separate judgments? If he can not master the intricacies of elementary Latin syntax, he may be pious and a good fellow, he may even be a success in school and life, but capable of analytical reasoning, never.

The proponent of the so-called practical studies would do well to fight shy of the logic which puts him in our power. Anything in education is practical which relates directly to the vocation which employs its results—nothing else is. If the colleges are ready to write the dollar sign all over their diplomas, then the first thing to be determined with reference to the hopeful youth, assuming that he is not anxious about getting an education, as a man, is; What shall he be as a workman? If a jeweler, why then wheels; if a printer, *em quads, pi*, and the inevitable towel; if a teacher of chemistry, a physician or a specialist in the useful arts, then chemistry; if a teacher of Greek,—or of any of the related languages, ancient or modern—then Greek: Do you not know several good men who are making a good living by teaching Hebrew? Then Hebrew is "practical." Eschew any of these or all of these if you are convinced that your life work will not utilize them. If however there abides in some quarters a desire for liberal education, then the concepts of Geometry and chemistry many of which will certainly never function in the normal life of the ordinary educated man, the facts of ancient history, the conclusion of modern metaphysics, and the crystallized wisdom and art of the two great classical nations—all these are eminently practical. Let us have a care lest our conception of the practical in education become tantamount to the appeal of Demetrius, the Silversmith

of Ephesus: "Sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth." Hear rather the testimony of Mr. Loeb, the retired Wall Street banker: "When in college I devoted my time to the courses in banking, accounting and finance; I learned later that, for all the good those worldlier studies did me, I might as well have devoted my time to the ancient classics."

The psychologists tell us that the doctrine of formal discipline is in limbo, or nearly so. Then we must stop talking about mental discipline. The friends of the classics, like the friends of the other humanities, are quite willing to let it rest there, and rely upon the content of their subjects for educational value. We are offered instead the dogma that the ease and readiness with which new facts are acquir-

ed and assimilated are in direct ratio to the degree of their relationship to facts already known. The claim of the Humanists—for Latin and Greek too—is that these equip the student with an apperceptive mass which makes him responsive to far more of the legitimate interests and enjoyments of life than the so-called practical subjects can possibly do. And he "gets on" in the world besides. It was not of him that the poet wrote:

"A primrose by the river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him,
And nothing more."

But rather this:

“ . . . thou hast great allies
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable
mind.”

Mistaken Kindness.

"Well here is another letter from John, mother, cheerily announced Old Man Thompson coming in breathlessly from his daily trip to the village post-office to find his wife calmly knitting before the glowing coal fire. She was "toeing" the last one of the sixth pair of socks which she had made that winter; but at this announcement out of a clear sky she let the knitting fall idly into her lap and settled herself with an air of eager expectation for the reading of the letter.

"Kind o' queer like he should write again so soon, ain't it, mother?" her husband continued, as he snatched off his cap with almost boyish eagerness and jerked away with trembling fingers at the bright hued woolen tippet, whose colors were as many as the famous coat of Joseph's. Without this he seldom ventured into the open air after the first of November. At last the offending garment was disposed of and after a five minutes hunt for his glasses he found them exactly where he always left them on

the big clock shelf. Adjusting them with precision he finally settled himself before the fire, ready to read the letter aloud. Slowly and carefully he spelled it out as he had been taught to do in the little red school house.

New York City, N Y., Dec .17, 19—

Dear Father and Mother —

Do you know this last wave of cold weather has made me recall very forcibly country winters and made me realize more than ever what you must be suffering in the country. I am fully convinced that you and mother shouldn't attempt to spend another winter in New Birnam. Ruth and I have talked it over and decided that it would be much better for you both to come to New York and visit us this winter. You will enjoy the change and variety of city life. About the house, it had best be closed; and, if you are not fully convinced by summer that city life is all right, it will still be there waiting for you. Now I shall only wait to hear from you, before starting home to help you make the necessary arrangements and bring you back to New York with me for a Christmas dinner. Ruth and myself both send love and are anxiously looking forward to having you with us soon.

Affectionately, John.

For an instant after the old man had finished there was silence. Not a sound was heard except the crackling of the paper as he had slowly folded it and the ticking of the great clock in the corner. The old people gazed quietly and steadily into the darting flames as if to find there the outcome of this letter. At last however, the quiet was broken by the old man, with the slightest hint of hidden mutiny in his voice.

"Wall, Maria; 'pears like John has it all fixed up fur us, don't it?" he remarked. Evidently he wanted to find out what his wife's opinion was.

"John always wuz a good, thoughtful son fur us," she nodded slowly.

No satisfaction yet. Again he ventured cautiously.

"Wal, now, Maria 'course you and me ain't never bin to New York City" he continued slowly "but I reckon wee'uns could git on as good as the the rest of them, couldn't we?"

To this comforting remark, he received no reply whatever. He had kept his eyes fastened on the fire fearing they might betray him. Then suddenly, what what was uppermost in her mind flashed into his. She was thinking of what the youngster with the "M. D." fastened to his name had told them not a month ago, that neither of them could stand another severe winter, as this promised to be at home without incurring dangerous risks. Looking up quickly, the Squire saw a great tear rolling down her wrinkled cheek, his stirred up afresh.

"Oh, mother, don't take it so to heart, we ain't gone yet from this 'ere village and I reckon there ain't no compulsion about our gittin' out. You and me ain't quite lost our minds yet, if we be nigh onto to eighty years old."

His wife carefully rolled up the sock slyly wiping away her tears with it; and began half heartedly the preparations for the evening meal. It was eaten in silence, usually there was the gossip of the village to be discussed or some new joke, heard at the post-office, to be dealt out and laughed over; but tonight either they had been forgotten or seemed strangely out of place. The old couple made a pastime of eating, quickly choking down the food. Afterwards from

force of habit, he split the kindling for the morning's fire and brought in the "night's wood." When their few chores were done, they settled down to a quiet evening. There was no hope of the neighbors dropping in as was customary so the old man picked up the county paper and tried to find something new to read: but all the time the thought went through his head that they must leave their old home.

The great clock which from long association seemed almost a living person to them, ticked solemnly the refrain. "Don't go, don't go." The clock was slowly wound with the heavy key, the doors locked and tried and the windows securely fastened although there was no need for such precaution, in the little village where no suspicious characters ever appear; and then carefully carrying the flickering candle, the old people climbed the narrow stairs. They felt in their hearts that they were facing a crisis which meant, dared they even think it?—life. Like all other old people they were sensitive and timid about leaving their old home and changing to new scenes and people. Should they remain another winter in the country and run the terrible risk of which they had been warned; or should they leave the old homestead with all its pleasant and tender memories to spend the year in the unheeded city.

For the next two or three days it thawed steadily; and at last it settled down into a fine drizzling rain, which

threatened to take off all the snow. It became so warm and spring-like that Squire Thomson, insisted upon going out without his tippet, an unheard of state of affairs.

"What d'ye think I am?" he demanded testily of his wife when she proposed his wearing it. "Some little baby that has to be bundled up and never have a mite of air strike it?"

Accordingly he went out; and becoming even more reckless, he took no umbrella although now it was raining away steadily. That night when his wife noticed his hoarseness with the remark, "now William you jest better let me make you a sip of good sage tea for your cold. It'll do ye good and won't hurt ye a particle: he returned, "Wal, Maria, you ain't goin' to do no sech thing. I'll be right as a pivot tomorrow and I ain't going to tech any of them 'air doses tonight," with that the question was settled.

The next day was warmer still so warm in fact that the old people let the fire go completely out. Mrs. Thomson, possessed by that same thrill of ambition that makes tramps journey forth from the city at the first day of warm weather, decided to look over some old time treasures which were packed away in the storeroom.

"I 'spose I might jist as well begin and kind o' git things ready and see whut I want to take with me; though, land knows, what I'll ever want in that haythenish city," she thought to herself, "course William ain't never said as how we wuz goin' fur certain;

but when John gits his heart sot on a thing he ain't likely to give it up, though it does rather go agin my grain to think of leaving here, even to live with him and Ruth."

Then followed a long reminiscence of the life of her son of whom she was so proud: of all the little things so dear to his mother's heart he had done; of his quaint, childish sayings, of his first long trousers, his departure for high school, then college; finally of his marriage to Ruth Everheart and the truth of the old saying, "A daughter is a daughter all her life; but a son is a son till he gets a wife." She thought of his home in the city, which she had pictured to herself so many times in imagination and of the successful and prosperous business he had worked up among his fellow-men. So absorbed did she become in her own thoughts that she did not notice how cold she was or what a chill was creeping over her, until she was aroused by the slamming of a door announcing her husband's return, that night they both had a decided cold and grippe was in the air.

"Now, Father, don't you think I had better make somethin' tonight jest to loosen up your cold or it will go down on your chest and then"—

"Guess you won't get any stuff down me," he interrupted. She had never seen him so obstinate before. He had always taken her "doses" with good grace and praise them for their effectiveness. What could have come over him?

"Who knows but what it may be

Providence directin' us, mother? naturally, I don't want to git right down sick, but a little cold might come in handy, eh? we couldn't ever think of changing beds and a travellin'-clar to New York City when we had a cold to begin on, now could we?" he concluded craftily.

This side of the question had not appeared to Mrs Thomson before; but it did seem rather reasonable come to think of it and surely John would not expect them to carry out his plans if they were sick to begin with.

Next night, however, a telegram went flashing over the wires and caused great excitement at its destination. It read:—

New Birnam, December 21, 19—
Mr. John Thomson,
1235 W. 51st St, New York City:
Your parents seriously
ill. Pneumonia threatened. Come immediately.
J. L. Clark, M. D.

The next day when the son arrived with a celebrated lung specialist and nurse, he found his parents critically ill, with the young doctor and neighbors doing all in their power for them. Their colds had developed rapidly, more than either of them had intended. They had not really meant to create such excitement as this in the little village. For nearly a week the doctors worked over them trying everything known in the medical world to break up the disease. For a week there lives hung by a slender thread. Nothing seemed of any avail. But when hope was al-

most gone there came a change. The old man brightened up perceptibly; and after a few days of careful nursing was, as he himself said, "As chirp as a chicket."

However, his wife was longer in recovering her strength. For many days before they were sure of her complete recovery. Squire Thomson was very much depressed in spirits and disheartened; two or three times a complete confession of this little conspiracy, for he took all the blame on himself—trembled on his lips. Surely now they would be forgiven for causing all this excitement, he thought, and John would not have the heart to force them from their old home. But each time he put it off and when "mother" began to seem herself again he argued inwardly, "There ain't no use tellin' now, fur

probably John 'ud be jest that much more sot on us goin' to thet 'air place and I fur one ain't goin.' In spite of all that he had suffered, his obstinacies still clung to him.

When Mrs. Thomson sat up for the first time her husband was delighted beyond measure; and when John and the doctors further agreed that it would be best to leave them there in New Birnam for the remainder of the winter, provided every care and precaution were taken for their welfare, his joy knew no bounds.

"Guess red blood like ours will tell won't it, mother? and we're good for a heap more winters here," he remarked significantly with a pronounced accent on the last word, slyly winking at the same time at his wife; and she, wise woman that she was, only smiled in return.

The Boy Who Won.

The football season had been a bad one for Marston College. Everything seemed to have gone wrong. To be sure, the team was composed largely of brilliant and experienced players, the new material was excellent, the coach the best to be had; yet time after time they had gone to pieces and game after game had been lost.

Now, the school was facing a crisis in her football history. Behind, lay the season of failure, of disappointment, and of humiliation; before, and

only two days distant, loomed the big game,—the game before which all others shrank into significance, the supreme test of the school's spirit. As one benumbed, the great school waited, waited for what she knew not, waited with a feeling of dread. What was the matter with the team? Where was the fiery spirit of the past? Where the all conquering courage born of confidence? Speculation was rife; but the real cause remained a puzzle.

Behind closed gates the squad prac-

ticed. Only the empty stands looked down on the struggling figures below and on the sober faced coaches on the "side" lines. No one was more puzzled than they. The machine was there, its individual parts were perfect; but the harmony of team work was lacking. Still they spared no effort but dissected, reassembled, and thoroughly tested their team.

Up and down the field the two teams surged, driven by the fiery orders of the coaches. Again and again the varsity crashed into the scrub line. But the regulars played poorly, raggedly. There was no real spirit, no concerted action, no team work. The scrub team, on the other hand was a thing of beauty. As one man they played. With whole souled intensity they met, tackled, and downed their heavy and skillful opponents and the heart of the team seemed to be Rayton, the little block-headed quarter.

During the whole afternoon Lane, the varsity captain, watched the little leader of the scrubs and tried to fathom the secret of his power. Lane was perhaps the most popular man in college. As captain of the team, president of his class, and a leader in the biggest "frat" in school—he was regarded as the only man for the quarterback position. Tonight, however, he was sorely troubled. Was he the weak point in his team? Did it need a general more than a star? Was Rayton —? But he dismissed the idea as absurd.

Slowly the hours dragged by and finally the time for the big game with

Dumbarton College arrived. The day was perfect, the field in the best of condition, the supporters of both out in force, when the two teams, the crimson of Marston and the blue of Dumbarton, faced each other.

Amid a tempest of cheers from either stand, the game began. During the first quarter, the teams seemed to be evenly matched. Neither side was able to gain any advantage. The first period passed uneventfully and ended with the ball in the centre of the field.

But the second quarter was altogether different. In those few short minutes of intermission, the wearers of the blue seemed to have found themselves. With a rush, they took the field and swept up toward the goal. Again and again their plunges shattered the crimson line, yard after yard they gained, wonderfully, irresistably they played. With mocking monotony came the blast of the whistle, with terrible regularity the "first down" of the referee.

Marston was completely demoralized. All semblance of team play vanished. Sullenly, heavily, with muttered growls at each other, they resisted. Slowly but surely they were forced back. Then, within the very shadow of the goal posts, a fumble gave them the ball. A long punt by Lane, and again the blue came sweeping up the field. On the five yard line the whistle for time ended the half and mercifully spared the score.

The third quarter was but a repetition of the second. Twice Dumbarton fumbled within a few yards of the

goal line and, as it was, they took the lead by kicking a field goal in the last minute of play.

To Lane, lying swathed in his blanket during the last intermission, a vision was given. Keenly he realized the chaotic condition of his team, before the terrible onslaught of the blue; but just as vividly came to him the remembrance of the scrub team and the image of the masterly little quarter. At once he was carried away by the force of a mighty resolve. Then the thought of himself, captain of the team, termed a quitter made him hesitate. But when he heard from the grandstand the swelling chords of the college hymn, his victory came. It was for him they were singing, for his team was this mighty surge of faith. He clenched his teeth. "For Marston," he muttered.

The game began anew. Only the surprised players noticed the absence of Lane or marked the presence of Rayton. But to the scrub quarterback it was a weighty moment. The Dumbarton fullback was about to punt and Rayton fell back to receive the kick. He felt strangely frightened, his knees smote together; but when he heard the far off thud of the ball and saw it whirling toward him, a great calmness came upon him. He seized the ball and was instantly smothered in an avalanche of blue.

The teams lined up for scrimmage. Then, above the roar of the stands, clear, sharp, incisive, a voice was heard; the voice of a master, of a leader of men. The onlookers heard it

and felt its power. There, behind the giant line of crimson, crouched the tiny quarter. The signals ceased. There was a moment's silence, a sudden trampling of feet, and the crash of the charge driven home.

Some great change seemed to have come over the big red team. Gone was the apathy, the helplessness, the dissention; keenly, eagerly they charged and the blue line fell back, broken and shattered. Up the field they swung, magnificent in their power.

On the edge of the last white line the Dumbarton team held, kicked and recovered the ball. But no longer did their opponents give way before them. Now they faced a line of giants, animated by a common soul. Three times the blue men charged and three times they were hurled back. Marston took the ball. Only two more minutes remained, twenty-five yards to go. Once more the Marston backs dashed in: struggling, panting, striving again they were dragged down. But up and forward they surged. Only ten yards more. Third down. For the last time the crimson charged, back they bore the blue, over the line they fell, the whistle blew, and the game was won.

As Rayton left the field, amid the rejoicing hosts of Marston, he suddenly encountered Lane. The captain's face glowed with enthusiasm as he congratulated his substitute. But the light of a thorough understanding was in Rayton's eyes as he took the proffered hand. "You won," he said simply.

W. B. 16.

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EDITORIAL

In discussing the college education we have a variety of views with emphasis on different phases. Some lay stress on the physical, some on the intellectual, some on the social side of college life. The subject is of vital interest to an under-graduate who aims to get the most out of his education.

The opinions of prominent men who have been out of college for a long time, are well worth our consideration. Senator Depew in the Yale News gives the following brief discussion.

"The best thing a man gets out of college is the ability to exercise all his faculties. Secondly, as there are millions of books, the college man is always at home among them, and knows where to find what he wants for the subject in hand.

"The mind by nature runs in ruts—the non-college man who specializes in his vocation, finds that from lack of use in other lines, his other faculties are atrophied, whereas the necessity in college of studying in many departments, and above all, of thinking, enables the student when he graduates to specialize in a profession and at the same time to have the help of every department of his brain.

"He can also, outside of his specialty and without impairing his usefulness, keep up a healthy interest in other departments of activity.

"The joys of college life are its associations in the class room and more especially the society. I have been 56 years out of college and those associations follow me as freshly as the year I graduated. When I was in Washington as a Senator, the fact

that two class-mates were there as Judges of the Supreme Court gave to that association pleasures much greater than is found among my colleagues in this Senate."

That Westminster is interested in the arbitration movement was evidenced by the first Annual Peace contest held here Wednesday, December 13th, 1911.

A letter from Mrs. Margaret Dickey McKee, one of Westminster's earliest graduates, gives us a pleasing account of the history of our Campus trees. She writes the following—

There are so few now living who spent one full day in planting the first trees in our College Campus! How vivid the picture of that day in May in '59 is in my mind now when I begin to think it all out! The trees and shrubbery were a donation from Knox and J. Murdoch & Bro. two friends in Pittsburgh. They were solicited by my father who was at that time occupying the position in the college that Rev. Veazey now occupies. They were brought to New Wilmington by a two horse wagon,

from the nearest railroad point, which if I remember was Enon valley. Then my father distributed the trees to the students (boys and girls) giving a tree to each student that was there.

On the Campus, the shrubbery, which was mostly "Mock Orange" and "Bridal Wreathes" was given to the girls. Lizzie Findley (my chum) and I each had a "Mock Orange" planted beside our Willow rods. These are all gone but my big willow. When I was down at Wilmington at commencement time I noticed that the woodman had still spared my tree, although it is large and not as pretty as when John Donaldson waded across the creek along with another of the "Skakey hand," crowd and brought two trees to be planted for the two girls who were waiting in the Campus. I think that all of the young men of that crowd (and who were nearly all ministers in the U. P. church in after years) have themselves been transplanted and are in the higher service. Dr. J. W. Witherspoon and Rev. Thomas J. Nelson are the only two living and, so far as I know Susie McLaughry and myself are the only two left of the girls."

LOCALS

The first big snow of the season fell during the night of Dec. 3-4 and was of sufficient depth to allow sleighing. Taking advantage of the opportunity the Varsity Club instead of the usual strolling privileges, took a sled ride through the surrounding country. Prof. Smith chaperoned the party.

On Friday morning, Dec. 8, there appeared in our college circle a new publication, published and edited by the girls of the class of '12 in the interests of the endowment fund. The name of the new paper is "Bangs" and is published weekly. It is full of humor and though small shows the efforts of its editors.

The second of the series of stereoptican lectures was given by Prof. Bridgman in the college chapel on Tuesday Dec. 5. The subject was, "The Land of the Incas," dealing with life in the mountain regions of South America, their customs, religions and country. These lectures are highly interesting, being both entertaining and instructive.

Prof. Paul M. Pearson, Professor of Public Speaking at Swathmore college gave a very interesting lecture on "James Whitcomb Riley." Mr. Pearson is not an unknown quantity at Westminster as he has been associated with Prof. Moses in public speaking work. Mr. Pearson's lecture was illustrated by readings from Riley. The lecture dealt first with Riley as the master of poetic forms, the variety of subjects, the fine melody of his verse and his taste in choice of words; then as a speaker, the interpreter of his own works. As a reader, Riley can hardly be excelled as

he brings his subject almost in person before the audience. The later part of the lecture dealt with the works of Riley; the pioneer of child's literature; the humorist and the writer of dialect. Mr. Pearson illustrated each group by characteristic poems.

Hillside Notes

The scrub football team was entertained at the Hillside at a turkey dinner Wednesday evening, Dec. 13. The dining room was decorated with miniature Christmas trees and large red bells. Speeches were made by the coach, Zischkan and Shorty Wilson—whose speech was not.

The annual Christmas dinner was held at the dormitory the Thursday evening before vacation began. The guests of honor were Rev. Graham and family and the Misses Bird for whom a Christmas tree was decorated and hung with little gifts from the Hillside girls.

PERSONALS

Kate B. (when she comes in Doodle's room and sees Bill's cards around the mirror)

"Well, who is this Bill Mansell and what's he candidating for?"

Mabel K.—"Oh, he's running for Doodles."

Kate Guy is very much interested in her Physics class. They study Eugenics in it.

Gert N.—"Well girls, Bill was walking home with me last night, and he wasn't saying a word, but I was talking a blue streak, and he had the most satisfied expression on his face you ever saw."

Gene K. "My father has lots of nicknames—er—I mean namesakes."

Prof. C. (In Hist.) "Who was the biggest man in those times?"
Caughy (Jumping up) "Joan of Arc."

Peg D. (when she sees the strollers going out Monday p. m.) "Oh dear, I wish I had a date."

Helen G. "Well Peg, I should think you'd take your oar (Orr) and go out."

Margaret K. (debating) "Nowadays people don't knit stockings any longer."

Ethel W. (after Kate B. came in from strolling) "Why Kate, the cord on your muff is broken."

Kate B. "Oh yes, I know it. There were so many hands in it you know, that it just couldn't help but break."

Amy K. (at dinner) "My! but I like figs."

Nora K. "Oh I'm crazier about dates!"

Ethel McC. "I think I'll stay home next year and improve my mind."

Ada M. "I like little girls allright, but I don't like little boys."

Kate G. "I don't like boys either—er—I mean little boys of course."

Plauda "Well, I wouldn't want to change my name to Smith or Brown or anything like that, but I'll tell you girls, I do like the name of Wylie awfully well."

Jane R. "Say Helen, what do you call McLain?"

Helem M. "Why I've never called him anything yet, but when the time comes that I have to, I think I'll call him Mac."

Ruth McC. (suddenly coming out of a reverie) "Oh I love you, I love you!"

Lucy G. "Is that the way you feel?"

Ruth "Oh I feel so sentimental today."

Katherine S. "You ought to be ashamed to acknowledge."

Ruth (rapturously) "Just think girls, a week from today, I'll be at home."

Helen F. "Dear, there are more mice around this place. You can hear them any old time."

Mabel K. "Yes, I guess there must be an epidemic of mice here."

Plauda S. in German, "I don't know what a suitor is."

Kate G. "Well girls, I think I'll come back next year and join the Freshman class."

Prof. C. (to Marie S.) "Miss Stewart, if you had lived in those days and wanted to get married the worst way, you couldn't have, because there wouldn't have been anybody to marry you then."

The latest thing out in the line of sports was the Junior-Senior "Bangs Rush" at the hall recently.

Martha Kennedy saw eight shooting stars coming home from the peace contest.

Prof. Bridgman (in Junior Physics) "How does a fork sound when it is making fifteen or twenty vibrations per second?"

"Dad" M. "It sounds indudible."

The line "The twain were casting dice" was read by Prof. Smith "The twins were casting dice."

MUSIC

David Dunbar Duggan, a prominent tenor of Chicago, gave a very pleasing recital before the students of the College of Music on the evening of December 6th. This is the first time this year we have had the opportunity of hearing a tenor of merit. Mr. Duggan has sung tenor role of "The Girl of the Golden West" in the Savage Opera Company. This alone is sufficient to stamp him as a tenor of prominence. The following was the program—

Beach, Mrs. H. H. A. The year's at the spring
MacDowell, Edward The robin sings

Chadwick, George W. O let night speak of me
Lobe, Hermann I remember meeting you
MacDowell, Edward Long ago
Ronald, Landon Love, I have won you
MacDowell, Edward A maid sings light
MacDowell, Edward The swan
Chadwick, G. W. Sweetheart, thy lips are
touched with flame
Wagner, Richard In fernem Lande (Narration Lohengrin)

Ronald, Landon The Dove
Hammond, William G. Recompense
Salter, Mary Turner The cry of Rachel

On Tuesday afternoon, December 12th, the following student recital took place in the Recital Hall at 4:30 o'clock. Miss Douthett in her piano playing won new laurels for brilliant work. Considerable progress was noted in the singing of Miss Sarah Cunningham and Miss Mabel King, both these young women have voices of pleasing quality backed by a good musical temperament. The program rendered was as follows:—

- (a) Ware, Harriet Hindu Slumber Song
 (b) Delibes, Leo Les Filles de Cadix
 Miss Cunningham

Beethoven, Ludwig van Concerto, op. 37.
 No. 3 (Second and Third movements)

Miss Douthett

- (a) Henschel, George Morning Hymn
 (b) Lang, Margarete Ruthven An Irish love Song
 (c) Beach, Mrs. H. H. A. The Year at the Spring

Miss King

Godard, Benjamin Op. 53, No. 1 En Courant

Wieniawski, Joseph Valse de Concert, No. 1, op. 3

Miss Douthett

On Thursday afternoon, December 14th at 4:15 o'clock in Recital Hall occurred the second recital of the week by students of the department. This recital elicited most favorable comment, each participant meriting mention for good work.

The following program was heard:—

Cajani, Alberto

Valzer

Miss Seitz

Beach, Mrs. H. H. A. Ah! Love but a boy
 Forster, Dorothy Rose in the Bud
 Mascagni, Pietro Romance der Santuzza
 (Cavalleria Rusticana)

Miss Blalock

MacDowell, Edward

Hezentanz

Miss Houston

Thayer, William Armour

My Laddie

Rodgers, James H.

Love has wings

Dvorak, Antonin, Songs my Mother Taught me

Verdi, Giuseppe Caro Node (Rigoletto)

Miss Snodgrass

Poldini, Eduardo Valse de l'eventail, Op. 27, No. 1

Miss Blalock

A good increase in students is expected on the resuming of college work, January 2nd. From the goodly number of letters received it is evident that the growth in the department will be the greatest in its history at this time of year. From the expression of a number of the teachers it might be concluded that the work of the department as a whole this year is moving with greater thoroughness and more general satisfaction.

Mr. Alvah Glover Salmon, pianist, will give a letucre-recital on Russian music on the evening of February 1, 1912. A recital booked for February 14th to be given by Harriet Ware and Brabazon Lowther promises to be one of exceptional interest. Harriet Ware is not only a pianist of considerable ability but she is very widely known as a composer. Her connection with the recital is sufficient to insure its being a very prominent musical affair.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

It might be questioned whether the men's societies are not making a serious mistake in eliminating the oration from their programs. As the program now stands the society work may be done with a minimum amount of preparation. Almost anything "goes" as an

impromptu speech; rarely is any time spent in preparing a good essay; and even the debates are often read off the cards of the debater as though he were reading an essay. Furthermore every year the six contestants have to be chosen for the "Prelim" and it is

impossible to judge who are the best as long as there are no orations delivered in society to say nothing of the un wisdom of selecting those who never gave an oration in their lives. This year several men are on for contest who have never had any experience in delivering orations and certainly they would feel much more confident and easy if they had before delivered orations. Even in Junior orations an orator would feel much easier in getting up before a large audience if he had had the experience in society and the

program would not necessarily be any longer for the oration could be substituted for an essay and cut down to certain limits.

The first Annual Peace Contest of Westminster was held in the college chapel, Wednesday evening, Dec. 13. Those participating were Edgar Clark, Steele Stewart and J. K. Stewart. The contest was won by the last speaker with an oration entitled "World Peace" which was an address full of enthusiasm for this world wide movement and an oration well worthy of commendation.

ALUMNI NOTES

The Rev. D. L. McBride, recently of Dayton, Pa., has gone to Illinois to labor with his brother, Rev. F. S. McBride in the work of the Anti-Saloon League.

Miss Vera Getty Welch, of Ingram, is home on a visit, bringing with her little daughter, Virginia, a year old.

The marriage of Miss Jennie E. McKee '61 of Butler, Pa., to Rev. James H. Grier '02 recently of Buffalo, N. Y., took place on the evening of Nov. 28, 1911. The wedding was performed at the home of the bride by Dr. R. G. Ferguson. Mr. and Mrs. Grier belonged to the Semi-centennial class, the largest in the history of the college. Mr. Grier was compelled to resign as pastor of the Buffalo church on account of ill health and will now locate for a few months in the west in order to recuperate.

The regular December meeting of the Westminster Woman's Club which was held in the College Club rooms in the Jenkins Building, Pittsburgh, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 2, was one of the most interesting that the club has ever had. There was an unusually

large attendance, caused, possibly, by the fact that, largely through the efforts of the President, Miss Mary Turner, twenty-six new members had been added to the Club at the time of the October meeting. After the business of the day had been attended to, Mr. Frank Neely, accompanied by his sister, entertained the ladies of the club with music as they sipped tea and partook of dainty sandwiches and delicious cake. But the greatest treat was to follow, for at this time Dr. Russell arrived, and after examining the questions in regard to Westminster that the ladies had prepared for him in advance according to his own request, he explained to them the many things they wished to know in such a delightful way that the ladies went to their respective homes inspired to do even greater things for Westminster. The next meeting of the Club will be the annual luncheon which will be held on the first Saturday of February at a convenient hotel. The Club members and their friends are invited to attend this, the most enjoyable meeting of the entire year.

THE HOLCAD EXCHANGES

Monmouth has a student council, just organized, which is to cooperate with the faculty on questions involving student rights and student activities.

The Grove City Collegian contains a strong editorial on the question of a new gymnasium, speaking at length on the necessity of sound physique. The Monmouth Oracle contains an editorial on the necessity of proper physical culture for girls, speaking especially of basketball. Both these articles could be applied fittingly to Westminster.

Almost all college papers are devoting a large amount of space this year, both in editorial and news notes, to debating and literary society work. These branches of college life seem to be coming to the front all over the country.

One student of every five at the University of Pennsylvania is working his way thru school.

The use of fountain pens in the mining engineering building at Kansas University has been prohibited on account of the flood of ink which the students with balky pens have been depositing on the floor for the past few years.

It is said that at Tulane University they have a co-ed football manager. What next?

The Michigan Glee Club has been offered the opportunity of taking a tour thru Japan at the expense of the Japanese government.

The Student Senate at Pitt has outlined a campaign for \$150,000 for the erection of a students' building, such as other schools have.

At Yale general soliciting or canvassing in the dormitories has been prohibited.

The Grove City Glee Club gave its first concert recently, amid considerable enthusiasm. The club seems to be "taking" well.

Mercy! What are we coming to! The Dartmouth faculty has made a ruling that any student having an average grade of 85 per cent. or over for the semester may cut whenever he desires.

Much interest is being taken at Yale in the Arbitration movement. Recently a "Peace" mass meeting was held, and a large number signed an Arbitration petition.

The degree Ph. D. is held by 44 per cent. of the members of the faculties of the leading colleges.

An explanation of the high cost of an "M. D." degree is offered in a recent exchange. A large and increasing amount of laboratory work is done in this course, all of which is especially expensive. Teachers must be paid very high salaries. In spite of the high tuition and fees in the medical schools, the medical department is the most expensive one to maintain.

Nearly one hundred of the engineering students of Wisconsin recently took their annual trip east, inspecting the large industrial plants. The party was composed of Juniors and Seniors in the Electrical and Mechanical colleges. They visited Pittsburg, Niagara Falls, Schenectady and New York.

Class scraps at Grove City, which heretofore took place between the Juniors and Seniors, without any regulations whatever, will in the future be waged between the Freshmen and Sophomores under definite rules, and under the supervision of the upper classmen. A tug-of-war and flag rush are provided for, the former scheduled for the fall term, the latter for the winter term. Some of the rules for the flag rush are: The team losing the tug-of-war puts up the flag on an approved pole in the center of the football field, no grease or barbed wire to be used. The teams line up on the side lines and rush the pole. Slugging is prohibited and twenty upper class Judges are there to enforce the rules.

THE VALUE OF DEBATING.

Gov. Baldwin of Connecticut writes in the Yale News on the value of debating as follows: "In my opinion student debating is one of the best things the college can offer. It trains a man's mind in the direction of

acquisition of knowledge because he soon finds out that he cannot talk without a knowledge of something of his subject. If he attempts it he will weary his audience as well as himself.

"When I was in college I think more was made of elocution, declamation, debating and composition than now. We had then two public debating societies, each a rival of the other. The students were divided equally between them and they had competitive prize debates every season. It was a great triumph, and so regarded throughout the college to win first prize at one of those debates. At that time the same honor was given to prominence as a public speaker which seems now to be given to the prominent football player."

ATHLETICS

Statistics have been compiled which show nine dead and 177 injured players as the toll football has collected from the gridirons of the country the past season. With one exception in 1901, when only seven were killed, there has not been such a small number of fatalities in 21 years. Last year 22 were killed and 493 injured, which shows a hopeful record for this year.

Coach Stagg doesn't want the rules changed. He thinks the present game the ideal one for colleges, the safest, and much better than the old-fashioned game.

The largest score made for a single game this year was when Penn State registered 57 points against Geneva. Carlisle had the largest total tally, having 298 points to her credit as against 49 of her opponents. Brown and Princeton are second and third in number of points.

The trainers of the leading football teams are almost unanimous in the opinion that the present rules are safer than ever. They report fewer minor injuries than usual, and no serious injuries at all. Whenever injuries occur they are generally in some untrained high school team.

Walter Camp's All-American selection is as follows: Ends, White, Princeton and Bo-meisler, Yale; Tackles, Hart, Princeton, and Devore, West Point; Guards, Fisher, Harvard, and Duff, Princeton; Centre, Kitcham, Yale; Quarterback, Howe, Yale; Halves, Thorpe, Carlisle, and Wendell, Harvard; Fullback, Dalton, Annapolis.



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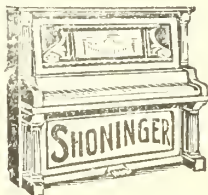
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THE HOLCAD

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No. 6

HOME

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Poor little Margaret! She was the most unhappy child of all in the "Home for the Friendless." That was her only home. She had hardly known any other. Six of her nine years of starved childhood had been spent there. She had no memories; even now, she never had a glimpse of a real home; so, as she hadn't much imagination, she was saved the distress of comparisons. She hardly knew enough of the world outside to be discontented. She hated the orphan-asylum life, and it was the only life she knew, But she was strangely unemotional. never passionate. She hardly ever laughed. and as seldom cried. Whatever childish enthusiasm she might have had was smothered. She was as lifeless and hopeless as a child could be,—nothing but a Charity Child. One of her days was no different from another. Like Mary Carey, she "rose by a bell, ate by a bell, sewed by a bell, studied by a bell said her prayers by a bell."

The worst part of her day was lessons. Recitations, to her, were a daily torture, when she stood at foot of the class waiting in terror for her

turn. Always when it did come, she was too frightened to tell what little she knew. What a relief it was when lessons were followed by sewing! Ugly as the blue-checked aprons were, she loved to work at them. It was her one pleasure, and the one thing she did well. Sewing period always ended too soon. The so-called "recreation" was nsither welcome nor refreshing to her. She never liked to go to the orphanage dining-room. A dull place it was, with its prison-like silence, its monotony of bread-and-milk breakfast. bread-and-soup dinner, and bread-and-milk supper, with eggs, perhaps, at Easter, and candy at Christmas!

She hadn't many friends among the children. Naturally timid and listless, she made few efforts to gain friends. She was too shy to make advances, too plain and dull to attract them. The house-officials had made but feeble attempts to gain her confidence, and these had been blocked by her own timidity. She was just a little child, and pitifully alone.

One spring day, a wonderful thing happened for her. An application

was sent in from the country for a little girl to be taken out on trial. The matron decided to send Margaret. She seemed to need country life and air more than any of the others. They thought a visit to the country might change her wonderfully.

She left the Home divided between curiosity and fright. The journey was not a long one, but it seemed endless to her. Worst of all was the long dark drive at its end, when she hung on to the high wagon-seat with a grip of despair, her heart in her throat at every jolt of the rough road, or stumble of the slow-moving horses.

And she did work! Small as she was she seemed tireless. She worked incessantly without complaint. She took care of the chickens; she went for the cows; she worked in the garden; on the hottest July days, she picked gallons of berries; endless small jobs filled her time. She never tired of watching the baby. All the love of her adoring heart was poured out on the child, who was a bright eyed, winsome little thing, in spite of the common-place name "Mary Jane."

In a surprisingly short time Margaret was a country child. Her face grew a little less sharp. She learned to smile; she began to seem more like a happy normal child. The country was changing her wonderfully. When a curious stranger asked the usual question whether she "liked it here better than at the Home," and then "why?" her quick answer was "They have good things to eat here!" That wasn't the only cause for her happi-

ness, though. She had some interest in life now! She wasn't exactly poetical, but she loved nature sincerely without knowing it. She loved every pigeon on the barn roof, every blossom in the clover-meadow. She was light-hearted now, and past unhappiness only made her joy the sweeter.

It couldn't last, though! She was too happy. One Sunday, while they were doing the dishes, "Missus" told her how it was. Things had been going from bad to worse with the farm. One small loss had followed another. Something must be done, and they had decided they couldn't keep Margaret any longer. Her work didn't bring in any ready money, and her living cost something. The time they had promised would soon be over and she must go back to the Home.

Poor little Margaret! Not a word could she say. As soon as possible she crept away alone, to sit with folded hands and stare, dry-eyed at the bare wall. The new found joy was gone from her face; the old dullness was there again. Her dull brain throbbed. Her heart ached with a grown-up sorrow. For a long time she sat there thinking terrible thoughts for such a child.

The last precious days were gone. Dressed in her poor best, Margaret was waiting to be taken away from the one spot on earth she loved. She tried to shade her face with the ugly little hat she never could keep straight. She was too proud to show them how she felt. Stern themselves, they had made her stern. She had not

rebelled; had not uttered a word of complaint. She even kissed the baby good-bye without a tear. Mary Jane's fat little fist, beating the air, knocked up the unsteady hat brim. The baby saw no strangeness in the face of her old play-mate; but the mother, standing above, did see that look of unchildlike misery and hopeless dread. For an instant she stared. She had a mother's heart, after all. Sudden tears

sprang to her eyes. She stooped and gathered the two in her arms. "You're not going, Margaret," she said chokingly "I'm going to keep you here - - - I-I'll manage somehow!" Little Margaret lifted a face of unbelieving wonder. Fiercely she scanned the woman's face, then hid her own quivering one. - - - - "Mother!" she whispered "Mother!"

The Burning of Chambersburg

A True Story

When the Civil war broke out I was about nine years old. My three brothers and I lived with my aunt who had been like a mother to us ever since our parents had died. Our home was in Chambersburg in the Cumberland Valley, one of the finest farming districts of south-eastern Pennsylvania, which was settled by the thrifty Dutch who, even at the time of which I write, composed a large part of the population.

This valley forms one of the most quaint and peaceful pictures of pastoral life. As far as one can see there are farms, each with a large barn and a house comparatively small, but extremely neat. Most of the houses are enclosed by white-washed wooden fences, while the fields and orchards are separated by high stone fences.

A feeling of perfect peace and contentment comes to one the moment the

looks down this valley. It extends from the Potomac River north to the Susquehanna River, and is a continuation of the beautiful Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. During the first three years of the War, Chambersburg and the surrounding farm lands were free from the actual confusion and strife which existed in the rest of the country, they were shut in by the Allegheny and Blue Ridge mountains.

On several occasions during the war the rebel soldiers raided the southern part of the Cumberland Valley to secure horses and cattle, and to burn all railroad and government property. At Chambersburg there were railroad shops and government warehouses which were nearly always filled with ammunition, blankets, clothing, and food for the northern soldiers. When the rebels raided these warehouses they were seldom able to carry away any great quantity of the

supplies, therefore they burnt them.

About the same general excitement and uncertainty, followed by a scene of confusion, preceded each raiding party. The villagers and farmers would send away to the mountains all their horses and cattle, and wagons filled with valuables and provisions. Then they would hide articles which they thought any individual rebel might fancy, although it was rare that a soldier entered a private house. However no one was certain what the rebels might do.

In the latter part of June and the first few days of July, 1863, the entire Confederate army under General Lee passed through Chambersburg on its way to Gettysburg. At this time we were daily under rebel control for two weeks, and I was afforded many opportunities of chatting with rebel soldiers, many of whom were mere boys. I remember one day cautiously making my way through the rebel picket line in order to reach a farm house about three miles away, where I was to get some butter and eggs, and the difficulty of getting back home without letting the pickets see me.

After General Lee's army had been defeated at Gettysburg, and was driven back into Virginia, the rebels decided to send a raiding party of cavalrymen up the Shenandoah Valley and across the Potomac to Chambersburg, with the intention of burning the town unless a ransom of \$100-000 should be paid.

Early on the morning of Saturday, July 30th, 1863 the quiet town of

Chambersburg was thrown into a high pitch of excitement by the news that this raiding party had crossed the Potomac and was about to enter the town. Everbody was up early expecting the rebels. Saturday was regular baking day and my aunt had made up bread the evening before so, that she would have her baking done as early as possible. In the morning the bread was turned out of the baskets and put in the oven—an old-fashioned, round-topped, baick oven covered with mortar, built against the house with the oven door opening into the kitchen.

After eating breakfast and helping my aunt with some of the housework my younger brother and I started for the school-house, which had been turned into a hospital. In the school yard the children sat and picked lint for dressing the soldiers wounds, But hearing that the rebels were beginning to burn the ware-houses, we went with some other boys to see the fire, not knowing what was to follow or how much we might be needed at home, for my oldest brother was in the army and the one next younger a cripple. The burning of the ammunition ware-houses was more exciting as well as dangerous than any fourth of July celebration, so how could any one keep boys away? The fact that from each explosion there was great danger of being killed, only seemed to make the experience more exciting. After many of the explosions I could hear missiles hitting the fence so near to me that it was only by a boy's luck

that I failed to get crippled or killed.

We had been watching the fire for some time when an alarm was given of a fire down in the town. About three soldiers would enter every second house and go upstairs into the bed-rooms, pull the bed and bed-clothes into a heap on the floor and set fire to them. In this way every house was sure to burn, although only half were entered by the soldiers.

When I reached home my aunt was nearly wild, as houses all about ours were burning, and it would not be long before our own would ignite. My first thought was to take my crippled brother to a place of safety, and I immediately set out with him for a field adjoining town.

When I got back I found my aunt had packed a trunk which I pulled to the street. Just then a rebel soldier came along on horse-back and said, "Sonnie let me help you." We managed to get the trunk on his saddle in front of him, he then told me to come along and show him where I wanted it taken.

I returned to the house and found my aunt nearly smothered in the smoke, but still working to get things out. We succeeded in getting two more trunks away, by going through gardens to get out of the town because the houses were burning on both sides of the streets. I can never explain how we were able to get these trunks over several fences out to the open field where I had left my lame brother.

About four o'clock in the afternoon

we were able to get back through the gardens to the ruins of our home. As we entered the house my aunt looked about for something she could save as a memento of the fire, but it seemed as if everything had been devoured by the flames. Then she looked toward the dining room cupboard. The wooden shelves had burnt and fallen in ashes, but on top of the heap stood a pile of snow-white plates, but when she touched them an exclamation of surprise escaped her, for her fingers went right through the china as if it had been so much sand. The intense heat from the fire had burned the china to powder, but had not disturbed the shape of the pile.

All thru the house the woodwork had been burned so that nothing was left standing but the brick walls. At the fire-places the great limestones which formed the hearths projected from the wall, and at night they glowed with a blue-white heat.

Just a few doors below our place there was a grocery store, and when the first news of the coming rebels was heard the store-keeper obtained permission from his neighbors to hide his stock of goods in their cellars, where he thought they would be perfectly safe from the raiders. Pork and molasses were stored in our cellar, and after the fire we had roast pork, and enough molasses taffy to do us for years. For a week or more the molasses seathed and bubbled and boiled.

By the wood-shed door was a great copper kettle, and during the fire it

casual remark which reaches the ears of hundreds in a much changed state

A slight error becomes an unpardonable sin. A mispronounced or misunderstood word often causes great consternation to a frenzied throng. Just recently a false report of diphtheria created much anxiety and unrest among the Hillside girls. Every one was going to have diphtheria within twenty-four hours. Thoughtless or prejudiced remarks coming from Westminster students and now much expanded from repetition have reached Dr. Russell's ears in his present campaign for the endowment fund. Much of his time has had to be spent in righting these wrongs.

"Well what of it?" you say. Just this. Think before you speak. Above all don't tell anything very exciting or nerve-racking to a crowd. They will go farther than you want them to, for once started they are very hard to stop. But even in little things be careful for you never know how much harm may result from your seemingly trifling remark.

New Faculty Regulations.

A regulation was passed by the faculty with the purpose of decreasing the number of hours carried by one student and increasing the intellectual standard of the work. Any student having a grade below 85 per cent in any one subject the preceding semester is only allowed to take the number of hours prescribed for his course and class. Every one permitted to

take extra hours and falling below 85 per cent during that semester loses his credits for the extra number of periods.

By this method it is believed by the faculty that our work will be done more thoroughly with more extensive library reading.

Perhaps the desired results will be attained but we are inclined to wonder whether they have gone to the root of this matter. Are they not trying to remedy the condition on its surface? So long as we can do extra work in the time allotted we should be given the chance. When the assigned lessons are too long and too hard, then only will there be a decrease in the number of scheduled periods per pupil. We agree that there may be a deficiency in the present system, but will it be bettered by the new plan?

Since the first of January we have had the privilege of Dr. Russell's presence at most of our morning chapel services. Those who realize the value of his short but pointed remarks will understand what this means to us. We are often inclined to revolt against his necessary business engagements which take him away so much of the time. Of course it is not because we blame him but the church which fails to support her college. If she wants Westminster to flourish it is up to her to give our Alma-Mater the necessary financial support. It is her duty. Let us see her do it and not lay the burden on one man.

LOCALS

The first entertainment of the new year was staged by the Buhl Minstrels representing the Buhl Club of Sharon under the leadership of Mr. Harry Buckley. The entertainment was of a high order and the singing and dialogue good, being interspersed with local color so as to make the interest higher and to hold the audience in an expectant mood. As amateurs the troupe deserve great praise for their performance.

Prof. J. D. Baar, of Greek Department, was ill for a short time during the week of January 7-14 being unable to meet his classes. He was troubled with neuralgia but is gradually overcoming the malady.

Miss Anna Heyberger of the department of Modern Language was unable to meet her classes for sometime on account of sickness.

The first stereopticon lecture of the new year and third of the series of lectures by Prof. Bridgeman, was given Tuesday evening January 8th preceding Junior Orations. The subject of the lecture was "Korea, The Hermit Kingdom." The fourth lecture will be given Tuesday February 6th.

The boys of the class of '14 held a stag party at the Graham House, Thursday January 11th. The evening was spent as only fun loving boys can. After talking of past and partaking of a liberal feed, the jolification was carried into the open night.

The college community during the early part of January was held in the grip of a cold wave which caused the mercury to reach almost record breaking marks for low temperature. On Friday January 13th mercury reached the lowest mark which ranged from 30 to 36 below zero causing many nipped ears and noses.

The snow which accompanied the cold snap has afforded the best sleighing for years and many of the students are taking advantage of the opportunity for social jaunts. The Van Club and their lady friends made an excursion toward Pulaski on Monday afternoon January 15th, not reaching home until 8:30 p. m. Miss Nelson chaperoned the party. The Crescent Club on the same afternoon went toward New Castle. They lunched at the Tea Cup Inn returning to town about 10:15 p. m. Miss Torrey chaperoned the party.

The students and college community were startled by the appearance of diphtheria in the town and it was feared for a while that it would reach the student body but prompt measures prevented the spread of the disease.

The Cabinet of the Y. M. C. A. held a meeting in the college building Sabbath, January 14th. The committees are pushing their work in preparation for opening of mission study. The studies which will be taken up are "Unoccupied Fields," "The Decisive Hour of Christian Missions" and "Korea, In Transition."

It is seldom that men are too numerous at the Hillside but the inmates of room two would have enjoyed more peaceful slumber had a certain strange looking creature "made tracks" as "Gert" put it. Wild with frenzy the girls ordered him to leave and cease glaring in at their open window. But the bold figure dared to continue his insolence till higher authorities were summoned. Even in the face of three men he moved not a muscle, said not a word—this dummy mascot of the Varsity club.

THE HOLCAD PERSONALS

YOUR HOLCAD SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.
PROMPT PAYMENT WILL BE PROPERLY
APPRECIATED.

Seitz, "It was as cold as a barn in that gym,
but I was warm all the time." No doubt she
felt 'colter' (Coulter) on the way home.

Doodles "Well kids, I've made a New
Year's resolution, I've resolved to cut it out
all' along."

Mary Beth "What is that word that sounds
like eczema and means state of affairs?"

"Oh, I know its igrima!"

Kate G. "Oh no, you mean enigma."

Nora K. (during the basket ball game)
"Well I see where I'm doomed to go home
with one hand cold and one hand warm,"

"If Beth has a case on Kis, is Love sick?"
Daffy Dill.

Harriet S. (after Dr. F's Sermon, Sabbath
evening.) "Girls, did you see Stiffy Weigle
wiggle?"

Andrews (on the sled-load Monday p. m.
"Where's Stiffy?"

Olive T. (sticking hhr head out from un-
der a blanket) "Here he is!"

Lois N. (feeling in a sentimental mood)
"Oh Baird thy locks are like the raven,
But take care lest they resemble Craven,
Thy nose is long and peaked and thin
And reminds of a crooked safety pin."

Doodles, "Well I'm not very strong ior
sled-rides unless its moon-light."

Lulu H. (after she got home from the
sledding party) "Girls I'm going up stairs
and put an engaged sign on my door and go
to bed."

Shorty Wilson (coming down from the
Hillside after taking Dot Boden home)
"Thank the Lord, the war is over."

Amy Kerr "I had the most enjoyable
time in lab. to-duy, I didn't do anything
but sit and look in a mirror."

Bangs are quite in evidence while the
walks are so slippery.

Boston has a Westminster Hotel, a Hill-
side club and "Bangs" for sale. Who says
that the east doesn't copy the west?

The Sophomore boys have melodious
voices but we should suggest a more careful
use of them than they made in the wee
hours of the a. m.

Jean McCrory (when she sees Till in a
basket ball suit) "Oh, you great big beauti-
ful doll."

Dr. Russell made the remark that we wel-
come the Junior orations as the birds and
flowers in spring. What have you to say,
Junior?

Who will be the next Senior girl to lose
her fountain pen? Ask Plauda how she
managed it Kate G.!

Lois N. is developing a very odd pro-
nunciation of the word "bear," invariably
saying Baird.

Miss Mitchell had read a selection before
the Prep English class. "Mr. Simpson, what
was uppermost in your mind while I was
reading this selection?"

Simmy: "I was just wondering if it wasn't
about time for that there going to ring."

PUBLIC SPEAKING

J. K. Stewart and Raymond Kistler, Seniors in the college of Public Speaking, gave a joint program in Houston, Penna., during the Holiday vacation. The local paper spoke in the highest terms of the program.

Hamlet, the Elective in dramatic Expression, will be presented by the class in the college Auditorium Friday evening February 9th. Simpson and Co. of Columbus, Ohio, will furnish the costumes.

Junior orations, have been in order during the month of January. The Construction and presentation were under the direction of Department of Public Speaking.

The three contestants from Franklin college, New Athens, Ohio, Miss Perkins, Mr. Pisor and Mr. Hopper, who came to New Wilmington, to take training in declamation Essay and oration, were we successful in the final contest.

Miss Nelson, teacher of Dramatic literature, filled ten or more engagements in Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota during the holidays. Most of them were return dates.

Efficiency in public speaking is proving itself a factor in Westminster college life. This year's Junior orations are the proof. Two years of systematic training in classes under the direction of the College of Public Speaking have enabled the Junior Class of '13 to produce and deliver orations of real worth. With last year's Junior class began a new epoch in Junior orations. Although

the Class of '12 had had the advantage of only one year's training in public speaking their productions were of a higher standard than those given by the classes of former years. And now that the Class of '13 has succeeded even better, it is not too much to bespeak for the future Junior classes very great oratorical achievement.

Up to date the order of the orations has been as follows:

Tuesday evening January 9, 1912.

The Mormon Menace	Helen Clare Duff
Education and Crime	R. J. Mitchell
The Pied Piper	Lois E. Nevin
A Struggle for Equality	James J. Logan
Americanitis	Ada E. Martin
City versus Nation	R. W. Cummings

Friday evening January 12, 1912.

Echoes of Peace	Claude W. Sankey
White American versus Black	Clara E. Bartley
The Modern Spirit of Education	

	Helen J. Martin
Prejudices that Hinder	W. Lawrence Fife
The investment of Personality	
	Mary E. Blevins

Friday evening January 16, 1912

Trust Regulation	Raymond M. Kirkbride
The Pariah of the Occident	Jean A. Lewis
Our National Unity	Luke H. Jamison
Child Labor	Harry C. Coulter
The Poet of the Common People	

	Inez A. Hope
Efficiency and the Individual	
	J. Leonard Stewart

ALUMNI NOTES

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Bessie Henderson '05 to Mr. Jacob Mark Lashley, on the 28th of December, 1911 at the home of her father the Dr. J. A. Henderson, Dayton, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Lashley will be "at home" after February 1st, 1912, in the Lucerne apartments, St. Louis, Missouri.

When Mrs. Lashly was graduated a special honor class was made for her and another person whose grades for the year were ninety-eight percent.

'07 Mr. H. C. McCauley has received a unanimous call to Guinston Congregation. Big Spring Presbytery. This one the oldest

congregations in the church, its history reaching back to the very beginning of the Associate church.

The Alumni and friends of Westminster in New Castle have organized for a systematic canvass for the benefit of the endowment fund. Dr. Russell lately visited that field and we will anxiously await for news which will in any way be encouraging to the financial success of the college.

'64 The Rev. Samuel R. Bigger, who has served the Essex N. Y. United Presbyterian church for twenty-five years and resigned in November 1911, was unanimously called back. He has signified his intention of accepting.

'89 Rev. Thomas E. Moffat, formerly pastor of the United Presbyterian church in Paterson, N. J. died in Philadelphia, December the 28th. For several years Mr. Moffat has been unable to do pastoral work on ac-

count of a severe break-down which he suffered, due to over-work.

Recent Alumni visitors: Grace Martin '09 J. C. Young, '10, George Phillips '11, Roy Mercer, '08, Neal Bennett '09, A. E. Wright '11, Jack McConahy ex '15, Mrs. Carl E. Cronenwett '95, Rev. J. M. Ferguson '97 Mrs. J. M. Ferguson '98, Dr. Charles E. Trainer '97, Mr. W. H. Konald ex '15.

Westminster is not lacking in her honors, daily she is becoming better recognized by the universities of this country. The latest instance coming to our immediate attention is now the class of 1909, "Hank" or Mr. D. C. Hankey is one of the five men in the Freshmen class of Harvard medical this year who have received honors because of scholarship. This speaks well for being the only representative of Westminster in a very large class.

EXCHANGES

Muskingum Alumni are raising money for the endowment of Alumni professorships.

College men are quite prominent in Congress. Most of the larger schools are represented, Michigan having the largest number, 25. The University of Virginia has 17. Harvard 16, Yale 15, Princeton 5, Dartmouth 5 and Columbia 2.

The recent Junior Prom at Yale was a brilliant affair, over one thousand guests being present. Three hundred and fifty visiting girls had traveled from 29 different states to adorn the occasion. Seattle sent one girl, Texas another, New York City of course leading with 84.

An inter-class basket-ball league, such as aroused intense interest here a couple of years ago, is now the center of thought at Monmouth. It is conducted on the same plan as our own league.

The director of the Music Department of Wesleyan College Georgia, has ordered that the students should no longer play any rag-time music.

According to Elsa Cunningham, principal of Vassar College, no Vassar graduate has ever been involved in a divorce suit. The same claim is made for Swarthmore College.

A friend of Monmouth has offered prizes of \$10 and \$5 for the best essays on the subject "How can we develop among college students the obligation to use correct English in daily speech?"

Out of 75 presidents of the great railroads of the country, more than forty per-cent are college graduates.

A course in camp cookery, open to forestry and engineering students, will be given this semester at Ohio State.

There is a considerable opportunity to

chemists in the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Last year thirty new appointments were made.

The Ohio State Lantern is conducting an inquiry into the cost of living at that institution. The general range of expense as at present reported, runs from \$320 to \$450.

George W. Guthrie, former mayor of Pittsburgh, strongly advises the organization of Civic Leagues in every college. He says the college man, having better opportunities than others, has likewise more responsibilities toward the state and nation. He says that definite training and reading should be offered by the colleges to bring college men in closer touch with civic life.

The Washington—Jeffersonian contains a very pointed article on the status of the young lawyer in the large city, written by a veteran lawyer. It states that 35 per-cent of young lawyers in the large cities make less \$75 a month. New York City has 18,000 lawyers, fully half of whom are living from hand to mouth. The profession is greatly over-crowded, really successful lawyers being few. The advice is given to let the big city alone.

The Yale News contains an article on participation in athletics by undergraduates. It says in part:

"For those who have not the physical ability of ambition to make the varsity team in any of the major or minor sports there ought to be in the colleges opportunity to engage in the same sports solely for exercise and recreation. College athletics are rightly criticised because they offer their advantages to the strong, and do little for the average student. We are not an athletic nation—far from it. We talk athletics, but there is too much Grand Stand and too little actual participation in games. Could there not be introduced into our colleges a system of athletics similar to that in vogue in many of the preparatory schools? Could we not take a great percentage of the thousands of undergraduates in the grandstands and put them on a field so they could play baseball or football, or whatever the game might be

themselves? Then surely there would be many more healthy, strong, sport-loving men in and out of our colleges."

How The Japanese Get Higher Education

We quote from Ohio State Journal the following sketch of Japanese University life as told by T. Y. Inagaky, a Japanese student at Ohio State.

"It is much easier to secure an under-graduate degree at Ohio State than at the Imperial University of Japan. Here the ordinary student spends sixteen years in school and college to get his degree. In Japan he must spend at least twenty years. Very few students are graduated before they are 26 years old. First there is the elementary school covering a period of 8 years, just as in this country. Then 5 years must be spent in the middle or what is called the High school. Even then we are not ready for college must go to preparatory school for three years more.

"After entrance to college the requirements are much stricter than here. A failure in one study means the taking of the whole year over again. Credit is given for the year's work instead of for the particular study, as in the American college. To receive a degree the student's record and standing must be approved, first by the entire faculty, then by the president of the university. Next it is acted upon by the minister of education and with his consent the degree is granted. This severity of requirements is due to the fact that the entire educational system is controlled and operated by the government. The submitting of a thesis covering at least one year's work is necessary for all departments. One thesis written by a friend of mine covered 4,000 pages of printed matter," says Inagaky.

"In marked contrast to the American attitude, students in the University are held in high esteem and honor. Their position resembles that of the professor here. The conferring of degrees is an impressive ceremony performed in the presence of the Emperor and the court."

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ATHLETICS

The Inter-class Basket ball League of the College opened its season on Saturday evening, Dec. 19th, with games between the Juniors and Sub-Freshman, and the Sophomores and Freshmen. The first game was rather slow and uninteresting, except at the start when the Preps promised for a time to hand the Juniors a defeat; but the latter gradually drew away from their opponents and won the game by a score of 26 to 11. Zischkau and Mercer each secured four field goals. The game was featureless. Score:

Juniors 26	Sub Freshmen 11
Parrish.....F.....	Mercer
Zischkau.....F.....	Love
Cleland (Capt.).....C.....	E. Jamison (Capt.)
Manson.....G.....	Orr
Wilson.....G.....	Elliott

Field goals—Zischkau 4, Parrish 3, Cleland 2, Manson 2, Mercer 4. Fouls Zischkau, Parrish 3, Mercer, Love, Jamison. Referee—Gildersleeve; Umpire Hunter.

The Sophomore-Freshman game was fast and interesting, as the score of 21-20 shows. Both teams showed good team-work, altho the work was rough at times. The feature of the contest was the "spirit" of the Sophs toward the last of the game when they passed the Freshmen and won the game, after the spectators all thought the Freshmen would surely win. Score:

Sophomores 21	Freshmen 20
Andrews.....F.....	Allen
F. Milligan.....F.....	List
R. Wilson (Capt.).....C.....	Ashe (Capt.)
Tallant.....G.....	L. Stewart
Miller.....G.....	Shaffer

Field goals—Milligan 2, Andrews 2, Wilson 4, Tallant, List, Allen 5, Ashe 3. Fouls—Tallant, Andrews, Milligan, Allen 2. Referee—Gildersleeve. Umpire—Hunter.

The first of the Inter-class games after the holidays were played on Saturday night, Jan. 6th, between the Seniors and Juniors and the Sophs and Sub-Freshmen. The first game

resulted in victory for the Seniors by the score of 23 to 14, after a rough and tumble session. The game was fast and interesting all the way, although the score was very one sided until the last few minutes of play when the Juniors braced and added a couple of baskets. Score at the end of the first half was Seniors 15, Juniors 6. Score:

Seniors 23	Juniors 14
Woods (Capt.).....F.....	Parrish
Daum.....F.....	Zischkau, Stewart
Conway.....C.....	Cleland
Milligan.....G.....	I. Wilson
Ashton, Matthews....G.....	L. Jamison

Field goals—Woods 2, Daum, Conway 5, Ashton, Parrish 2, Zischkau, Stewart, Cleland 2. Fouls—Woods 5, Zischkau 2. Referee—Gildersleeve. Umpire Hunter,

The second game between the Sophs and Preps was too one-sided to be interesting, as the "All Stars"—as the Preps have been christened—were completely smothered and out-classed. This tells the tale:

Sophomores 31	Sub Freshmen 2
Andrews.....F.....	Wall
Christie.....F.....	Mercer
R. Wilson.....C.....	E. Jamison, Elliott
Miller.....G.....	Orr
Tallant.....G.....	Love

Field goals—Andrews 2, Christie, Wilson 7, Miller, Tallant 4, Wall. Fouls—Andrews. Referee Gildersleeve. Umpire Hunter.

The third set of League games was played in the College Gym on Jan 13th. In the first game the Sub-Freshmen fought hard and persistently against the Seniors, but were forced to be content with the little end of the top-heavy score of 32-3. Orr surprised himself, as well as the crowd by securing a field goal. The team work of the Seniors was good.

Seniors 32	Sub Freshmen 3
Woods.....F.....	Tischner
Daum.....F.....	Mercer
Matthews.....C.....	E. Jamison
Ashton.....G.....	Love, Elliott
A. Milligan.....G.....	Orr

Field goals—Woods 4, Daum 3, Matthews 3, Ashton 5, Orr. Fouls—Woods 2, Mercer Referee—Gildersleeve, Umpire—Hunter.

The second game between the Juniors and Freshmen was close and interesting, featured by close guarding on both sides. The Freshmen missed the services of their captain, Ashe, while the Juniors were forced early in the game to dispense with the services of their right forward, Zischkau. The officials were unusually strict in calling fouls.

Juniors 11

Freshmen 7

Parrish.....F.....Igo, List
Zischkau, Mitchell...F.....Allen
Cleland.....C.....L. Stewart
Wilson.....G.....List, Igo
L. Jamison.....G.....Shaffer

Field goals—Cleland 3, Wilson, Igo, Stewart. Fouls—Parrish 3, List 3.

BASKET BALL NOTES

The Class League is in full swing once more and already six games have been played. The League should be more of a success—financially—this year than last, as the Athletic Committee has very kindly volunteered to take charge of the funds and gate receipts. The standing of the different teams is as follows.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Seniors	2	0	1.000
Sophomores	2	0	1.000
Juniors	2	1	.666
Freshmen	0	2	.000
Sub Freshmen	0	3	.000

The Seniors were unable to play on the opening night of the season, on account of several of their men being in poor shape. The Sub-Freshmen were substituted for them and will hold their place in the schedule all through the season; the Seniors taking the place of the Preps.

By a ruling made after the beginning of the season, any team unable, for any reason, to play in their scheduled turn shall forfeit that game to their designated opponents.

The local High School has arranged a basket ball schedule for their different class teams and are playing their games in the college "gym." So far there appears to be "nothing to it" but the Seniors.

Zischkau, of the Junior team, became so absorbed in in play during the Senior-Junior game that referee Gildersleeve, becoming anxious lest he would get over-heated, induced him to retire for the time being. Ashton of the Senior team, also was persuaded to take a temporary "leave of absence."

The girls basket ball team of the college is practicing every Wednesday and Friday afternoons; but as yet, have not announced their schedule.



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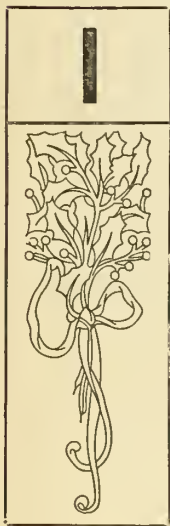
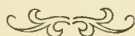
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∞ *Habenda Sum.* ∞



IT WAS THE lunch hour of the day before vacation at the Pineboro State Normal School and about four hundred happy boys and girls and a dozen or more professors had gathered in the dining-room of girls' dormitory ready for the last meal that they would eat together in the old year of 1911. They soon seated themselves in their places at var-

ious sized tables which were arranged in long rows. The dining-room had been beautifully decorated with red and white, the Normal colors, and the holiday colors, red and green; all of which were tastefully blended together in a profusion of holly, Mistletoe and southern smilax.

The tall, handsome Principal of the School had scarcely said "Amen" at the close of the blessing before the voices of the happy students burst forth in the gay laughter and merry chatter which soon filled the room. Even the faculty members, one of whom sat at each of the different tables and who were always so dignified, seemed to have forgotten themselves and to be filled with the vacation spirit for each was contributing his own share of fun on this merry occasion. However, the most of the laughing and talking came from Prof. South's table, a small square one near the door. Mabelle Sherwood, a very lively Senior, who was the pride and life of her schoolmates, and who was always the chief source of the fun; was sitting in her usual place directly opposite Prof. South's, and for many minutes had been keeping her listeners in a continuous convulsion of laughter by her funny, little original

THE HOLCAD

rhymes and happy witticism. She was very quiet for a few seconds and every one was wondering what she would say or do next when she suddenly looked up and exclaimed; "Oh, say! is there anybody here who can tell me what "habenda sum" means.

They all looked at her but either no one knew exactly or was afraid to say for no one spoke for several minutes. Then Kate Wells, who sat next to Mabelle asked: "What made you ask us, Mabelle?" "Well I thought that would be the first question you would ask" replied Mabelle, "but I will tell you all about it, then perhaps some one can give me an answer. As usual Prof. Barnes called on me first in Livy class this morning, because, you know, I sit in the front row. You see there are only nine of us in that class for Livy is a Senior elective and everyone has an idea that it is no cinch and is afraid to take it. Well Prof. Barnes had called on all of us except "Red" Phillips and we had got over all of the lesson so Prof. told "Red" to start on the next lesson as we still had a few minutes left before time for the bell to ring. He was reading along and the rest of us weren't paying much attention for Alice Kendall and "Bill" Barlson were talking about the arrangements for the "Welcome" which is to be given in the gym to the new students at the first of next term and the rest of us were all watching some of the Junior boys enjoying a game of tag. "Red" read several lines, then Prof. stopped him, I suppose, for I looked over at

Prof. once and he was asking "Red" about some constructions so I turned again to watch the game of tag but was soon brought to my senses by Prof. Barnes asking me: "Miss Sherwood, perhaps you can help us out on the construction of the last two words in the eleventh line—habenda sum?" I was so frightened that for the life of me I couldn't find the eleventh line but I told him that I thought that sentence was an idiom. He just laughed but said: "Well you young people ought to know something about that construction and I am surprised that the girls, especially, do not know the meaning and syntax of those words for they might be of value to you next year since, as you doubtless are aware, 1912 is leap year. Just then the bell rang and the Prof. looked at his watch. "Well" he said, "I haven't time to explain now but if any young lady is interested and will call at my desk some time to-day I will explain to her just what I mean. You may take fifty-six lines in advance of to-day's lesson and *carefully look up all constructions* for your next lesson."

I was curious to know what he meant but had to go right away to Psychology so didn't have time to ask him but I just happened to think that perhaps somebody here would know."

"Bob" Lewis; one of the Middlers at the table, who had always admired Mabelle but had never allowed her to get ahead of him, spoke up:

"Yes I can tell you what they mean. They are a fad just now, I guess. Any way, they're something like that "Oh,

you kid!" and "Has anybody here seen Kelly" and all those expressions. They mean "Have I had you?" that is to dance with at a party you know. The only difference is that the girls say this instead of the boys.

Mabelle looked as though she thought he was guessing and seemed unsatisfied but said nothing. Presently she caught the winkle in the Prof's eye. "I think you know, Prof. South, do tell me what they mean."

"Those words, Miss Sherwood, are a form of the Present Indicative of the Passive Perephrastic Conjugation and mean—I am to be had."

Every one laughed heartily and it was several minutes before Mabelle could make herself heard enough to tell them that she knew what Prof. Barnes meant and was going to try it. Prof. South suggested that it might prove very interesting if she would try it and report the results after vacation.

The signal had sounded and they had to leave the dining-room immediately and with the hurry of getting ready to leave for their homes. Mabelle's friends forgot all about 'habenda sum' and no one thought of it again until the lunch hour a day or two after the opening of the winter term when they were all together again at the same table and Prof. South exclaimed: "Oh! Miss Sherwood, how did you come out with habenda sum?"

Mabelle had been anxious to tell them but had resolved to wait until they should ask her about it and was beginning to be surprised that no one said anything.

"Fine and dandy," she answered, "I got home early in the morning on the day after vacation began and that night the young people of our church had a social at my cousins at the Big Bend, about four miles from home. I had not been home very long until the minister came down to see me. He told me that there was going to be a social that night and asked me to go with him. You remember I have told you all about him before—he is the young man whom we called to our church last spring. I told him I'd be delighted to go so we went. All the folks were neighbors or relatives and I spent a long time in greeting my old friends. After a while my uncle called the minister into the dining-room to talk over some church matters and one of our neighbor boys, who is a Freshman in the township high school came over and sat down to entertain me. I had always liked the kid but that night he seemed very conceited so "I thought now is the time for some fun."

We talked a little while and I had been joking with him a good deal when suddenly he seemed to have run out of something to say.

It was not long however before he turned and asked me: "You're a Senior this year, aren't you? I suppose you'll be applying for the principalship of the township school down here next fall wont you?"

I saw he was worried about it and was seeking information and like a flash the Latin words swept through my mind and I replied: "Why no I

wont, what made you think that? I am "habenda sum." He looked puzzled and studied the floor for an answer but soon jumped up and said "Humph, why Mabelle I wouldn't of thought it of you, and with that he walked over and began to talk to my pretty cousin.

I saw he didn't know what I meant but he had let on he did. I thought I would try it again on somebody else if I got the chance and it wasn't long before I had the opportunity. The young doctor at Big Bend came in soon. He and I were classmates at high school, so when he saw me he came over and talked for some time. In the course of the conversation he asked if I had secured a position for next fall. I laughed at him, and said "No indeed I wasn't wanting to teach that I, well "habenda sum" if he knew what that meant." It was evident he didn't know what I was talking about and just then one of the girls came over to speak to me and he wheeled on his right foot and walked away. I was a bit disappointed that he didn't catch my meaning but had made up my mind to try it once more and

going home that night I had the opportunity.

The minister told me that my uncle had said he thought I intended to teach at the township high school next winter and that if I did they had planned to elect me organist again in the church. He said he hoped I would not be so busy but what I could do it. I very politely told him I was sorry but I didn't think it possible as I did not intend to teach next winter I said: "You know next year is leap year and "habenda sum." And lo I saw that he understood. I was surprised and I guess he was surprised for he said nothing for sometime but when we were nearly home he looked at me so earnestly and said: "Since you are to be had, may I have you?" and before I knew it I had said "Yes." Now girls don't you think it worked for it was "habenda sum" that got me this diamond ring. I would advise you all to try it this year and do not be discouraged if you don't succeed at first for the third time is the charm." M. B. '13

MR. MYSTIC MUTT

It was eleven o'clock at night. All the inmates of Hillside had retired except Martha who was in the midst of her devotions in the dark room. Suddenly, she felt eyes glaring at her

thru the open porch-window and heard footsteps just outside. Her blood froze in her veins when she beheld three manly forms peering intently at her kneeling figure. She

staggered to her feet, rushed across the bathroom and shouted in a half whisper, "Gert, come quick, there are boys on the porch right at our open window." Gert got up in a hurry and said, "Well, the window must come down," and started in that direction. Sure enough, there he sat on the banister, calmly leaning against the post and gazing right at her. Just as she was about to pull the window down, Margaret, who slept directly under it, raised a threatening hand and said in an authoritative voice, "Gertrude, don't you dare move." But Gertrude moved, and in a hurry too. Just then Jean who had been sound asleep calmly rubbed her eyes and said, "What are you doing, Kids? Who's come?"

Instantly everybody whispered "Shut up." The time for action had come and Gert threw up the window off the porch and thus addressed His Intruding Highness in a very vicious tone—

"Is it absolutely necessary that you sit on the porch by this room? If not you had better make tracks pretty quick or I'll call the authorities." No answer. "Did you hear me?" Still no answer and the window went down with a bang. She turned to the group of frightened girls huddled in one corner and said, "Girls, I'm going for the janitor, and Martha you must go with me."

Mary, Jean, and Margaret readily volunteered to go along, but they were told that they must stay and watch things, which they ably did by secure-

ly locking themselves in the bathroom.

With the aid of a tiny candle, the journey to the janitor's room was made. It was such a long way, and there were so many eyes glaring out of the darkness, and even the very boards groaned so loudly, that it seemed as if help never could be reached. But at last, after arousing all the servants, the right man was found and dispatched to do his duty. All five of the girls hastily retired to the corner room and from an open window watched proceedings.

There he sat as contentedly as if he meant no harm. Everyone was whispering her ideas on the subject when Gert in an awestricken tone said, "Girls, do keep still he is looking right this way." But, thud! Bang! Whack! the clubs and snow balls flew thick and fast around his head.

Peace, timid hearts! Rescue at last. Three armed men approached him and still he stolidly held his ground. He was commanded to leave, but made no reply. Instantly, the foremost man struck a match and the girls breathlessly expected him to be shot, —but instead, they saw the figure make no move, and in the glare of the light beheld a respectably dressed gentleman. He was ruthlessly grasped by the shoulders, hustled off the porch and as they expected to see him no more they retired at once.

The next morning on entering the dining room they found the friend of the night before sitting at the foot of Gert's table waiting for his breakfast. He was a very handsome man, rather

tall and dressed in a dark pair of trousers, a dull green coat, gray flannel shirt with a white necktie and wearing a soft felt hat. Among the strange crowd of girls he recognized those whom he had unwittingly frightened and humbly apologized for any

discomfort which he may have caused them. After spending a happy day in their company he went on a long pleasure-trip and enjoyed himself hugely by shooting the chute. Why shouldn't he go down the chute? He was only a dummy.

A PERILOUS PREDICAMENT

Tired out with my year's work, I decided to spend my vacation up in the mountains with the Rocky Mountain Club. I took with me nothing but absolute necessities, and set out to enjoy myself to the full. I spent some most pleasant weeks with my friends, and was about ready to return home when word was received that the curator of a famous Zoo expected to give us an exhibition of his jungle dwellers. Of course, I was interested in this, and decided to stay over for his visit. The much looked-for man arrived, and the exhibit proved to be a great success. The greatest curiosity was a collection of snakes—an enormous boa-constrictor, a cobra and a dangerous copper-head. It was a rare sight for us. The curator informed us that they were among the wonders at the Zoo, and highly prized.

The next morning after the exhibition, I left camp in company with the curator. We travelled together until

we came to the station where I had to leave him and go on my way home by another route. I bade him goodbye, picked up my suit-case, and set forth.

It was night, and I had quite a long journey before me, so I went at once to my berth and prepared to retire. When I opened my suit-case, I was horror-stricken to find the three deadly snakes, belonging to the curator, snugly packed away in it. The awful truth flashed upon me,—I had taken the wrong suit-case. Terrified, I was about to shut the reptiles up again, but it was too late; they had gotten beyond me and were running riot through the car. From all sides I heard shrieks and cries of terror. Women and children were frantic in their efforts to escape these dangerous reptiles. I was at my wits end, when, to my great relief, I heard there was a snake-charmer on board. Immediately I sought him out. After some difficulty, he succeeded in getting

them under his control and back into the suit-case. Satisfied that they were safe for the rest of the night, I retired, but I was determined to rid myself of them before another day should pass.

Upon alighting from the train the next morning, I was met by the usual crowd of urchins eager to carry my baggage, but, knowing its peculiar contents, I thought it wiser to keep it in my own hands. I hastened up the street, and, as I turned a corner, my attention was attracted by a large sign-board announcing that the President would speak at 8:30 in the city hall. This was an opportunity I could not afford to miss. It was now within five minutes of the hour set, and I made all possible speed toward the hall. Just as I was making the last turn, that most treacherous foe of all pedestrians, the banana-peel, came in my way, and I and my fateful suit-case were landed in the street. I picked myself up, and with fear and trembling, grasped my suit-case. To my dismay, I found the lock had sprung, and the snakes, thoroughly aroused, were making efforts to escape. Close by was a hardware shop and I secured a stout rope, tied up my victims and hastened on.

I arrived at the hall just in time to see the President mount the platform. Cautiously I set my suit-case by my side and prepared to enjoy the great treat. I became so interested that I forgot my troublesome baggage until, just at an important point in the speech I heard a great commotion about the

stage. There, right at the feet of the speaker, was coiled the deadly cobra. I rushed forward, but before I could reach the place, a policeman had hit it a blow with his mace and put an end to the excitement. On examining my suit-case, I found that the rope had slipped and the snake had forced its way out.

I determined to get rid of these dangerous creatures as soon as possible, and, with this end in view, I made my way to the circus grounds which I had seen at the edge of the city as I entered. Here I had no trouble in disposing of them, for they were truly a valuable pair. Much relieved I left the city and hastened home.

Several days later, I received a letter from the circus manager saying that suit had been brought against him by the curator of the Zoo, who had seen the advertisement of the circus describing these wonderful snakes. He had recognized them as his own property and demanded their return. I immediately went to the circus manager, and, after much difficulty, persuaded him to sell them to me again.

Not wishing to have any more experiences, I sent for the curator to come and get them. Glad to get possession of his treasures again, he made all haste to the city. Several hours later, with his pets once more in his care, he left for the Zoo. It was with a great feeling of relief that I saw the train pull out carrying them miles away from me. B. L. '14.

A Letter From Rev. J. H. Martin.

Camp Talawan, Lyallpur Dist.

Dec. 20, 1911

Dear Readers of the Holcad;—

An invitation from the Editor to write an account of my work to **The Holcad** is responsible for this intrusion. Perhaps nothing better under the circumstances can be done than to give you an account of the last three days.

The 17th was Sabbath and was spent at Talawan Chandi, a place three miles from here. We had moved to that village on Saturday and had held a service Saturday night. Our services are not sermons but meetings at which the members of the congregation recite the lessons they have learned during the year. Saturday night they recited half a dozen lessons and did it well. We have a series of Bible lessons, one for each week. The teacher, or pastor teacher, teaches these lessons to the people till they can recite them. Then on our tours we hear some of them and give our instruction from them. We used to use catechisms but have found that this is by far the best way and is enjoyed by the people. Of course it is a sort of literary exercises. God has put his truth for us in interesting literature and the people are really fond of it when present-

ed to them in this way. They are illiterate and can be taught only by dictation and memory work. Once learned they never forget. Not many of the villages can keep up to the one lesson a week but even one a month is good. We had another meeting at 2 p. m. Sabbath, at which three more of these lessons were recited and their truths emphasized. After that we preached a short sermon on another of these lessons before the communion which was held out in the yard of the village. The day was very pleasant and the service was impressive. The only annoyance was a flock of ducks which insisted in running about under our feet. Finally they had to be corralled till the service was over. Sabbath night we had another meeting for the recitation of lessons and the people kept up their reputation for good work. I have never seen a congregation at home where the members could do what these can in this way. Perhaps they would not do this if they could read for then they would feel it unnecessary since they could open the Bible and read the story at any time.

Monday was moving day and when we were all ready to start we heard the sweet strains of a native band in

the village. They use horns and drums, and have learned the art from the military bands of the country. On inquiry we learned that there was to be a "raising" in a field near by. Not a "barn-raising" nor a "house-raising" for there is no such thing as a barn in the country and village houses are built of mud. It was to be the raising of a man from the grave. He was reported to have been in his grave for 5 months. A "Murshid" a holy man, had been sent for and was master of ceremonies. He led the procession headed by the band and proceeded to the scene of resurrection. We followed to see the show. A small mud hut in the midst of a field was the place where the man was buried. After waiting in a crowd of perhaps 200 people, men women and children, the door was opened and out came the Murshid followed by the man who had been raised. He was very pale and somewhat emaciated, dressed in a new clean white suit. They took him to the village where there were great doings such as the presentation of offerings and feasting. From this on he is to be a man of unusual power. The whole case is based on the supposition that in his confinement he has "seen the face of God." He will take various kinds of talismans and charms for silly women to pretend to heal the sick.

We went to the hut after he got out and saw the place where he had lain. It was no tomb. This was not a case of burying but only of confinement where he could not see the light of

the sun. However they do have real cases of burying, but that is all arranged so that the man can slip out at night for a change. He is supposed to have spent all these days and nights alone and to have eaten nothing.

This incident shows two things about the common people:

1. That they hunger for men who have seen God face to face.

2. That they are very willing to be gulled in religious matters just like many other people.

After this we moved on and when part of our tents were up, we discovered that the canal had been closed for a month and that the water in the village was so strong of alkaline salts that we could not use it. So we had to pull up and move on and it was after dark when we got here. We are only three miles from our former camp but traveled not less than seven miles to get here.

Yesterday we visited another Christian village and in two hours heard the Christians recite one dozen more Bible stories. Ordinarily we do not go over them so fast as we want time to impress their importance upon the hearers. But the people have something to think about better than they have ever had before and the Spirit of God uses his truth to cleanse their hearts.

We are very strict about these lessons. We do not receive to communion those who refuse to try to learn and give something to the support of the ordinances. We do not cut their

names off the roll at once but allow them another year to put things right. If then they still persist in being ignorant we cut their names off the rolls. You would consider that severe treatment by a session at home would you not? And yet it is the best thing in the end. One striking thing is that the people who learn always give more or less to the support of their teachers.

The head man of the village where we are stopping now has been unusually kind to us. He has furnished provender for our oxen and horses and about 5 gallons of milk and has declined to take any remuneration. In return I presented him with a Bible which he received gratefully and eagerly and said that he would be very much interested in reading it.

Just now as I write the camp has been pulled up and the camels are being loaded.

My family and I are living in two covered wagons and the ladies are in a tent so that we have a sort of double rig. On our last move they broke the wagon pole so that I had to back go and mend it; but that is only a part of a day's work.

Our meeting last night was a seeming failure. We are at a village where there are no Christians, but inquirers. We had arranged to meet them but the farmers broke up the meeting by calling on all the people to go to a corn-shelling. They shell corn here with long clubs. The corn is piled in piles four or five feet high and these are surrounded by the beaters who shell out the corn.

Our tour this winter has been very encouraging in the spirit of willingness on the part of the people to learn Christian truth.

However, not all is encouraging. The Romish priests are making us extra work and worry. The European priest goes to each one of our village Christian communities and tells the people that theirs is the only true church, that we ask too much of them. They promised the Christians that if they become Roman Catholic they will not be required to learn and will be freed from the burden of supporting their own pastors. Then they send around another agent who takes down the names of all who are willing to take land or who want land. We have one worker who was not doing well and I threatened to discharge him. He was in debt. They paid his debts if he would go to them and use his position as pastor teacher of one of our fields to bring his people over with him. He has accepted the offer and some people will go with him for a time. In the end it will do good but it will always be a nuisance to us for there will be no more smooth sailing in their neighborhood. They have done still more harm to the C. M. S. Mission, our next neighbor on the west. Mr. Caldwell, on the East, is also being put through the same experiences. One does not like annoyance but the Evil One is always busy. These R. C. priests do not work among Non-Christians. They spend their time proselyting. Of course, in the end they do take away only bad blood but one does not enjoy bleeding.

Yours sincerely, J. H. MARTIN.

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EDITORIAL

Friday February 16th, will long be remembered by Westminster students as a memorable day in the year 1912. Those who have been in any way associated with our Alma-Mater in the last twenty-eight years feel the same reverence and love for Dr. Ferguson as the present students do. His strength and gentleness, forbearance and patience, devotion to truth and righteousness have won for him the affection of everyone who has had the privilege of knowing him. His happy cheering life has kept him young in spirit. As was suggested by Prof. Freeman, his erect position and quick walk make him appear much younger than some of our students. Rev. Veazey who has been connected with this college since 1893 was also honored in chapel in celebration of his 69th birthday.

What has kept these men as young as boys? What is the secret of their lives? What is their fountain of youth? Dr. Ferguson suggested it when he said that he had found strength and joy in work. The active life—not oppressed with the burden of cares but victorious over every difficulty through faith in God,—is the one which is brightest and happiest. So long as these men can be of service to the world they are glad of the privilege and happy to accept the opportunity. No life is so full of abounding joy as the life that is being poured out in succor for others.

What are we here for? What does our college course mean to us? That is the question which every one of us should consider. Too many of us think of our college days as four years

for a good time between high-school and business. We often forget that we are living, forming habits and building characters. This is the most plastic age of our lives.

But too frequently we fail to use these opportunities and indulge in vices which we despise in others. We lie and think it a joke. We are forming the habit of living which, if it grows upon us, will considerably handicap us. We delight in disobeying rules, pride ourselves on our ability to break laws. How can we expect to be loyal citizens of a republic, if we have never learned to obey authority. Do we expect to live honorable, straight-forward, truthful lives? If so let us do it now. Let us begin today to live the lives we have chosen for the future.

The college thoroughly appreciated the splendid lectures given at the Farmer's Institute. It is one of the greatest privileges of the year and we

are glad to say we can look forward to it this coming year.

In this, the last issue of the present staff, we wish to thank the patrons of the Holcad for the faithful support they have given us and the contributions that have been given. We have aimed to make the paper of vital interest to every student. We have not always met with your approval and at times have provoked criticism. But this is a sign not of decay but rather of growth. No movement which accomplishes anything escapes it. We have appreciated it and have tried to profit by your suggestions. We trust the next staff will have as hearty support from the student body and that the Holcad may grow in interest and efficiency. Remember this is your college paper and if in any way you can help, it the editors will be very grateful. Again we thank you for your assistance.

PERSONALS

Melva S. (after the Crescent party) "Lloyd said tonight he never hoped to be nearer Heaven."

Wanted by Margaret Kerr—A practice room with a looking glass in it.

Ed Daum (looking at the Sophomore class pins) "Well, Austa won't need a class pin because I don't believe she'll be in the class much longer."

Ruth B. (At breakfast) "The last bell rang just as I was putting the last hair pin in and I pretty near didn't get down."

At the Senior class party when the members were pairing off for refreshments, Steele S. representing Ferdinand said, "Well who should go with Ferdinand; why Isabella of course."

Love—"Will you have milk, buttermilk or tea?"

Clara B.—"Yes, please."

Maurine S.—I get a little water this morning to wash my face out of the pipe.

Sara W.—"I'll tell you what I like—a Vic-trola, a good box of candy and a nice fellow sitting beside you."

Doodles (clasping her hands in ecstasy)
"that is heavenly!"

Mary P. (to Sylvia after the Crescent party)
"What was the matter with Jimmie last night Sylvia?"

Sylvia J.—"Oh he was just so pleased he didn't know what to do."

Clara B. (after the assignments came out)
"I dreamed about Scott all night last night."

Helen G. (very much excited) "Whom did you say?"

Katherine S. (playing the game "I love my love") "I love my love like j because he is Jim."

Lulu H. (jumping up excitedly) "Oh that was the one I was going to give."

Jean McC.—"Yes, a tall fellow ought to make a good lawyer for he's good at pleading a case."

Marjory McC. (to Harriet S. after the Crescent party) "What did your biography say Harriet?"

Harriet S.—"It said that the society men would soon be crazy about me. My! I wish they would hurry up and start."

Ada M.—Well I've just got to have a free Saturday evening pretty soon to get my clothes mended up."

Peg Dickson reading a post card one afternoon before a recital when the walks were so slippery: "Don't wait for your ship to come sailing in but grasp an oar and row out to meet it."— Peg then remarked emphatically "Well I'm certainly going to grasp my Orr tonight."

Lucy G. (in Ruth Houston's room) "Whose little rubber? (picking it up) "Oh my soul it's my own."

Lois N. (embroidering a towel) "No this isn't for you Helen, I'm working an M."

Miller—"Oh, that will be alright!"

Lucy G. (hearing the door-bell ring on Sabbath afternoon) "Well what is that for?"

Ruth H.—"It's a meeting of the Y. W. cabinet I suppose."

Lucy—"Well what would they be doing with the door bell?"

Jean Lewis (when she was going past the Crescent Club) "My I should think Mrs. Minter would have her hands full to cook for all those boys. Now I would just as soon cook for one."

Miss Nelson in despair—"Well it certainly is hard for a woman to get a man."

Mabel K.—"Well kids, when I get married I just want to live on a desert isle for a while."

Why did the Junior-Freshman ban uet break up so soon?

Ans.—Because Beth wanted to talk to Kís till 1:30.

Margaret M (to Marie J.) "I've got a T. for you Marie. I heard somebody say they thought your hair was awfully pretty."

Marie J.—"Oh, Marjory and I stopped telling each other that long ago."

If Sarah Cunningham left school would Malcolm Parrish?

If Doodles sold her share in the College would William Mansell?

If Miss Torrey wore a silk skirt would Mrs. Russell?

If Ethel McCalmont were turned to cheese would Bill McNaugher?

If Lois Nevin went to the banquet with Wick would the combination suit?

If Tub wanted to make a date would Marjory McEchron?

LOCALS

The Crescent Club held a taffy pull at the Hillside Saturday evening, Feb. 3 as guests of their girl friends. Prof. Shafer and Miss Torrey chaperoned the party. Everybody enjoyed themselves and also the candy.

Beginning Friday morning, Feb. 8 12 the students of the college were given a real treat in the form of talks by Rev. Thos. C. Pollock of the Oak Park Church of Philadelphia. Rev. Pollock spoke in a plain but forceful way on subjects which bear closely on student life. Rev. Pollock came as representative of the General Assembly. On Friday morning Rev. Pollock talked on the subject, "The Ideal of an Educated Life;" on Saturday morning the subject was "The Choice of Good or Evil." Sabbath morning in the Second U. P. Church he delivered a sermon on "The Ministry of the Gospel." During the afternoon a meeting for men was held in Philo hall at which both Dr. Russell and Rev. Pollock spoke on "The Choice of Life's Work." At evening chapel came the real treat to the student in his view of life. "The Investment of Life" gave the speaker a subject which brought him and the student body into close contact, allowing Rev. Pollock almost to conduct a heart to heart talk with his audience. The sermon was full of advice and warning and was the instrument of causing much thought in the minds of the student body. The influence of such a man as Rev. Pollock and his fearless speech is one that would be welcome in any school and a return visit would be appreciated by the students.

A joint meeting of the two Christian Associations was held Tuesday evening, Feb. 6. Stereoptican pictures of the Philippine Islands were shown with a lecture by Prof. Bridgman. These meetings have proved both instructive and inspiring.

The girl friends of the members of the Varsity Club gave a fudge party and taffy pull at the Hillside Saturday evening Feb. 10. The evening was spent in the production and consumption of the candy and other refreshments. The evening's refreshment served not only as a means of pleasure to those present but also to others who could not resist the tempting candies. Miss Torrey acted as chaperon.

D. Leigh Colvin, President of the Inter-collegiate Prohibition Association visited the school Tuesday, February 13, in the interest of the Association. He addressed the student body at chapel service Tuesday morning in regard to the different phases of the liquor traffic. At 4:15 p. m. a meeting was held in Philo Hall, during which Mr. Colvin more clearly stated the object and work of the Association. The purposes of the Association are: First, a broad and practical study of the liquor problem and related social and political problems; second, the promotion of the political principles of prohibition; third, the enlistment of students for service and leadership in the overthrow of the liquor traffic; fourth, co-operation with other movements having similar purposes. A local association was formed with the following officers: Pres., W. C. Moore; V. P., R. W. Cummings; Sec., W. W. Braham; Treas., Ralph R. Miller; Reporter, J. E. Caughey. It is planned to take these studies up in the Literary Societies and Y. M. C. A. meetings in order to bring this great problem more clearly before the minds of the student body.

Irvin Deer, State Secretary of the Student branch of the Y. M. C. A. visited the local association Tuesday, Feb. 13 in the interest of the State Convention to be held at Bradford Feb. 22-25. This is expected to be one of the greatest conventions held by the Y. M. C. A. in this state. Great care and taste

has been used in the selection of speakers and the talent which will appear on the platform insures almost certain success for the Convention. The Cabinet was entertained by Pres. Robt. Mitchell of the local association, Tuesday evening, at which time a very helpful conference was held with Mr. Deer.

The Farmer's Institute or School of Agriculture which has become an annual affair was held in the college chapel, Feb. 12-15. Very interesting and instructive meetings characterized the whole Institute. Three meetings were held a day and the students, as much as possible on account of school, took advantage of the opportunity to secure some practical benefits from the talks. The school is supported by the State Department of Agriculture and is held under men of experience and deals with all forms of rural life.

On Friday, Feb. 16, Dr. R. G. Ferguson celebrated the 70th anniversary of his birth and a special service was held at chapel Friday morning. The chapel was decorated the evening before and all was in readiness Friday morning. After the usual chapel services William Mansell of the Senior class in the name of the student body presented Dr. Ferguson with a walrus hide traveling bag and Dr. Russell presented Dr. Veazey, who celebrated his 69th birthday Saturday, with a tea table. Following the presentation speeches were made by Drs. Freeman and Campbell in behalf of the faculty and Rev. Graham in behalf of the community. Misses Floy Tracy and Plauda Schenck presented Dr. Ferguson and Rev. Veazey with birthday cakes after which the recipients responded in a very fitting manner. Dr. Ferguson has been connected with Westminster for twenty-eight years, and Rev. Veazey for eighteen and the student body unite with others in wishing them many more happy years of earthly life.

Hillside Notes.

A farewell dinner for Miss Heyberger was

held at the Hillside Saturday Evening, January 27th. The guests of honor were the lady members of the faculty and Prof. and Mrs. Troup.

A Ground-Hog-Day dinner was a feature of Hillside life, February 2nd.

Miss Helen Gribben entertained several friends at a luncheon at the Hillside Friday February 9th for Miss Ruth Blalock, who left the following day for her home in Texas, Miss Blalock was obliged to give up her work on account of ill health. A farewell dinner was also given Miss Blalock the same evening by the Hillside girls.

Miss Ruth McCandless has returned to her home in Butler, Pa. as she could not keep up with her music because of her eyes.

A birthday dinner was held at the Hillside Saturday evening, February 17th to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Rev. J. H. Veazey and his twin brother.

The annual Junior—Freshmen banquet came off at the Hillside, Friday evening, February 16th. At eight-thirty the company entered the dining-room to the strains of the Butler orchestra. The dining-room was decorated with smilax and beautiful center pieces of plants and fruits. The menu was as follows:

Boiullon	"Educated" crackers
	Halibut,
	French Fried Potatoes,
	Celery,
	Olives,
	Potatoes,
Fried chicken,	Rice croquettes,
French Peas	
	Lemon ice
	Waldorf Salad,
	Crackers
	Cream cheese,
Ice cream,	Cake,
Candy,	Coffee,
	Salted nuts.

The following toasts were given, Mr. S. L. Stewart acting as toastmaster;

Class of 1915,	J. R. Turnbull
The Ladies	W. E. Sankey
Our Alma Mater,	R. W. Cummings

The party left the dining room at eleven-thirty and the guests were compelled to take their departure as early at twelve o'clock owing to the unlawful interference of a few members of the faculty.

Miss Margaret Coley is in quarantine at the "Hillside" with the mumps. Every precaution is being taken to prevent the spreading of the contagious disease.

Dr. Ferguson very pleasantly entertained the members of his Sabbath School Class on

Friday afternoon, February 16th. A special message from him to his class was printed on cards and given each member who counted it a great privilege to receive the token of his love and confession of his faith in Christ.

Recent guests at the Hillside: Rev. Pollock from Philadelphia, Pa.; Mr. Kerr and son from Kittanning, Pa.; Mr. Mulholland from New Castle, Pa.; Mr. Robert Russell from Beaver, Pa.; Mr. Horace McQuiston from Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mr. Orin Cunningham of New Castle.; Mrs. Thornton of Youngstown.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

DECLAMATION CONTEST.

Considering that the contestants had received no extra training whatever except their course in Oral English and their own efforts, the First Annual Declamation Contest, held in the chapel February 2nd was a big success. Each of the contestants seemed to make it a matter of personal pride to do his level best, for each individual reading was a success in itself. The eight contestants were chosen from the classes in Oral English, all special students in the College of Public Speaking being barred from entering. The program was as follows:

Richelieu (cutting)	A. M. Milligan.
The Swan Song	Lulu Hastings.
Eulogy on Wendell Phillips	Wm. Moore.
Mohammed Din	J. W. Russell.
Miles Standish	A. S. Coulter.
The Famine	M. Jane Launt.
Death of La Fayette	Clarence Zischkau.
Aux Italiens	Marie Stewart

The decision of the judges gave the first place to Miss Launt, the second to Mr. Milligan. The surprise of the evening came when Prof. Moses announced that the prize for each of the winners would be one semester of private lessons in the College of Pub-

lic Speaking. The victors could hardly realize that their strenuous efforts were to be rewarded with so valuable a prize. Such a precedent will be a great incentive to a high quality of work in future Oral English classes.

The Semi annual play by the class in Dramatic expression was staged Friday evening, February 9th in the college chapel. The play which the class produced was "Hamlet," this being the subject of study during the first semester.

The play was without doubt the best that has been produced by the Dramatic Class and was witnessed by a large audience. The stage had been enlarged for the evening and arrangements were made for a more vivid reproduction of the grave crime in the last act.

The work of selecting stars from the caste would be almost an impossible task as each character fulfilled the assigned part as best could be done. The part Hamlet was handled by J. K. Stewart and R. M. Kistler in such a way as would reflect great credit not only upon themselves but also their director. Emmet Alter is another whose character portrayal was above the ordinary.

W. H. McNaugher, Miss Floy Tracy, J. L. Stewart, E. J. Clark and Martha Payne carried heavy parts in a very striking manner. In fact all the caste contributed their best efforts for the success of the performance. The entire caste is as follows:

Dramatic Personae Acts 1 2 3

Claudius	Mr. McNaugher
Hamlet	Mr. J. K. Stewart
Polonius	Mr. Alter
Horatio	Mr. Kistler
Laertes	Mr. Woods
Marcellus	Mr. Clark
Bernardo	Mr. Snodgrass
Francisco	Mr. J. L. Stewart
Voltimund	Mr. Snodgrass
Cornelius	Mr. Mansell
Rosencranz	Mr. Clark
Guiltenstern	Mr. J. L. Stewart
Gertrude	Miss Tracy
Ophelia	Miss Payne

Acts 4 5

Claudius	Mr. Clark
Hamlet	Mr. Kistler
Horatio	Mr. J. K. Stewart
Laertes	Mr. J. L. Stewart
Polonius	Mr. Alter
Osric	Mr. Snodgrass
Priest	Mr. Mr. McNaugher
First Grave Digger	Mr. Mansell

Second Grave Digger
Gertrude
Ophelia

Mr. Alter
Miss Payne
Miss Tracy

The annual preliminary debate was held in Philo Hall, Thursday, February, 15th at 3 p. m. The question under discussion was; Constitutionality waived "Resolved that the policy of the recall should be applied to all judges in the several states." The affirmative side of the argument was upheld by Messrs. James Russell, R. M. Kistler, Edward A. Daum, and Ralph R. Miller; and the negative by Messrs. L. Earl Stambaugh, J. E. Caghey, W. W. Braham, Mr. Johnson, and Arthur Jewell. The judges were; Professors J. O. Campbell, Bridgeman and Freeman, while Prof. Moses of the Department of Public Speaking presided.

The speeches were pronounced as superior to those of the preceding year but were yet far from Inter-collegiate standing. Those chosen for places on the team were; Russell, Kistler, Miller, Daum, Dambaugh and Braham.

The team will begin work at once for the debate with University of Pittsburgh, and an attempt will be made to secure a debate with Northwestern University of Chicago.

MUSIC

At the College chapel on Monday evening January 22nd 1912, a delightful song recital was given by Mlle. Marianne Flahaut, mezzo soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company New York. Mlle. Flahaut's voice is strong and powerful, but the limited size of our auditorium prevented her from letting it out to its full extent. She was ably assisted by Miss Mary Douthett at the piano and the following program was rendered.

Aria from "Le Prophete" (Ah! Mon fils)

	Myerbeer
a Cry of Rachel	Salter
b Floods of Spring	Rachmaninoff
Aria of Orpheus	Gluck
a Ah love, but a day	H. H. A. Beach
b Chanson de ronte	Paul Puget
a At Parting	James H. Rogers
b The Rosary	Ethelbert Nevin
a Still as the night	Carl Bohm
b La Fiancee	Ch. Rene

On Thursday evening February 1st, 1912, Alvah Glover Salmon, pianist, gave a Lecture Recital on Russian Music in the college chapel. The skill and art with which he rendered the following selections were appreciated by a good sized audience.

Steberbatcheff, Nicolai de	Prologue
Symphonique	
Glinka, Mikhail	Fugue
Scriabine, Alexander	Etude
Rebikoff, Vladimir	Devils' Dance
Moussorgsky, Modest	Melancolie
Rachmaninoff, Sergei	Allegro
Ivanoff, Michael (Three Movements)	Sonata
Allegro	Andante
	Presto
Borodin, Alexander	Au Convent
Rimsky-Korsakoff	Mazurka
Cui, Cesar	Berceuse
Balabireff, Milly	Melodie
Glazounoff, Alexander	Allegretto

An art exhibit was held in the art rooms, on the third floor of the main building on Saturday February 4rd 1912. The paintings and drawings which were exhibited showed that the art students have been doing excellent work.

The eighth recital of the Westminster College of Music for the season 1911-1912 was given by Brabazon Lowther, Baritone at the College chapel on Wednesday evening February 14th, 1912. He sang mostly in the lighter melody of his voice and rendered the following program, assisted by Miss Mary Douthett at the piano:

Part 1

Lotti, Antonio	Pur Dicesti
Verdi, Giuseppe	Recit, et Aria
	Infelice e tu credive (Ernani)
Hahn, Reynoldo	D'une Prison
Godard Benjamin	Embarquez-Vous
Massenet, Jules	Recit. et Arie
	Promesse de mon avenir
	(Le Roy de Lahore)
Rubinstein, Anton	Es war ein alter Konig
Henschel, Georg	Morgenhymne
Schumann, Robert	Ich grolle nicht
Brahms, Jhrhannes	Standchen

Brahms Johannes Von ewiger Leibe
Part 2

Handel, George F.	Where'er you walk
Quilter, Roger	Two Shakespeare songs
	Mistress Mine
	Blow, Blow, Thou Winter wind
Ware, Harriet	The Forgotten
	Hindu Slumber Song
	Recitative and Romanza
	(Wedding Music) "Sir Oluf"
Ware, Harriet	The Cross
	Boat Song
	Wind and Lyre

A song service by the Westminster College choir took the place of the regular services on Sabbath evening February 18, 1912. All the music was as usual of a high order, The duet, "The Lord is my Light," Dudley Bucks, rendered by Miss King and Mr. Campbell was especially appreciated. The program was as follows:

No. 100	Psalms 148
Chant	The Lord's Prayer
Anthem, "Rejoice in the Lord"	Flaxington Harker
Invocation (Congregation standing)	
	Prof. J. D. Barr
Soprano solo, "I Will Extol Thee" (Eli)	Sir Michael Costa
	Miss Cunningham
Duet, "The Lord is My Light" Dudley Buck	
	Miss King and Mr. Campbell
Anthem, "I will lift up mine eyes"	David Stanley Smith
Scripture reading and exposition.	
	Prof. J. D. Barr
Men's Voices "Create in me me, O God, a clean heart"	L. W. Ballard
Contralto solo, "Save me, O God"	Alberta Randegger
	Miss King
Duet, In His hands are all the corners of the earth"	Mendelssohn
	Misses Snodgrass and Gribben
Anthem, "The Lord is loving unto every man"	George M. Garrett
Prayer	Prof. J. D. Barr
Duet, "Come Unto Him"	Gabriel Faure
	Miss Cunningham and Mr. Campbell
Anthem, "Praise the Lord"	Alberto Randegger
Benediction	Prof. J. D. Barr

ALUMNI NOTES

By the will of the late Julia Lore of Erie Pa., Westminster has received two thousand dollars as a special endowment for worthy young men studying for the ministry.

'09 Mr. George A. Long of the Allegheny Theological Seminary has received calls to our churches at Jamestown, Pa., and Freeport Pa.

'87 The Rev. S. P. Barackman of Meadville has so far improved from his serious illness as to be able to occupy his pulpit both morning and evening.

'86 The adult Bible class of the Rev. J. C. Kistler of Houston, Pa., presented him with a study chair showing their appreciation of his labors.

'09 Rev. Harry Craig McAuley, who will take charge of the Guinston congregation in Big Spring Presbytery York County Pa., was married on Thursday February 8th to Miss Jean Anderson of Pittsburg, Pa. After a wedding trip to Washington D. C. Mr. and Mrs. McAuley will enter upon their new work.

'11 The many friends of Mr. William Dickey, who recently had to undergo an operation for appendicitis in the Allegheny General Hospital will be rejoiced to hear that he is speedily recovering from its effects,

Recent Alumni visitors: Miss Ethel Watt '10, Paul Graham '11, Robert Russell '11, Miss Emily Matthews '09 Eugene Sampson '10, Miss Lucile Nevin '06, Andrew L. Russell '92.

One of the most delightful of the Westminster Womens Club luncheons was held at McCrearys, Saturday, February 3rd. A part of the main dining-room was screened off and beautifully decorated in pink and white. There were three long tables and several small ones, the color scheme was carried out on these with pink and white carnations. Covers were laid for about seventy-five, a little smaller number than usual I believe. The menu was excellent, cooked by the best of chefs and served in the best of style.

After a lovely time of eating and visiting together, the Club was most enjoyably entertained by several readings of Paul Lawrence Dunbar's in the negro dialect.

Every one, I am sure had a most pleasant time visiting with old friends and class-mates and making new friends. Then, best of all, each one seemed to have one thought which bound us all together, that was of Old Westminster and the true blue and white.
H. L. G.

ATHLETICS

On Saturday night, Jan. 20, the Seniors and Sophomores indulged in what was perhaps, the roughest game of the season, thus far. The contest was much closer and more interesting than the score indicates, altho the Seniors were never in danger after the first five minutes. The features were the teamwork of both fives and the shooting of Conway. Score:

Seniors 22		Sophomores 10	
Woods.....	f.....	Andrews	
Daum.....	f.....	Milligan, Dambach	
Conway.....	c.....	Wilson	
Ashton.....	g.....	Tallent	
Milligan.....	g.....	Miller	

Field goals—Woods 2, Daum 2, Conway 5, Ashton, Andrews, Wilson 2, Tallent 2. Fouls

—Woods 2. Referee Gildersleeve. Umpire Hunter. Scorer, Scrafford.

On Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 23, the eighth game of the season was played between the Freshmen and Sub Freshmen. The Preps after being smothered in the first half came back strong in the second half and scored nine points. The game was featureless except for Allen's shooting. Score;

Freshmen 22	Sub Freshmen 9
Allen.....f.....	Tichner, Jamison
Igo, List.....f.....	Mercer
Ashe.....c.....	Orr
Shaffer, Stewart.....g.....	Jamison, Elliott
List, Mixer.....g.....	Love

Field goals—Allen 6; Ashe 3, List 2, Mercer 2, Jamison 2. Fouls—Mercer. Referee Gildersleeve. Umpire, Hunter.

The Seniors and Freshmen played the ninth game of the schedule on Monday afternoon, Jan. 29th. The game was rough and fast, the only feature being the shooting of Conway.

Seniors 20	Freshmen 13
Woods.....f.....	Igo
Daum.....f.....	Allen
Conway.....c.....	Ashe
Matthews, Ashton.....g.....	List
Milligan.....g.....	Shaffer

Field goals—Woods, Daum 2, Conway 5, Allen 2, Igo, Ashe, List, Shaffer. Fouls—Woods 4, List. Referee, Gildersleeve. Umpire, Hunter. Scorer, Scrafford.

On Saturday night, Feb. 3, the Sophomores and Freshmen met for the second time in what proved to be a fast and interesting game the Sophs winning by the score 12-7. The play, tho rough at times, was for the most part clean. Considerable wrangling over the official's decisions was the only undesirable feature noticed. Close guarding by both teams kept the score down. Score:

Sophomores 12	Freshmen 7.
Tallant.....f.....	Igo
Christie.....f.....	Allen
Wilson.....c.....	Ashe
Phythyon.....g.....	List
Miller.....g.....	Shaffer

Field goals—Tallant, Wilson 2, Miller 2, Allen, List. Fouls—Miller, Phythyon, Allen List 2. Referee, Gildersleeve. Umpire, Hunter.

The Sophomores and the "Preps" played a return engagement on Saturday night, Feb. 10th, the "All Stars" piling up a total of five points as against two in the previous encounter. Milligan led the rest with a total of eight baskets, while Mercer astonished himself and the spectators by securing two from field. Score:

Sophs 37	Sub-Freshmen 5
Milligan.....f.....	Tischner
Dambach.....f.....	Mercer
Wilson.....c.....	Elliott
Christie.....g.....	Love
Phythyon.....g.....	Orr

Field goals—Milligan 8, Dambach 4, Wilson 6, Mercer 2. Fouls—Cambach, Mercer. Referee, Gildersleeve. Umpire, Hunter.

On Monday afternoon, Feb. 19, the Sub-Freshmen were the losers in a farcial game with the Seniors, they being completely outclassed to the tune of 72-17. The score tells the tale. Milligan featured the game by playing a forward position and securing his first field goals of the season. Conway's shooting again stood out prominently. Score:

Seniors 72	Sub-Freshmen 12
Woods.....f.....	Igo
Daum, Milligan.....f.....	Mercer, Orr
Conway.....c.....	Elliott, Mercer
Matthews.....g.....	Braham
Milligan, Daum.....g.....	Orr, Elliott

Field goals—Conway 15, Woods 7, Daum 7, Milligan 3, Matthews 3, Mercer 2, Elliott, Orr 3. Fouls—Woods, Conway.

Standing of the Clubs

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Seniors	6	0	1.000
Sophomores	5	1	.833
Freshmen	2	4	.333
Sub Freshmen	1	6	.166
Juniors	*2	5	

*Juniors have forfeited one game to each of the other teams, these games being counted in the winning columns of the different classes.

Review of the Basket-Ball Season

While the Inter-class League season is not quite over, it is nevertheless evident that the Seniors will likely be the winning aggregation. They seem to have the better team work and that is what wins games. The other classes, especially the Sophomores have made a valiant fight for honors and by their earnestness have done much to make the season a success.

Yet, on the whole, the League season cannot be said to be as successful as the season of 1910-11. For some reason or other, the games have failed to attract the interest of former years. One of the great causes of this has been the apparent superiority of the Seniors, many feeling certain from the first that they would win.

Another cause—at least apparently a cause—has been the fact that the Athletic Com-

mittee deemed it wise to take charge of the finances of the League this season and by so doing, really to take matters out of the hands of the students.

Another cause of lessened interest was the disbanding of the Junior team, one of the teams conceded a chance in the race, following a series of disagreeable and arbitrary actions by the authorities.

Yet, while the season may not have been as successful as those past, it has nevertheless been far from a failure. But the lessened interest in the race this year may cause the College authorities to take some action—possibly even to do away with the League for a season and then renew it.

Or better still, it may convince the Athletic Committee that Westminster should be represented by a 'Varsity team in basket ball as well as in other branches of sport. Westminster has had in her past some of the best teams in this part of the state and there is no reason why she should not live up to her previous record were she again represented by a 'Varsity team.

Speaking of a 'Varsity team, it is hard to figure just who would compose such an aggregation. Yet we think no one who has attended the class games, but will concede that the majority of the players would be chosen from those now composing the Senior team. At least three of this team would be chosen on any all-class aggregation. Yet we are not going to hunt trouble by attempting to name an all-class team, much as we would like to do so. We leave that to those who have been regular attendants at the games and who are thus in a position to judge for themselves.

Notes and Comment

The leading "point getters" of the League are as follows—including their average per game:

Player	Pos.	Gam.	Bask.	Ave.
1. Conway	Cen.	4	30	7.5
2. R. B. Wilson	Cen.	5	21	4.2
3. F. Milligan	For.	3	10	3.3
4. Daum	For.	5	15	3
5. N. Allen	For.	5	14	2.8
6. Woods	For.	5	13	2.6
7. Tallant	Guard	4	8	2
8. Cleland	Cen.	3	7	2.3
9. Ashton	Guard	4	7	1.7
*10. Ashe	Cen.	4	7	1.7
*11. Andrews	For.	3	5	1.6
*12. Mercer	For.	6	10	1.6

*Tied for ninth and tenth places.

Woods was the leading foul shooter, counting fourteen out of thirty-one chances. Conway was the leader in points with 61, Wilson second with 43 and Woods third with 40.

The Baseball Prospects for 1912.

Every two or three years a college has to go through the process of building up a new team in every branch of athletics due to the graduation or retirement of the mainstays of the team. This is our year to build up a baseball team. We have lost from last year's team, three infielders, an outfielder and a pitcher with practically nothing but new men to fill in their positions so it is very difficult to predict the future for the team. Among the new men there are several ball of some reputation who if they pan out as expected will be able to fill up the holes in a fair way but they have a hard proposition to fill the positions of "Mick," "Jack" and "Snitz" as well as these three have filled them for the last three years. Then we will have to develop a couple of pitchers to help "Dan" out. If this can be done I think Westminster will be on top at the close of the season. The only way we can develop this team is for everybody to work. There are several old men in school who could play ball if they would come out and work and this year we want these as well as the new ones to work together in this building up process. Another thing that makes it hard to predict the future is that we have a new coach to work under but you all remember his good work in football and we are assured he is as good in baseball. We have a good schedule of eighteen or twenty games arranged with a couple good trips which are worth making and since there are so many positions open who knows but what you can make one of them. Come out and try.

"Cap"

EXCHANGES

Harvard Athletics show a deficit of \$10,458 this year. Their total expense was \$152,250.

Many schools are considering plans for limiting the outside college activities by giving credit for such activities and definitely restricting the number of credits obtained in this way, similar to the plan suggested in a recent "Holcad" editorial.

A large number of college foot-ball trainers are greatly in favor of winter and spring foot-ball practice and

insist on candidates coming out for this preliminary practice.

College men are coming to the front in newspaper work. The New York World has 45 college men holding responsible positions on its staff.

Pitt has recently organized a Press Club, a step being taken in most of the larger schools. The object is to gather together newspaper correspondents and those interested in the work, and the news of the school is given to the papers through the club.

Some interesting statistics were gathered at a large Eastern University recently from the members of the Senior Class. 180 use tobacco, 97 do not. 157 use intoxicants, 120 are total abstainers. 102 have taken trips abroad, 174 have not. The average expense during the Senior year was \$1,169.

The first flag-rush at Grove City under the new regulations was pulled off recently, the Freshmen winning. The regulations were found to be very satisfactory and a great improvement over the old methods.

Pitt will have a Varsity base-ball team this year, a new departure for that school. If they are as good at base-ball as at foot-ball they will make themselves felt in this end of the state.

Monmouth has added Spanish and Journalism to its curriculum.

The Pitt Glee Club has arranged a trip to Harrisburg and other eastern points,

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology is to be moved from Boston to Cambridge in order to better cooperate with Harvard. The change will cost about \$300,000.

In the present Freshman Class of 400 at Princeton 115 are living on less than \$400 a year.

The latter part of February the University of Pittsburg celebrated its 125th anniversary. A conference of college presidents was an interesting feature.

The recent "cost of living" canvas at Ohio State showed the average expense per student was \$375 a year. It costs a Senior considerable more than a Freshman, and the fraternity man's expenses are about \$75 more than the average.

Pitt's foot-ball schedule next fall includes Navy, Carlisle, Notre Dame, Ohio Northern, Bucknell, W. & J. Penn State and Westminster.

Figures from Who's Who in America show 71% to be college graduates.

The Freshman Class of the University of Chicago will give a vaudeville performance including singing and dancing as one of the social events of the year.

The Beloit College Glee and Mandolin Club will take a trip to the Pacific Coast this spring being gone three weeks. Beloit is a college not much larger than ours, in Beloit, Wisconsin.

President Jordan of Leland Stanford University, California, says of the college man's opportunity in the west: "To the young college man the Pacific Coast is full of opportunity. For the fruit-grower or master-farmer the opportunities are most varied. By pouring water on the desert the land has become one of the most productive on earth. There is room for trained workers in raising cattle, sheep and chickens. The Forestry service is calling for men. All kinds of engineering are in great demand. The great water falls require electrical engineers. To every man the Pacific Coast offers a charming climate, plenty of elbow-room and plenty to do."

THE HOLCAD

Monmouth's Junior Class will present the play "The Private Secretary" which was given here last year.

At Ohio State some Free-thinkers have formed a Rationalist Club, and become a part of the National Young Men's Infidel Association. There seems to be quite a nest of infidels out there.

Prof. Thomas Clark, Dean of Men at Illinois has some interesting statements on scholarship. He says the man who engages in outside activities keeps his studies above the average and gets the most out of college life. He says fraternity men at Illinois are well up in scholarship, and it is the "lady fusser" who pulls down the scholastic average.



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